The New-York Times.

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THE HOLIDAYS IN FRANCE.

NEW YEAR CUSTOMS AND INCIDENTS

A GENERAL EXCHANGE OF CARDS—THE SYSTEM OF ETRENNES—THE BOULEVARDS AND THEIR SIGHTS—AMONG THE BOOTHS—THE WORK OF THE ASSEMBLY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, Dec. 31, 1875.

I write on the last day of the year and upon the busiest day of the year for every person in society. From morning to night there are incessant demands upon one's time, and every hour the postman comes round with huge packages of visiting cards. From now until to-morrow afternoon at the same hour, numbers of cards will continue to pour in upon us, and politeness demands that they should be immediately acknowledged by a return of the compliment. In Paris our custom of making New Year's calls—which I learn has fallen into disrepute since I left the country—is little known and scarcely ever practiced, although a few resident American families keep open house on that day as they were formerly accustomed to do at home. When here, Mr. and Mrs. Washburne have a table spread out on that day, and to-morrow, in the absence of the Minister, Mrs. and Gen. Torbert will receive their American friends at their hotel in the Rue Teheran. But in French society it is not general to make calls on that day, but society is very exacting in the matter of visiting cards, which are sent by hundreds of thousands every year, to the great advantage of the French Post Office. These cards have nothing written upon them, except in the case of very near and dear friends, when it is customary to write "the compliments of the season," or "*une bonne année*"—that is, "I wish that you may have a good year"—in one corner. These cards are placed in unsealed envelopes, and either left at the door by a servant or stamped and forwarded by the post. So rapidly has my list increased with these rapidly-flying years that it now takes me nearly all day, on the last of the year, to comply with this simple but inexorable social duty.

"ETRENNES."

So much for society; but there is another side to this New Year season which is more expensive and far less agreeable. The habit of giving *étrennes*, or New Year's gifts, has now become so common that very few can escape from it. We have to give and give throughout the month of December, and this constant giving makes a sensible drain upon feeble purses. For all who have rendered you any sort of service during the year, even though that service was paid for at the time and a *pour-boire* given also, *étrennes* in the shape of money are expected, and demanded with the utmost confidence. In many cases these demands sound very like menaces, and you are in a manner dared to refuse the *obole* asked of you; and it would need more courage than I can muster to resist some of these impositions. The poorly paid *facteurs*, or postmen, are the first to come, and if you refuse them you will be apt to get your letters late and to lose a few during the coming year. But in this case one gives cheerfully although they now make a double demand, one postman asking an annual gratuity for bringing your letters, another for bringing your pamphlets and papers. Then come the telegraph employes and your *concierge*, to whom you are obliged to give liberally. But this year the custom has been extended to a point beyond which my good-nature could go. All the employes of my furnishers have come to ask *étrennes*. My wine merchant, for example, sends me a few dozens of Bordeaux, and on paying his bill I follow the custom by giving the porter a *pour-boire* for his trouble, although he should be paid by his employer. This year this class of people decided to ask for New Year gifts in addition, and, in my case at least, they were promptly refused. All this seems very petty business, but the annoyance it gives is something incalculable. You are called out every few moments by a quarrel between your servant and some individual who insists upon his right to enter your house and demand his *étrennes*. The custom, a bad one when not carried to excess, is here pushed to such an extreme that it has become a flagrant abuse; but the question is, how it can be stopped? The only way that I can see is for business men to pay their employes better in order to keep them from begging, but they seem to prefer allowing their men to get their salaries out of others if possible. Some idea of the system may be gained from the fact that none of the cafés pay their waiters, the latter getting good wages out of the public. In some of the boulevard cafés the waiters have put a premium upon their places, a man with some money finding it to his benefit to pay a certain bonus for a place upon the boulevards where the *pour-boires* are more generously bestowed.

THE BOULEVARD BOOTHS.

Yesterday I made a tour of inspection among the *baraques*, and was not a little disappointed. Business in the toy and candy line seems to be unusually dull, and a number of stalls bespoken early in the year are announced for rent. There is nothing striking or new for sale this year, and the *articles de Paris* exhibited are of a very inferior quality. There is a shoddy look about nearly everything, and none of the *baraques* have that smart, stylish appearance they wore a few years ago. A majority of them are now devoted to bon-bons and oranges; the rest to refuse the stock of ordinary toy shops. The inventive genius of the French in this line seems to have failed them this year, and I have not been able to find anything deserving of particular mention. There are one or two little figures that tumble about, owing to an ingenious mechanism, and a Chinese Mandarin that tosses some gilded balls about in an amusing manner, but the trouble with these toys is that they are too costly for the young children for whom they are necessarily designed. On the whole, I was disappointed in my first expectation of seeing a good business done during the holidays in this open air bazaar.

THE ASSEMBLY.

The Assembly agreed last night, with no little reluctance it must be confessed, to sign its last will and testament. Elected on the 8th of February, 1871, it wanted to close its labors at the end of its fifth year for the purpose of making a point in history, the value of which will not be generally appreciated, but it was found impossible to fix upon this exact date. It was either necessary to wind up business at once or to go on beyond the 8th of February, and between the two the latter was found preferable. Yesterday a law was voted relative to the prorogation, and fixing the order of the day, after which another law was voted fixing the date of elections and the date of the meeting of the new Chamber and the brand new Senate. The first application of the constitutional laws has thus been made, and the terminus of the body irrevocably fixed. At the same time we have the programme of the operations by which France will pass from its provisional and transitory state to a permanent form of government—subject, as was clearly defined on the 25th of February last, to future revision. Yesterday's laws stated that the present Assembly would adjourn as soon as it had run through the present order of the day. Of the business on hand rapid work was made, for, owing to some opposition on the part of the Right, the Republicans got their backs up and played a nice trick upon their adversaries by making them stay at work until after midnight. One member of the Right had taunted the Left with its unwillingness to quit, and the Republicans retorted by saying that they would see who was most in favor of quitting, and voted a night sitting. At 10 o'clock the Right made an effort to bring about an adjournment, but in vain, and at 11:30 the Republicans again had a majority in favor of going on, the result of the vote being received with shouts of laughter. At midnight, however, M. Adrien de Kendrel, who had taken Duc d'Audiffret's place, was forced to announce that he could do no more, and had just received notice that the official stenographer, worn out by fatigue, was unable to report the proceedings beyond that hour. It was then only that the Left agreed to an adjournment until to-day. But, meanwhile, work was hurried through at a rapid rate, and by a show of hands laws were passed relating to railways, to sugars, and to matters of internal economy.

THE APPROACHING PROROGATION.

It is thought that, with another night's sitting, the docket may be cleared to-day and the Assembly prorogued; but then it does not give up power. It was voted yesterday that the municipal electors who chose the Senators should be elected on the 15th of January next; that the Senators should be elected on the 30th of January; that the Deputies should be elected on the 20th of February, and that the 8th of March the Senate and new Chamber will meet at Versailles. Then the present body will meet for the last time, and, after installing the new body, and after handing over the property, it will reluctantly but finally retire. Since the Deputies resolved to hold on to their places until they were literally crowded out of them, it was necessary to make some show of authority, and hence a Permanent Committee was chosen to look after the Government during the interim, and to badger the Ministers during the electional period. But this burden will now be comparatively light, since no great account will be taken of a committee which can have but little authority with the next Assembly.

THE AMERICAN DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

Some little surprise was caused here by the dispatch announcing that Mr. Gratiot Washburne had been appointed First Secretary of Legation to Saint Petersburg, and that Mr. Henry Vignaud had been named Second Secretary at the Paris Legation. The latter appointment gives general satisfaction. As for the former it creates some gossip on account of Mr. Washburne's extreme youth, and because he would be intrusted with our national interests in Russia as Chargé d'Affaires, in case Mr. Boker were sick or absent. The appointment was probably made out of compliment to our able and dignified Minister, who has been second to Franklin only in making friends and in gaining the sympathies of all. Our new Secretary, Mr. Henry Vignaud, is a very able and accomplished man, and a journalist who has arrived at the head of his profession. He belongs to one of our old French families of New-Orleans, and hence writes French nearly as well as he does English. For some years he has been employed by the Legation, and is thoroughly familiar with its details. Hence he will prove a valuable assistant to Mr. Washburne's successors if he remains in office. For my part I do not see how he came to accept it, for he must have done so at a great sacrifice. As editor of the *Mémorial Diplomatique* he had a superb position here, and as a journalist made more money than he can make in office. Unless the Government were to make him a Minister Plenipotentiary it could scarcely give him as enviable a position as that he has held here for a number of years. Naturally Mr. Vignaud has to give up his newspaper writing now, and I am very confident that he cannot do that without many regrets.

PENNSYLVANIA COLLIERIES.

A GENERAL RESUMPTION OF WORK ANNOUNCED FOR NEXT WEEK.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

POTTSVILLE, Penn., Jan. 15.—A few collieries in the Schuylkill region started up to-day, preliminary to a general, though not universal, resumption of work next week. A meeting of the Schuylkill Coal Exchange was held in Philadelphia on the 13th inst. to consider the state of the markets and the prospect for a resumption on Monday next, as provided for at the meeting on Dec. 17. It was found that there was still a plethora of all sizes except furnace coals, but the supply of these stored in cars along the line of the Reading Railroad was exhausted, and the stock at Richmond was being drawn upon to keep the furnaces going. The supply of these sizes was a very small one, and so it was resolved to start the collieries for the sole purpose of supplying the furnaces, getting rid of other sizes of coal as best they can. The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company will start eight collieries. They originally expected to run ten all Winter, but it is expected a larger proportion of the individual collieries than this will resume. No time was fixed for stopping again, but there is a general understanding among coal men that the collieries will only work up to the end of January, and then stop again for thirty days, or until the opening of navigation. Before they stop, however, another meeting of the Coal Exchange will be called to take definite action.

THE PHYSICIANS IN THE LANDIS TRIAL.

BRIDGETON, N. J., Jan. 15.—The Landis trial was resumed this morning, when Dr. Ingraham was recalled. He testified that on the 25th of September, about a month before Carruth died, he and Dr. Bidwell examined the wound in the neck, and the protruding matter in the bullet-hole, and he gave his opinion that unless the wound was soon opened death from compression of the brain would intervene. Mrs. Robinson, a member of Carruth's family, informed him that she would notify him in the morning as to whether the operation would be permitted, but failed to keep her word, and from that time the doctor has not been consulted, and has had nothing to do with the case. In reply to a question propounded by the Attorney General, he states that he had not created the abcess in consequence of his probing. Dr. Bidwell's testimony was corroborative. Dr. Fuller, Carruth's family physician, testified at length to his treatment of the patient immediately after the shooting, and up to the time he was discharged to make way for Dr. Brown. His testimony was to the effect that in May Carruth was convalescent, to all intents and purposes, and he had given a certificate to that effect. He stated that he saw Dr. Gross probe to the depth of two and a half inches into the wound, as was shown by actual measurement. The court then adjourned until Monday morning.

ARREST OF AN INCENDIARY.

BOSTON, Jan. 15.—Some days since the announcement was made by telegraph that the large barn of S. M. D. Perkins, of Pittsfield, together with its contents, consisting of hay, stock, farm implements, &c., was destroyed by fire, the loss being $15,000, and that the origin of the fire was unknown. It has since been discovered that the fire was deliberately set by a domestic in the employ of Mr. Perkins' family named Agnes Goddard, aged fifteen years.

THE WHISKY CONSPIRATORS

DOINGS OF THE CHICAGO RING.

REPORTED DISCOVERY OF AN ATTEMPT TO FRUSTRATE THE ENDS OF JUSTICE—THE INDICTED PARTIES PAYING OUT MILLIONS FOR DEFENSE—AN INDIANAPOLIS DISTILLER FOUND GUILTY.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CHICAGO, Jan. 15.—The Chicago *Times* will to-morrow publish a piece of intelligence concerning the local Whisky Ring, which is of considerable interest, indicating, as it does, the manner in which the attempt to punish the distillers has been partly frustrated by shrewd politicians and venality. The main points of this article are as follows: It may be stated that new and startling developments of an unexpected character are likely to occur in this city relative to the prosecution of the revenue frauds. An explosion is likely to soon occur in a quarter toward which the public gaze has not been directed. It has puzzled many people to know why the thirteen parties came into court, yesterday, and pleaded guilty to the indictment against them. No one can doubt the promise of immunity to them. All attempts to get at the exact terms of this promised immunity have heretofore failed. On this point, however, the *Times* is now prepared to throw some light. Advices from Washington, and from those who represent Secretary Bristow here, are to the effect, and have been, that no immunity has been authorized or promised to any of the inculpated parties by the Government. In spite of this fact it is absolutely certain that terms of compromise have been agreed upon between Mr. Wirt Dexter, attorney here on the side of the Government, and Mr. Leonard Swett, attorney for the indicted distillers. This does not indicate anything in itself. Behind this, however, is hidden a deal of mischief, and a cloud is gathering there which will soon burst like a great storm. It conceals a plot to break the force of the Government prosecution. It hides a conspiracy to furnish immunity to criminals, and rob the Penitentiary of its terrors. It is a plan skillfully devised, by cunning lawyers, whereby the ends of justice are to be defeated. That Secretary Bristow is in earnest in this reform there is no cause for doubt. A reporter for THE TIMES yesterday saw a letter from that official in which he explicitly stated that he had authorized no one in Chicago or elsewhere to compromise with anybody, or to grant immunity to any culprit. It is thus apparent that the instructions of the Secretary are not being carried out by the legal representatives of the Government here. There is also ground for supposing that Mr. Bristow is highly indignant at the manner in which the interests of the Government are being handled here, in the working of these cases, so far as legal counsel is concerned. It is understood in a quiet way that this conspiracy to obtain partial immunity has been entered into by certain lawyers of Chicago and certain politicians of both parties, and was originated and matured by a few legal gentlemen who have been retained for the defense. It is not improbable that all the legal advisers of the Government may be removed within a week. A prominent distiller remarked to-day that the amount of money paid out by them, in one form or another, for protection and defense, has not been less than $2,000,000—this by the Chicago ring alone. They have been bled on all sides, by all sorts of people. It is the belief of Secretary Bristow that thus far there have been only half-way confessions. It is believed here that he will completely upset the plan adopted by the Government attorneys and commence the campaign anew, on a plan of his own. The engines of torture are to be brought to bear on Jacob Rehm, for the purpose of implicating Logan, Farwell, and other officials. He could probably unfold a story that would astonish the country, and if done it may secure him partial immunity. So far as I am able to ascertain, the information that Bristow is thoroughly displeased with the cases here comes from a gentleman who is on confidential terms with the Secretary, and who has shown letters to this effect. It is believed in some quarters that Wirt Dexter, the leading attorney who is assisting the District Attorney on the part of the Government, has entered into a coalition with Leonard Swett who is defending a large number of the indicted distillers, to let the clients of the latter off easily, for certain considerations. The statement of one of the indicted parties that they have already put up nearly two millions for the purpose of defending and clearing themselves, is pointed to as evidence in confirmation of this belief.

M'GRIFF OF INDIANA FOUND GUILTY ON NINE COUNTS AND NOT GUILTY ON THREE.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 15.—The jury in the McGriff case returned a sealed verdict, this morning, of guilty on nine counts and not guilty on three. The defendant is found guilty on the third count, as an internal revenue gauger, as having accepted and received from John W. Bingham and Gordon B. Bingham, as distillers, the sum of $500 as a bribe with intent to have his action as such officer in reference to the business of said Binghams influenced thereby. The fourth count charges the defendant, as internal revenue gauger, of having made a certain false and fraudulent gauge of certain distilled spirits of the Binghams, in this, that, as such gauger, he inspected, proved, and gauged fifty casks of rectified spirits, containing in fact 4,107 proof gallons, and having so gauged said spirits, he falsely reported the said fifty packages to the Collector of the First District of Indiana, as containing 2,146 proof gallons only. The fifth count alleges that the Binghams removed from their distillery to a place other than that provided by law, a certain quantity of distilled spirits, on which tax had not been paid, and the defendant, being an internal revenue gauger, had knowledge and information of this fact, but failed to report the same to the collector of that district. The seventh count charges the Binghams with having caused certain stamped packages of distilled spirits to be emptied of their contents without destroying or obliterating the stamps thereon, and that the defendant, as revenue gauger, being cognizant of the offense, failed to report it to the Collector. The ninth count alleges that the Binghams carried on the business of distillers with intent to defraud the United States of taxes on spirits distilled by them, and that the defendant, having knowledge and information of this offense, failed to report the same to the Collector. The tenth count sets forth conspiracy and collusion on the part of the Binghams and the defendant to defraud the United States of taxes imposed by law on spirits distilled by the Binghams while the defendant was an internal revenue gauger. The case of Brownlee was continued until Tuesday next. The hearing of argument for a new trial in the Hill case is set for Monday.

SUICIDE IN MARYLAND.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 15.—A man not yet identified committed suicide yesterday afternoon by shooting with a pistol, in Baltimore County, about eight miles from this city, on the track of the Greenspring branch of the Northern Central Railroad. It is said he placed himself directly in front of a train, and the engineer, discovering him in time, stopped his train a short distance from the spot, when the man placed a pistol to his head and fired. He was well dressed, in a black cloth suit, gold studs and sleeve-buttons; was about thirty years of age, dark complexion, and full whiskers.

THE ELMIRA PRISON CAMP.

HOW THE REBEL PRISONERS WERE TREATED—STATEMENT BY CAPT. DUMARS.

From the Elmira Advertiser, Jan. 15.

As a Union officer, who was on duty at the Prison Camp in Elmira during the entire time the Confederate prisoners were confined there, I deny every one of the charges made by Mr. Hill as to cruelty and bad treatment of the prisoners. There were at one time as many as 10,000 prisoners here, and I assert, without fear of successful contradiction, that they were better cared for and better fed, as a general thing, than were our Union soldiers in the field. The hospital accommodations were ample, and everything in the way of medical attendance and medical supplies was full and complete. The prisoners had comfortable barracks, except during a short time, I think, in the early part of the Fall of 1864, when a portion of them had to put up with A tents, while our own boys at the front were fortunate if they got shelter tents to cover them. All the barracks were comfortably heated during the cold weather, and all the prisoners were supplied with sufficient blankets and clothing to keep them warm. The barracks were kept clean and the grounds were regularly and thoroughly policed each day. The officers in charge were humane and treated the prisoners with as much kindness as the circumstances of their situation would warrant. I had charge of 500 of the prisoners for several months, and each day personally inspected the provisions dealt out to them, and I can assure Mr. Hill that the allowance to each man was full and of the best quality. The rations consisted of fresh and hard bread, fresh and salt meat, pork and beans, potatoes, onions, soup, &c., and those who helped in policing the grounds, erecting barracks, or worked in the bakery or cook-rooms, were allowed extra rations and coffee. All who did work of any kind were allowed a stated sum each day, which they got credit for on the sutler's books, and used up in buying such articles as they desired. Thousands of dollars' worth of goods of all kinds were disposed of to the prisoners in this way by the sutler, and at fair prices, too. They, too, were allowed to make wooden fans, gutta-percha rings, and other articles, which they sent out of camp and sold, netting many of them handsome returns. Besides, they were constantly in receipt of money, clothing, provisions, &c., from their friends at home, which they were allowed to use as they pleased.

Mr. Hill draws largely upon his imagination for his facts when he asserts that thousands of the rebel prisoners "came home from Elmira, Fort Delaware, and other places with their fingers frozen off, with their toes frozen off, and with their teeth falling out." I know it is not true in regard to Elmira, and I presume it is equally untrue as to the "other places." Not a prisoner left the camp here in any of the conditions mentioned. Not a prisoner, so far as I heard, ever suffered in body or limb in the camp here. It was his own fault if he did. He had but to make his wants known and they were promptly supplied. I do not pretend to say that the prisoners were provided with luxuries, but I do say emphatically that all the necessary articles of food, clothing, and barracks were supplied them.

The location of the camp was healthy and the water ample and good, and the mortality among the prisoners was in no way chargeable to either. A large proportion of the prisoners had seen much service in the field, had endured great privations, had been poorly fed and clothed, and when they should have been in hospital were relentlessly made to endure long marches, bear arms, and fight the Yankees. No wonder they were captured, for they were too feeble, in most instances, to keep their places in the ranks, and, falling out, became willing prisoners of war, as many of them repeatedly told me. Many of them were walking skeletons when they fell into our hands, and with disease of some kind fastened upon them. They brought the small-pox with here, and it was not long in carrying off many of the more weak and emaciated, who were all decently buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, despite what Mr. Hill says to the contrary. All was done for the sick that competent surgeons and kind attendants could render. The Government nor the officers on duty in the camp were in the least to blame for the great mortality which prevailed for a short time among the prisoners. They did everything in their power to check it, and but for the reasons given, no more sickness would have occurred in the prison camp here than would ordinary have been the case had the facts been otherwise.

I assert that the treatment of the Confederate prisoners here, from first to last, was humane, kind and considerate, and devoid of any of the barbarities which were so prominent a feature in the management of the Libby and Andersonville prisons. I trust that Congress will order an investigation into the management of the prison camp here; and while there may have been a few mistakes made, the general fact can be clearly established, by the testimony of thousands of the prisoners themselves, that they were humanely treated, had good barracks, were well fed, were comfortably clothed, and were well taken care of when sick.

R. R. R. DUMARS,
late Captain Company C, One Hundred and Sixty-first Regiment New-York Volunteers.

ELMIRA, Jan. 14, 1876.

A GROWING REVIVAL AT KINGSTON.

KINGSTON, Thursday, Jan. 13.

There is unusual religious interest in this city, and the meetings in the various churches have had some marked results. The Week of Prayer was the beginning of the more general feeling on the subject, although extra meetings had been held by some of the churches previously. The Rondout Methodist Church began holding theirs about five weeks since, and the Rondout Baptist Church about the same time. The former reports about fifty converts, and the latter a considerable number. The Rondout Presbyterians observed the Week of Prayer, and are continuing their meetings this week. Union meetings are being held in the afternoon. In the old Kingston portion similar meetings have also been held. In the Rondout Presbyterian Church about twenty have professed conversion. This revival differs in tone from many. There is no excitement, but a quiet, underlying seriousness that meets and reasons out the matter calmly and thoroughly. Business men will meet in little groups, and quietly talk about the revival. Men who a few weeks ago had no special interest in church matters, now can be found talking and working with an apparent earnest intention to help. There are few places where more good would be likely to result from a thorough religious reconstruction than here. There has been so much of petty sectional strife, of mercantile and social jealousies, and such a low tone of public morality in tolerating official abuses and incompetency, that a general religious awakening would be the best thing that could happen to the majority of the citizens.

THE CENTENNIAL MINE.

LARAMIE CITY, Jan. 15.—One hundred ounces of gold and a lot of ore from the Centennial Mine was sent to the United States Mint at Denver, and the returns have just been received. The gold assays 903 fine in gold, and 86 in silver. The quartz assays $46,780 34 per ton in gold, and $271 49 per ton in silver; showing a total of $47,051 83 per ton of 2,000 pounds.

GEN. R. E. LEE'S BIRTHDAY.

RICHMOND, Jan. 15.—A meeting of ex-Confederates was held here this evening, to make arrangements to celebrate the birthday of Gen. R. E. Lee, on the 19th inst., by a public meeting, at which Gov. Kemper will preside, and Capt. J. Hampden Chamberlain, editor of the Norfolk *Virginian*, will deliver an oration. Arrangements were also made to canvass the city for subscriptions to the Lee Monument fund.

STEAMER ARRIVAL.

The steam-ship City of Richmond, Capt. Brooks, from Liverpool Jan. 6 and Queenstown 7th, arrived at an early hour this morning.

STRIKING SHOE-MAKERS.

The Boston *Post* says that the trouble existing between the shoe manufacturers of Lynn, Mass., and their employes seems gradually to deepen, and what will be the ultimate end it is impossible to tell. There are but few shops in the city in which strikes are not in progress or some serious difficulty existing. The Board of Arbitration connected with the St. Crispin order is doing much to settle the differences, and in several cases it has succeeded remarkably well. The board has presented lists of prices to the manufacturers where trouble exists, and in most cases they have been adopted with slight alteration. But there are many manufacturers who consider themselves competent, and, in fact, are determined, to arrange all difficulty with their help without the aid of outside parties.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

THE INTERNATIONAL BOAT RACE.

A LATER DATE THAN THE ONE FIXED CONSIDERED INDISPENSABLE—THE REASONS FOR MAKING THIS REQUEST.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—*Bell's Life in London*, issued to-day, has the following remarks on aquatic matters: "In order that any of the English universities may accept the invitation to contest in the international college boat race in America, it is indispensable that the day for the event be fixed considerably later than proposed. Owing to the late Easter this year, the great inter-university contest on the Thames will be rowed in the second week in April. The same cause will prolong the May term at Oxford and Cambridge, which will probably delay the annual Henley regatta until about the middle of June. The present arrangement proposes that the American race will be rowed on the 19th of July. The English universities will thus have barely four weeks' time to pick their crews, go America and complete their preparations there. Two months or ten weeks would be required if Oxford, Cambridge, or Dublin should decide to participate in the American race. It is quite certain that the men selected for that contest would be unable to row at Henley-on-Thames. A greater misfortune could not befall our own aquatic carnival, and no British rowing man would consent to it. That our universities may take part in the international collegiate race and also the international regatta at Philadelphia, is the wish of the whole country, but it will be necessary for our friends across the Atlantic to fix a later day. The international regatta at Philadelphia is fixed for the end of August. It is highly probable that England will be represented there by two or three crews independently of the universities. Why not hold the collegiate race at the same regatta or within a few days of it? When the invitation from the New-York Regatta Committee reached England all three of the universities had separated for the Christmas vacation. At the resumption of the term the matter will be discussed, and even if the date of the proposed contest is changed, it is impossible to say what the decision will be, but as at present fixed it will be impossible for either of the universities to accept the invitation."

GERMANY.

SALE OF THE ISLAND OF ST. THOMAS CONTRADICTED—DIRECT OPPOSITION TO THE GOVERNMENT AMENDMENT TO THE CRIMINAL CODE.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—The *Pall Mall Gazette*, this afternoon, has a special telegram from Copenhagen, as follows: "I am authorized to contradict the report of the proposed sale of the Island of St. Thomas, in the West Indies, to Germany. The idea was mooted in 1873 of exchanging St. Thomas for North Sleswick, but was dismissed as impracticable."

The same paper has a special telegram from Berlin, in which it is said that the select committee of the Imperial Parliament to whom the Government's proposed amendment to the criminal code was referred, has resolved upon a direct opposition to the Government, and to favor a jury trial for all press offenses.

The proposed conference of the German maritime States in the matter of inquiries into marine disasters has been postponed for six weeks, in order to give opportunity to investigate the English system.

Owing to the opposition of some of the smaller States, the Government has for the present limited the scheme for purchasing all railways to Prussia alone, in which no serious difficulties are anticipated.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE LABOR QUESTION IN ENGLAND—ACTION OF DIFFERENT TRADES UNIONS—THE ISLAND BELLE DISASTER.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—Six hundred weavers of the Lower Heyes mills, at Macclesfield, have been locked out in consequence of a disagreement between the proprietors and the Secretary of the Weavers' Union.

A portion of the North Wales colliers have again struck for higher wages. It is feared that others will follow.

There was a meeting yesterday at Derby of the Iron Trade Employers' Association to consider matters connected with the strike against piece work by 200 members of the Amalgamated Engineers' Society at Easton and Anderson's works at Erith, Kent, and the threatened aggressive action of that society. It was unanimously resolved that the Iron Trade Employers' Association will resist any attempt of the men or their societies to restrict piece work in the shops of the members. It was resolved that a general lockout, recommended by the Executive Committee, should not be resorted to at present, as such lockout would throw out of employment 70,000 men, and become the greatest strife between capital and labor since 1851 and 1852.

The inquiry by the Board of Trade at Biddeford into the loss of the British bark Island Belle was concluded yesterday. It has transpired that the Channel Island vessels sailing from a port where a registered Captain is required are accustomed to have a nominal Captain, who is mate of the real but uncertificated master. The court suspended the certificate of the nominal Captain, Hewett, for two years, but expressed no opinion as to the death of Lewis, who was alleged to have been brutally kicked by Hewett.

TURKEY.

THE INTENTIONS OF MAKING IDENTICAL COMMUNICATIONS TO THE PORTE RELINQUISHED.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 15.—The Powers have relinquished their intention of making a collective or identical communication to the Porte on the basis of Count Andrassy's scheme for reform in the disaffected provinces. The Ambassadors are now confining themselves to verbal and friendly communication of counsel and propositions, which the Porte is disposed to listen to.

FRANCE.

PRESIDENT MACMAHON'S PROCLAMATION—THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—Paris advices state that President MacMahon's proclamation has fallen rather flat. The Republican newspapers, which were expected to greet it with sharp criticisms, appear, with the exception of a few irreconcilables, delighted with the recognition of the Republic and the appeal for a fair trial of the constitutional laws. At the Bourse it produced no effect, and in political circles the prevalent opinion is that it leaves things where they were. Satisfaction is generally felt at the adjustment of the ministerial crisis, but it is utterly devoid of enthusiasm.

PARIS, Jan. 15.—The elections for Senatorial delegates will be held throughout France to-morrow (Sunday.) It is barely possible, however, that the heavy snows in some places will cause a postponement.

Hon. John Lothrop Motley, the American historical writer, has been elected Foreign Associate of the Academy of Moral and Political Science.

The electoral addresses of almost all the Senatorial candidates in the departments are couched in general terms supporting the Republic and President MacMahon.

SPAIN.

AMNESTY TO PRISONERS AND PERSONS IN EXILE.

MADRID, Jan. 15.—The Government has decided to grant amnesty to many persons who are now in prison, or in exile, on the occasion of the anniversary of King Alfonso's entry into Madrid.

EGYPT.

NEGOTIATIONS PENDING FOR THE SALE OF EGYPTIAN RAILWAYS.

ALEXANDRIA, Jan. 15.—It is reported that Egypt is negotiating with English capitalists for the sale of the Egyptian railways.

INSUBORDINATION ON SHIPBOARD.

A RIOT ON BOARD THE AMERICAN SHIP CARAVAN—ARREST OF THE RINGLEADERS.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 15.—The American ship Caravan, Capt. Wasfelder, left the Waterloo Dock at this place at 1 o'clock yesterday for New-York. She had proceeded but a few miles down the river, as far as New-Brighton, when a scene of great violence occurred on board. The Captain states that the crew, who shipped just before the departure of the ship, were all drunk; that as soon as the Caravan got out into the river the crew, who had been ordered to duty, became insubordinate and threatened to kill himself, as well as the officers. He, therefore, signaled to the river Police, who promptly boarded the Caravan and took two of the ringleaders into custody. The remainder of the crew were left lying drunk about the deck. One man was very severely injured during the riot. The Caravan is detained in order to ship a fresh crew.

LONDON MARKETS.

SETTLEMENTS AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—RECEIPTS AND SHIPMENTS OF COTTON—THE PRODUCE MARKET.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—Although the regular fortnightly settlement at the London Stock Exchange has absorbed much attention, a fairly active business has been transacted during the week, and the fluctuations in some stocks were wide. English and American Government securities have been in request with an upward tendency, but Austrian and Hungarian bonds and English railway stocks have attracted the principal share of attention. The former were depressed partly on account of difficulties arising in the negotiations for a revision of relations, and partly in consequence of the projected issue of new loans. Railway shares were generally lower in consequence of the dividends declared, which, though mostly better than the last half of 1874, did not meet the expectations of speculators. Turkish and Peruvian securities have been dull, without material change. Egyptians have been largely dealt in. Money has been in active demand for the purposes of settlement, but there has been little commercial demand for accommodation, and in the absence of inquiry for new loans and other financial enterprises, the rate has greatly lessened. The ruling price of four per cent. for three months' bills is scarcely maintained. To-day some transactions are reported at one-eighth lower. A reduction in the bank rate of discount next Thursday is already talked about. Continental exchanges, however, owing to the scarcity of bills, were less favorable to this market at the close of the week.

Cotton.—The Liverpool cotton market has experienced a severe pressure to sell, the tone has been depressed, and there has been much irregularity. Continued heavy receipts and large shipments appear to have led to increased crop estimates, and induced merchants to place a great part of the recent imports on the market. The demand for the trade has been small, and the week has been one of much disappointment to holders. It closes without any relief to the feeling of depression which prevailed, notwithstanding the total stock of all descriptions is 134,000 bales less than last year, and the American 83,000 bales less. Egyptian staples were pressed for sale at a quarter of a penny reduction in price. Brazilian was in good demand at from a sixteenth to an eighth decline, but at the close of the week suffered from the fall in Egyptian—spinners preferring the latter at such a decline. Arrivals experienced the same depression which characterized the spot market. Prices have slowly and steadily given way with the increasing pressure to sell, and the market closes at the lowest prices of the week.

Produce.—In Mincing Lane the markets for produce continue depressed. Sugar has been very dull. Deliveries proceed favorably with the stock in the kingdom under the average of three previous years at the same date. There is more inquiry for all descriptions of hops, both new and old, at full prices.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Jan' 15—12:15 A. M.—The temperature has risen in all the districts, with light south-east to south-west winds, and lower barometer; clear weather continues in the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States; light rain has prevailed in the South-west, Tennessee, Missouri, the Ohio Valley, and the lower lakes; threatening weather prevails in the Middle and New-England States. The Mississippi River has fallen six inches at St. Louis, two feet and a half at Cairo, and fourteen inches at Memphis.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England and the Middle States, generally cloudy and slightly warmer weather will prevail, with light rain, southerly to westerly winds, and falling followed by rising barometer.

For the South Atlantic States, partly cloudy or clear warmer weather, with south-east to south-west winds and falling barometer.

For the Gulf States, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, south-east to south-west winds, slight rise in temperature, falling barometer, and rain, except in the eastern portions of the Gulf States, followed by cooler weather and norly winds in the western Gulf States.

For the upper lakes, Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, cloudy weather and light rain in the southern portions of these districts, with south-east to south-west winds and slight changes in temperature and barometer during the day.

The Central Mississippi River will continue to fally slowly.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1875.	1876.		1875.	1876
3 A. M.	18°	27°	3:30 P. M.	22°	38°
6 A. M.	14°	25°	6 P. M.	18°	36°
9 A. M.	15°	27°	9 P. M.	17°	35°
12 M.	19°	35°	12 P. M.	11°	..

Average temperature for corresponding date last year........16¾°

	1875.	1876.
Weekly average	20 2-7	29 3-7

NOTES FROM OVER THE SEA.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL—REMINISCENCES OF THE GREAT NAPOLEON—THE COUNTRY'S PROSPERITY.

PARIS, Monday, Dec. 27, 1875.

We are having weather a little less savage than that of the early part of the month, and begin to hope we have waded through our worst wet and mire, and groped our way through our thickest fogs. A little less bitter is the cold and the cry of the poor. Suicides are letting up, as though something of hope were awakened in the heart of wretchedness by the approach of the new year. Still that crime against the primal law of nature, that *lèse-majesté* against the sacred principle of life is frightfully frequent. Scores of poor desperate souls enter eternity every week through the traitor's gate. A simple country woman lately pleaded hard with the Church authorities for full services and Christian burial for her husband, who had made away with himself. "It is true," she said, "he committed suicide, but you know he did not make a habit of it." This can hardly be claimed for the Parisians; they have a genius for suicide, and early acquire the habitude. In the ways and means of self-destruction they show marvelous ingenuity. A few days ago an affectionate father, in affliction for the death of his little son, found a melancholy satisfaction in killing himself with the child's toy cannon. He loaded it, quietly laid down beside it on the hearth-rug, and touched it off with a match, bombarding his own brains. But enough of this.

Christmas Eve was still and clear, and thousands of the devout and curious crowded the churches for the Midnight Mass. Quite as grand to me was the bell-ringing at twilight, which, perhaps, was best heard here in old Paris, where the sweet sonorous bell of Saint Sulpice called to the solemn *bourdon* of Notre Dame, and was answered by that stern old chronicler of history, sacred and profane. Nothing could be finer than their melodious dialogue. High above the world and its poor pomps, strifes, and cares, they held converse on the eternal mysteries—seemed to repeat for us the angelic benediction of eighteen hundred years ago, and to tell to the stars, coming out one by one, the story of the Star of Bethlehem. Christmas day was heavenly, with mild, fresh airs, and a sunshine of pure gold instead of the cold shimmering silver we have learned to be content with. We attended High Mass in Notre Dame, and, from a gallery above the chancel, saw a very imposing display—grand Church dignitaries, headed by the Cardinal and the Archbishop in their most magnificent robes, which could almost stand and officiate alone—priests and acolytes going through their impressive, though to us mysterious rites. The picturesqueness of the scene was almost enough to inspire worship—the illuminated altars and thrones, the rich carpets and hangings, the gorgeous vestments, and above all, the effects of the sunshine pouring through the splendid stained windows, and falling in a glorious baptism of color on the heads of priests and choristers. Still my thoughts and my eyes would wander down the long nave to a spot by the great portal where, one December morning seventy-one years ago, stood a magnificent throne, with two gilded chairs, awaiting the Emperor and Empress of France. I pictured to myself the vast church all hung with those gorgeous velvet hangings shining with golden bees—that wonderful crowd of Church dignitaries, princes, soldiers, officials, and legislators, and the smiling groups of court ladies in the galleries, chief among them the proudest mother in Christendom. The Archbishop recalled the venerable figure of the patient prisoner of Napoleon, Pius VII., waiting near the altar for the coming of his imperial host—that grand "thief of the world," who, with equal coolness made free with Roman Pontiffs and pictures, a holy family or the Holy See. I looked on the way he walked in crossing to the altar, when he crowned himself and his Empress, and in going to his throne. I suppose we can see just how he looked that day, by David's great picture. His costume, though designed by that artist, and beautiful exceedingly, seems to me to have been theatrical and effeminate. It was of pure white satin and gold, and for all the golden laurel wreath he wore before putting on the crown, the entire dress must have been less suggestive of Cæsar than of Sardanapalus. The venerable French friend I have several times quoted tells me that it really was very much ridiculed by the few aristocrats and Bourbonists spared by the guillotine, or returned from exile to the Faubourg St. Germain. They declared that it betrayed the ostentation of a *nouvel riche*, and the crude taste of a parvenu. These coronation robes, with those worn by the Pope and Archbishop on that occasion, were torn to pieces in the Revolution of 1831, for the sake of their rich gold ornamentation, but they have been mended, and are still preserved in the sacristy of Notre Dame. It is strange that those magnificent rags have outlasted two Empires and three kingly reigns, to say nothing of a poet's dream of a republic, and a nightmare of a Commune. My old friend saw Napoleon on that culminating day of his destiny, and says that his beauty was "something incredible"—and that to see him and Josephine in their state carriage of glass and gold was like realizing a beautiful dream of fairyland. The Emperor's plumed chapeau was turned up on one side and "buttoned with a star"—the great Regent diamond. She says he saluted right and left the people who adored and feared him "*énormément*," but that he looked grave almost to sternness, though giving once in a while "a smile like Winter sunshine," being still out of humor with the Pope, who had most unwillingly consented to consecrate him. The *on dit* was that after a long and stormy interview he had resorted to his favorite imperial argument, a buffet on the cheek, which brought the Holy Father to the crowning point, and made him ready to chant with proper unction, "*Vivat in æternum semper Augustus.*"

The Monday after Christmas was the day appointed for replacing the statue on the Column Vendome. It was intended that the work should be done in the morning, but so many delays occurred, so many precautions were necessary, that it was twilight before it was lifted from the ground, and 8 o'clock before it reached the summit of the column. So it was amid silence, and mist and darkness, faintly lit by lanterns and torches, that Napoleon took again the old place from which the shouting mob dragged him in full day; but he took it as the Roman Emperor, not as the little Corsican Corporal—a figure of regal triumph, of bronze impassivity and superb disdain—a monument of reparation and rebuke. An old soldier of the Legion who was on the ground before the statue was lifted to its place, begged to be allowed to look on the unveiled face. "I am eighty-seven years old," he said. "I have seen the other many times, I know just how he

looked." They took him to the statue and partly removed its wrappings. He gazed for some moments, standing with his white head uncovered, then said, "Thanks—but I liked better the gray capote and the little chapeau—that was more like him." So has been accomplished a national act, demanded, if not by justice, by the stern Genius of History. The Republic can now afford to restore the portrait of Napoleon III. to that blank panel in the Louvre, from which it was banished, and his name to monuments from which it has been effaced. She could even give him leave to sleep in the Church of the Invalides, where before his dethronement the dead Bonapartes were being slowly gathered together around their great chief. I do not believe there would be any danger of an Imperialist demonstration on the occasion of the removal of those very dead "*cendres*" from Chiselhurst to Paris. Though more amiable and less arrogant than his great kinsman, he had little of Napoleon's personal magnetism—of what Mrs. Browning called his "genius to be loved." There was little in his career and character to kindle the imagination or hold the heart—nothing of mystery or majesty. Of the two men, one was the man of destiny, the other of chance. One took the world's breath when he fell, the other when he rose. In noble chapels on either side of the great Emperor, and each in a grand sarcophagus, lie the brothers who bore his imperial train and stood nearest to him on the day of his coronation. Surely there should be here as place for the Bonaparte who, with all his faults, had more ability and audacity than either Joseph or Jerome. But he does not need the honor—new Paris is his monument. His epitaph is written in beautiful streets and boulevards, in admirable improvements undreamed of by the elder Bonapartes.

More than ever that tomb of the Napoleon seems to me the grandest in the world. In that solemn crypt, a deep heart of stillness and silence in the midst of the rushing, noisy life of his beloved Paris, he seems to lie in perpetual state, with funeral-lamps dimly burning around him; with all the glories of war and kingship, in stately symbolic forms grouped about him—or, he seems throned in death, on those mighty masses of marble and porphyry. By day the splendid dome is like a royal canopy over the Emperor—by night it is like an illuminated tent over the great soldier. The stars seem to light their bivouac-fires about it, or like sentinels to watch while he sleeps. But beautiful, solemn, and grand as is this place of sepulture, there is nothing about it to touch the heart. It is his *tomb*, but St. Helena is still *his grave*—surrounded by no grandiose statues, by no symbols of battles sovereignty or victory, but by grander, though impalpable, shapes—sombre shades of solitude, of exile, and eternal defeat—there yet beat against it the constant tides of human sympathy, like the melancholy waves of that lonely sea.

Yesterday was a day of expiations. The remains of the "martyrs" of the last revolution, Gens. Lecompte and Clément Thomas, the chief of the National Guard, removed from the cemetery of St. Vincent, were taken to the Church of the Invalides, where military mass was performed, with great solemnity and pomp, in the presence of all the great personages of the Church and State, and highest officers of the Army. The bodies were then removed to Pere Lachaise, with an immense military and civil escort. So they do and undo, pull down and set up, make their idols and break them, murder and apotheosise, here in Paris. If things were only done when they are done, it were well; but there is here, I find, a general impression of insecurity and incompleteness—an uncomfortable feeling of living in an interregnum—with a Provisional Government and an *ad interim* President. The snake of Red Republicanism is "scotched, not killed;" the body politic has not been cured of Communism by the heroic treatment of the siege or the stern surgery of the barricades and the executions at Versailles. The cancerous blood has not all been drained off to Cayenne. How this dangerous element is feared is shown by the jealous manner in which the Column Vendome and its new statue are guarded. Yet I am told that the prosperity of France in all branches of trade, in the industries and arts, is something marvelous. She has recuperated so rapidly, so bravely struggled up from her defeat and humiliation, that even proud Prussia is magnanimous enough to admire her pluck and to repent that she set her ransom at so low a figure. Taxes are still heavy and some of the Government monopolies very unpopular. There is no end to the jokes made by the opposition journals upon Government matches, which are very bad. I read a few weeks ago a grave account of a criminal having been sentenced to be imprisoned till such time as he should be able to strike fire from a Government match. He was kept supplied in his cell with packages, and day and night he worked, striving in vain to make that go off which should be preliminary to his going off. At last, from a barricade of his failures, he held a parley with his jailor and through him appealed to the mercy of the court: "Tell them, for heaven's sake, to sentence me for life, and have done with it." Government has also taken the manufacture of cigarettes under its wing, and the other day a keeper of a café was fined for rolling up a few for an old customer. This is what one of Bret Harte's heroes would call "playing it rather low down" for a great Republic. Still, it is in keeping with the refusal to come into the arrangement for cheap ocean postal and with that shabby business of seizing and selling the underclothes of the Empress Eugénie. By the way, a devoted friend of the Imperial family, the Vicomte Gueronniere, has just died in Paris. He was a man of rare ability, taste, and culture, a noble presence, and a most gentle and beautiful nature. The Empress and the Prince Imperial expressed in a most touching manner their sympathy and sorrow in letters to the widow. His death and burial have saddened the holiday season for more than the Bonapartist faction.

One of the most impressive, certainly the most beautiful and touching of the funerals that have taken place in Paris this Winter was that of the venerable actress, Virginia Dejazet. It was a wonderful tribute, not alone to genius, but to character, for the great artiste was a gentle, generous, amiable, and most motherly woman. Not only did all the leading Parisian actors, singers, authors, and journalists assist at these obsequies, but hundreds of unprofessional citizens, and strangers of rank and wealth, while thousands of the common people, artisans and workmen of the faubourgs followed the funeral cortége with sad faces and uncovered heads, even to Pére Lachaise; other thousands stood waiting for hours about the church and along the line of the procession that bitter cold day—and yet Déjazet had played so little for many years, was so old, that her exquisite acting was to many of those people scarcely more than a beautiful tradition.

During the morning, before being borne to the church, the body was disposed in the court of the house in which the Déjazets resided—placed just back of the *porte-cochere*—as is the custom here. The coffin was almost buried in a mass of flowers, and with beautiful crowns—offerings of the different cities in which the actress had played—souvenirs of triumph and love. Every large town in France was thus represented. As she was to be removed to the church, her golden crowns were arranged at the [illegible] of the hearse, and only two large wreaths of leaves and flowers left on her coffin—one all green, the other of white lilies, with her name and the names of her principal creations set in it in violets. At the church—that of la Trinité—the service was as complete and beautiful as though intended to secure the salvation of a sovereign Princess, and the music as sweet and sad as the most melodious mourning over the bier of a saint. And yet Dejazet was poor, and so ignorant of religion that it is said she once, on the impulse of a devout moment, communed without having confessed, and could not be made to believe that she was thereby lost. Her funeral certainly was not much like "the Little Church Round the Corner" business. We do things differently in the model, moral Republic. When we ceased to bury the suicide at the cross-roads, with a stake driven through his body, religious prejudice conserved the stake for the heart for the memory of the poor actor.

THE LATEST DISASTER.

A SCHOOL-HOUSE IN RUINS—SEVENTY-TWO LIVES LOST.

The *Journal des Débats* publishes the following particulars of the frightful accident at a Christmas festival in Switzerland: The scene of the catastrophe was the school-house of the village of Helliken, containing about 700 inhabitants, and one of the many villages in the fruitful valley of Fricktal, in the parish of Wegstetten, district of Rheinfelden, near the Swiss salt pits. It has always been the custom in most of the Swiss villages to collect subscriptions among the well-to-do inhabitants for distribution among the school children as Christmas gifts. Everything had been prepared on this occasion in the usual way, and the children had assembled at 6 o'clock in the evening of Christmas Day outside the school-house, in the company of their friends and parents, waiting impatiently for admittance to see the Christmas tree in order that they might receive their several gifts. At a little after 6 o'clock the school-master commenced lighting the Christmas tree. Having accomplished this, he opened the doors, when the crowd waiting outside rushed in one dense mass up the staircase leading to the room prepared up stairs for their reception. On their reaching the top of the second staircase the beams supporting the flooring suddenly gave way, precipitating everything below, and by the violence of the shock causing the lower story to break down too. The interior of the edifice presented a horrible scene of confusion, human beings, beams, school desks, chairs, mortar, and stone being heaped up together. It was nearly 7 o'clock when this occurred, and everything was in darkness, when the remaining population of the village, hearing the cries of the unfortunate children and their friends, hurried to the spot, some of them subsequently running off for assistance to the neighboring villages of Zusgen and Wagstetten, the women and children of which were assembled for a similar purpose in their respective village school-houses. They set to work busily to clear the interior as soon as assistance arrived, extracting from the *débris* seventy-two corpses—those of fifty-six children, fourteen mothers of families, and two men—besides about forty injured persons and children, some of them very seriously hurt. It is said that in many families only the father or the grandparents are left alive. The proprietor of the village inn lost his wife and three daughters by this frightful disaster. Two little schoolboys, by creeping along the wall after the accident, got hold of the rope of the school-house bell, and, pulling at it with all their might, brought more neighbors to their assistance. The schoolmaster and the wife of the President of the village commune, the latter holding a child tightly in her arms, were discovered perched upon the wall on the projecting remains of the pulpit, and were rescued uninjured after remaining three hours in their perilous position. The funeral of the dead commenced on Monday, and presented a scene of indescribable desolation to the remaining members of the grief-stricken population.

FATAL COLLISION.

A STEAM-SHIP RUN DOWN AND SUNK—LOSS OF TWENTY-ONE LIVES.

The London *Daily News* correspondent at Holyhead telegraphs to that journal on Dec. 31:

"Another great maritime disaster has occurred in St. George's Channel, involving a loss of no fewer than twenty-one lives. The steamer Dante, owned by Messrs. Glover Brothers, of London, sailed from Liverpool on a voyage to Bombay on Wednesday last, with a crew of twenty-seven hands all told, and two other persons, who were either passengers or the doctor and purser. She was under the command of Capt. Buchanan, and her Liverpool agents were Messrs. Stoddart Brothers, of Water street. About midnight she had passed the Smalls, and was between that point and the Tuskar Light. The watches were being changed, when the red light of an approaching vessel was seen to starboard. The night was dark and cloudy, and there was a strong breeze from the south-west, with a good sea on. The helm of the steamer was ported, but in a short time she was run into by the vessel, which proved to be the Norwegian bark Gronsvair, bound for Liverpool. The Dante was struck amidships, on the port side, and such was the force of the shock that she sank seven minutes afterward. The chief officer and three men clambered on to the bows of the bark, and the others were either carried down with the steamer or were left struggling in the water. The second engineer was picked up four hours afterward, floating on a spar. The Captain, chief engineer, and a fireman were discovered clinging to a life-boat of the Dante after eight hours' immersion. All these men were taken on board the bark, which put out boats to search. The survivors were brought to Liverpool, where they arrived yesterday morning. The Gronsvair was injured but slightly, having her cutwater and bows partially stove in. Some of the survivors were taken to the Sailors' Home, Liverpool, where their wants were attended to. The Dante was a vessel of 1,743 tons and 1,300 horse-power, and was built in 1874 by Messrs. J. Softley & Co. She was valued at £35,000, and the value of her cargo was between eighty and one hundred thousand pounds."

THE ENGLISH CHANNEL PASSAGE.

The London *Times* of Dec. 31 says: "Yet another attempt at the solution of the Channel passage question has recently been made by Mr. Hugh A. Egerton, with a model of whose system some experiments were made yesterday on the lake at the Welsh Harp, Hendon. Mr. Egerton's plan consists in using what may be termed an immense floating platform, propelled by paddle-wheels. The structure is composed of three main longitudinal iron cylinders, each 600 feet in length by 26 feet in diameter at the center, tapering off to a point at each end. The cylinders are divided up transversely into a number of watertight compartments, each properly staged. The cylinders are placed seventy-eight feet apart, and are connected on the top by means of a series of wrought-iron girders twenty feet deep, thus presenting a platform or ferry 600 feet long by 234 feet wide. On the level of the lower flanges of the main girders will be a deck carried on cross girders, the upper deck being carried on the top flanges. The space between the decks will be appropriated to saloons, cabins, engine-rooms, and other necessary offices, while the upper deck will be appropriated to railway trains, which are to be transported bodily across the channel from the various railways on either side. The diameter of the cylinders is calculated to be exactly double the height of the highest channel wave, so that it is expected that no wave will touch the under side of the lower deck. The ends of the tubes are made to taper so as to cleave the water readily and to act as breakwaters to diagonal waves. The whole arrangement will be boxed in between the two decks, and will be made as snug and as comfortable as possible. On each tube, central of its length, will be placed the engines, with a pair of paddle-wheels to each engine, steam being taken from two boilers, one being placed in each space intermediately between the tubes. Arrangements are, of course, made for steering the ferry. The model with which the experiments were made yesterday was 12 feet long by 6 feet wide, and was fitted with boilers and engines arranged as described. The steaming qualities and floating power of the model were demonstrated directly it was placed upon the lake. Unfortunately, however, the experiments had not proceeded far when one of the boilers gave out, and the experiments were brought to a termination. Mr. Egerton's system will, of course, require special landing places on either side of the Channel, with arrangements for shipping and unshipping the trains. Another proposition of Mr. Egerton's is to construct vessels upon his principle for the transport of cattle from across the Atlantic. For that purpose the central tube would be dispensed with and several other modifications would be introduced. No doubt Mr. Egerton would succeed in obviating sea-sickness on the Channel by his scheme, although it is one which must involve considerable expense in the new works it will necessitate."

AN ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

Condemning undue familiarity, the Philadelphia *Ledger* incidentally relates the following: "There is an anecdote of Washington never, so far as we have seen, deemed of sufficient importance to find a place in formal biography or history, which is in point. While President of the United States, he was one day the subject of conversation among some of his former companions in arms. His stately demeanor was referred to as enforcing respect. One of the gentlemen—not conspicuous for his dignity of carriage—ridiculed the President's 'awe-inspiring presence.' He declared that he would not hesitate to clap the President on the back, and, under the banter of his companions, carried out his boast. The look of astonished indignation with which Washington turned round upon him was an everlasting lesson to him on the subject of personal dignity."

SPORTING MATTERS.

AQUATIC INTERESTS.

THE COMING MEETING OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AMATEUR OARSMEN—CLUB MATTERS.

To determine upon a satisfactory definition of the term "amateur," as applied to oarsmen, is to be the special business of a convention of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen to be held at the Metropolitan Hotel next Thursday. At present the definition of an amateur stands thus:

"One who does not enter into an open competition, or for either a stake, public or admission money, or entrance fees, or compete with or against a professional for any prize, or who has never taught, pursued, or assisted in the pursuit of athletic exercises as a means of livelihood, or has not been employed in or about boats, or in manual labor on the water."

It appears that this definition left some loop-hole which enabled some persons who had received remuneration in some form or other for services rendered as oarsmen to come in as amateurs, and so it is proposed to amend it by adding "who holds office or place or receives emolument by reason of being a member of a crew." It is proposed also to offer the following amendment:

"Whose membership of any rowing or other athletic club was not brought about, or does not continue, because of any mutual agreement or understanding, expressed or implied, whereby his becoming or continuing a member of such club would be of any pecuniary benefit to him whatever, direct or indirect; who has never been employed in any occupation involving any use of the oar or paddle, and who shall otherwise conform to the rules and regulations of this association."

It seems desirable, at all events, that in view of the approaching Centennial regatta, the qualifications of an amateur should be strictly defined, and that while they should not be too rigid and extreme, they should at least be exclusive enough to shut out those persons who could in any way be deemed professionals.

The Pioneer Rowing Club of Brooklyn has recently built a handsome boat-house which is pleasantly situated on the water-front at Third avenue and Thirty-fouth street, in immediate proximity to to the Fort Hamilton Line of cars. The area covered by the building is 70 by 25 feet, and its height from high-water mark to top of peak is 40 feet. The height of the first story or boat-house proper is 13 feet clear, and of the second story 11 feet. On the first floor, the dimensions of which are 60 by 25 feet, the numerous boats of the club are kept, and on the upper floor to the left is the dressing room, a spacious apartment, well provided with lockers and closets. In an ante-room are furnished all the requisites of a wash room, including shower baths of fresh or salt water. The reception and meeting room is a very handsome apartment 42 by 30 feet, with a flooring of yellow pine oiled and waxed, and light shellac walls, relieved by dark wainscoting and appropriate trimmings. The doorway, which is furnished with glass panels, and the French casement windows lead out on the balcony on the water-front, from which a fine view of the bay can be obtained. On the water-front, leading from the boat-house, is a gangway communicating with the float from which the boats are launched. The structure is in fact furnished with every essential of a boating club, and is quite an ornament to the water-front on Gowanus Bay.

The third annual meeting of the Hudson River Yacht Club was held at their rooms, West Fifty-seventh street and North River, on Tuesday, Jan. 11, Commodore Freeman in the chair. After the usual business had been disposed of, the following gentlemen were elected to serve as officers during the ensuing year: John T. Lynch, Commodore; Robert Shaw, Vice Commodore; John J. Finn, Secretary; Joseph Stilger, Treasurer; John Klaus, Measurer; Adolph Joseph, Steward, and Richard V. Freeman, Edward Wilson, and Charles Frick, Trustees. A committee was appointed to prepare a set of engrossed resolutions to be presented to the retiring Commodore, Richard V. Freeman, for his services during the past two years.

Mr. Thomas Hughes, in a private letter to B. Frank Rees, declines the position of umpire of the Rowing Association of American Colleges for 1876. He nevertheless says he prizes the honor very highly, and regrets his inability to accept the office.

SPORTS ON THE ICE.

SKATING AT THE CAPITOLINE AND UNION GROUNDS—SCENES UPON THE PONDS.

Skating commenced briskly yesterday in Brooklyn, both at the Capitoline and Union ponds. All the lines of cars by which these places of recreation might be reached carried crowds of skaters. The Fulton avenue, De Kalb and Nostrand avenue lines hung out the welcome ensigns which told of good, firm ice and brisk sport, and so increased their traffic many fold. The amusement commenced early in the day, and was continued until late, notwithstanding that the ice grew noticeably soft, and in some places a little sloppy. Round the margin it had broken away from the bank, but as the risks are few on these ponds, nobody was deterred by this slight indication of weakness. The day was a perfect one for the exhilarating pastime, bright and cheery, and neither too cold for the spectators nor too warm for those exercising on the ice. Although there was good skating on the Union Pond, the Capitoline was most favored by visitors, and it was there that the sport went forward with greatest zest. The assemblage of people was wonderfully large, and it quite crowded the spacious area of the pond. This made plain, straight skating almost impossible, but it was just the thing for adepts who can achieve all kinds of deft feats and glide through every manner of tortuous intricacy. These experts were at home, and doubtless were rather pleased with the demands made on their skill. They went through every kind of evolution, glided almost into collisions which they serenely evaded with perfect adroitness, and were a source of unmitigated embarrassment to those less skilled than themselves. Of course all the adventures and mishaps inseparable from skating were to be observed, and on a scale proportionate to the number of persons on the ice. The confident personage who thinks he has conquered the difficulties of the art until he is suddenly made aware of the fallacy of his assumption was there, and so was the beginner who tries on skates for the first time, and is rightly suspicious of the personal stability which he thereby acquires. His skating was, for the most part, rather horizontal than vertical, and a good deal of this was no doubt due to the merry, cheerful disposition of an instructing friend. After all, the "friend" may not be chided too harshly, for it is just as delightful to help a beginner to a harmless fall on the ice as it is to duck a young swimmer's head under water. There is some sinister strain in human nature which suggests these things as excellent pastime, and if there is any loss of dignity there is only one person conscious of it; all the rest think it excellent fun. Ubiquitous small boys were out yesterday in great numbers, and were as usual in each other's and in everybody's way, and not a few ladies graced the animated scene with their presence. Although the day was warm and the sunshine bright, the evening set in cold and frosty, and the chances are skating will not be interrupted for some time.

RIFLE-SHOOTING IN CHICAGO.

DESCRIPTION OF THE RANGE OF THE CHICAGO RIFLE CLUB—THE FIRST ANNUAL MEETING—LIST OF THE OFFICERS.

Rifle-shooting is being practiced by the lovers of that sport in Chicago with quite as much enthusiasm as has been displayed by Eastern marksmen. It is only six months since a party of sportsmen, encouraged by the success of target-shooting as a profitable amusement at Creedmoor and Wimbledon, organized a club at Chicago and designated it the Chicago Rifle Club. A range was constructed at South Park, near the lake shore above Hyde Park, which offered the best advantages to be secured in the vicinity of the City, and targets were at once erected a few yards east of the shores of Lake Michigan, with the firing point lying directly west of the butts. The ground, excepting at the firing point, is quite low and moist. In the vicinity of the firing point the land has been specially prepared, and presents a solid surface for the footing of the marksmen. As might be expected, the wind frequently blows quite brisk from the lake; the gales are much stronger than are ever experienced at Creedmoor, and are often more changeable. Consequently, a marksman who attains proficiency in shooting on this range might be expected to take an important part in a contest at Creedmoor, where the wind, though at times very strong, is more reliable. There are now seventy-four members of the Chicago Rifle Club, which has a balance in the treasury. Five hundred yards is the favorite distance covered in matches at their range, that being the longest available at present. During the past season some remarkable scores were made by individual marksmen, and at a recent inter-State match between teams representing the States of Indiana, Michigan, and Illinois, the Chicago Club led the score by sixty-seven points. At a match last Tuesday, Mr. Charles Fuller, at 500 yards distance, made a score of 166 out of a possible 170, in thirty-four shots, in which were twenty-three consecutive "bull's-eyes." The first annual meeting of the club was held last Monday, at which Judge James B. Bradwell, the first President, retired from that office, owing to pressure of business. In his farewell address the President recommended the introduction of moveable targets for occasional practice, such as the "running-deer" target, which has just been introduced at Creedmoor. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Col. R. S. Thompson; Vice President, Gen. W. E. Strong; Secretary, S. W. Burnham; Executive Committee, H. H. Handy, Arthur Edwards, D. B. Fisk, J. M. Loomis, and H. G. Howe. It is the intention of the club to send a team to Creedmoor during the Centennial matches.

BROOKLYN ROUGHS FIGHTING.

A prize-fight took place about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, on Van Der Veer's farm, near Canarsie, between Alexander Br[illegible], of No. 771 Bergen street, and Leonard Tracy, of Van Buren street. The Mounted Police were put on their track, but they arrived too late to interfere. The purse was for $500 a side. Twenty-one rounds were fought, and the result was in favor of Tracy. Leary, one of the seconds, was subsequently arrested and locked up in the First Precinct Station-house. As the crowd was returning from the fight at Canarsie, a dispute arose between Leary and another rough named James Kelly. Being unable to settle the disturbance between themselves in any other way, an impromptu prize-fight was agreed upon, and the disputants adjourned to the horse-shed, where three rounds were fought. Kelly whipped his opponent, winning every round.

A RIFLE MATCH UNDER GROUND.

The tunnel at the corner of Broadway and Warren street, formerly constructed for an underground railway, has been utilized for a rifle range. The targets are of reduced dimensions, corresponding with those in use at Creedmoor at 200 and 500 yards. Yesterday a match was contested between teams composed of the employes of the Continental and Home Insurance Companies. The match was the result of a challenge from the former to the latter company, and was won by the members of the Home team. Following are the scores:

HOME.

H. J. Ferris	3	4	4	4	5	5	4	3	3	4—39	
J. H. Hitchcock	5	4	3	5	3	4	3	4	3	3—37	
W. H. Hobart	4	4	3	4	2	4	2	3	4	4—34	
W. H. Sampson	4	4	3	0	3	4	3	3	4	3—31	
W. H. Racy	4	4	2	3	4	0	3	3	4	4—31	
F. B. Southwick	0	3	3	4	4	3	2	3	3	4—29	—201

CONTINENTAL.

C. E. Truslow	4	2	3	4	4	4	4	3	4	3—35	
W. Townsend	3	3	4	5	4	3	2	2	4	4—34	
W. Ellsworth	3	2	4	4	4	0	5	4	3	4—34	
Lloyd Roberts	4	4	3	2	2	4	4	4	4	3—33	
J. W. K. Oakley	4	3	0	4	4	4	3	4	2	4—32	
C. Schermerhorn	0	3	4	0	4	4	3	3	4	4—29	—197

The match was close and exciting, and will undoubtedly lead to a more interesting contest at Creedmoor during the coming season.

ANOTHER INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.

The London *Standard* of Dec. 31 says: "The National Rifle Association of the United States has sent a challenge to the National Rifle Association of Great Britain to take part in a small-bore rifle match, to be held in America next Autumn during the centenary celebrations. The challenge has been accepted, and Sir Henry Halford, who has been appointed by the council to the responsible post of Captain of the British team, is already engaged in arranging preliminaries. The team will be selected by an exhaustive competition. The following are the regulations adopted with reference to the selection of the British team: 1. It is proposed to take a team of eight, and four waiting men. 2. The twelve to be selected by two competitions, to be held in 1876—one in the course of the Spring, and the other shortly after the Wimbledon meeting. 3. Each competition to last two days; fifteen shots each day, at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. In case of bad weather it shall be decided by ballot whether the competition shall continue. 4. Rifles, position, &c., to be as in the 'Any Rifle' competitions at Wimbledon. 5. No sighting shots will be allowed, nor any previous practice on the range within two clear days of the competition. 6. The twelve to be selected as follows: (*a.*) The three best total scores out of the four made by each competitor will be taken as his aggregate; (*b.*) the sixteen competitors having the highest aggregates will select the two first members of the team; (*c.*) these two will select a third, the three a fourth, and so on. The Captain (if not in the sixteen) and the Adjutant will be *ex officio* members of each of these Committees of Selection. 7. The twelve men selected must be prepared to shoot together for two days after the competition, for accurate comparison and register of rifles, &c."

WORK OF MR. BERGH'S SOCIETY.

During 1875 the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals prosecuted 810 cases of cruelty, divided as follows:

Working horses with sores on their bodies chafed by the harness	228
Working lame horses	190
Working sick and diseased horses	5
Working horses with glanders and farcy	3
Working old and worn-out horses and mules	20
Overdriving horses	30
Reckless driving	7
Overloading teams	30
Neglecting and starving animals	15
Driving horses until they fell dead	2
Beating horses with sticks, butt-end of whips, clubs, hammers, and rungs	110
Abandoning animals to die in the streets and open lots	21
Carrying animals in a cruel manner	10
Worrying cats to death with dogs	4
Dragging horses through the streets with broken and dislocated limbs	2
Maliciously killing and mutilating dogs, cats, goats, and other animals	35
Keeping animals in filthy stables	3
Working animals in machines and mills	2
Shooting and mutilating pigeons and sparrows	2
Beating performing bears in the streets	2
Overcrowding poultry	3
Plucking live poultry	2
Poisoning animals	5
Cock fighting	30
Dog-fighting	20
Refusing to blanket clipped horses and exposing animals to storms, &c.	3
Salting the streets	8
Total	810

The officers also, during the same period, ordered out of harness and sent home to their stables, or to the veterinary surgeons, 1,272 horses and mules. The agents were called upon to destroy 1,164 horses and mules. The officers investigated over 1,200 complaints, and the evils complained of were remedied without arrests being made. Twenty-four contemplated dog and cock fights were broken up and a number of birds and bull-dogs seized. The work above mentioned only includes this City and County, Brooklyn, Staten Island, and the suburbs of New-York. Many agents in different parts of the State have not yet sent in their returns.

THE PROPOSED MUSICAL SOCIETY.

A number of prominent musical men, among whom were Jerome Hopkins, Burdith Mason, J. C. Cook, F. H. Drown, William Mildner, Prof. A. Kelling, and David M. Levitt, met last evening at No. 23 East Seventeenth street for the purpose of discussing the expediency of organizing a musical society, whose object shall be not only social reunion but also musical criticism. During the evening the discussion was pleasantly interspersed with piano selections executed by several of the company. Mr. Jerome Hopkins, the Chairman, read a draft of the proposed constitution of the society, stating that the objects were the creation of a standard of musical opinion of new compositions—particularly such as can be rendered without the aid of orchestra and chorus—by the free criticism of such works by the members at the club meetings; the discussion of the merits and defects of such compositions, with a view to encouraging the authors to renewed exertion toward perfection in their special calling, and finally the extension of the hospitality of the club to eminent artists who visit New-York, for the purpose of rendering their sojourn in the Metropolis as pleasant as possible. It was further proposed that the club should consist of residents of New-York who were reputable musical teachers, artists who were eminent *virtuosi*, composers who may not be teachers, and eminent amateur philo-musicians. The novel idea of the members wearing masks at the meetings was also broached, the intention being to secure, by this means, unconstrained, and therefore judicious, criticism of the various compositions rendered at the meetings. Letters of greeting were received by the Chairman from Charles E. Horsley, Carl Werner, and L. Dachauer. The next meeting of the society will be held on the evening of Monday, the 24th inst.

THE CHAIN GANG.

The following are the names, sentences, and offenses of the criminals removed to Sing Sing during last week: J. A. Johnson, burglary, four years; John Keefe, burglary, five years; Elias McKnight, burglary, two years and six months; Chas. Gilmore, burglary, two years and six months; John Lynch, burglary, two years and six months; Frank Devon, grand larceny, two years and six months; James Wright, same crime, three years and six months; James Dolan and Edward Moore, same crime, one year and six months each; Edward Weston, same crime, five years; H. Nelson, petit larceny, one year; Delia Davis, larceny, three years; Henry Williamson, grand larceny, two years; Thomas McBride, grand larceny, two years and six months; Leon Marty, grand larceny, five years; John Sands, grand larceny, three years; George W. Nuskey, grand larceny, two years and six months; William Brooks, grand larceny, two years; John Weisman, burglary, three years; James Johnson, robbery, ten years; Daniel M. Reid, petit larceny, four years; George Stanley, grand larceny, three years; Theodore Kelley, burglary, five years; Gustav Kirschkon, grand larceny, four years; Joseph Warren, grand larceny, one year; William Walsh, grand larceny, one year; George Fath, grand larceny, three years; Michael Donnelly, burglary, four years; James Brady, burglary, five years; Samuel G. Cox, burglary, five years; John Whalen, burglary, five years; Frederick Wittmer, bigamy, one year; Francis M. Roden, petit larceny, one year and six months; George Simonson, petit larceny, four years; James Henshaw, robbery, first degree, twenty years; Timothy O'Connor, robbery, first degree, twenty years.

TAMMANY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The new Executive Committee of the Tammany Hall General Committee met yesterday at the Fourteenth Street Wigwam to organize. The members of the committee were present in large force, and great interest was manifested in the proceedings. The meeting was called to order by Grand Sachem Augustus Schell, and on the taking of a vote for permanent Chairman John Kelly was unanimously elected. Joseph J. O'Donohue and Jacob A. Gross were then elected Vice Chairmen, and H. D. Purroy, George W. Morton, and Edward M. Plum, Secretaries. The appointment of the various subcommittees was postponed until the next meeting, and after the transaction of miscellaneous business an adjournment took place.

GENERAL MISCELLANY.

PEOPLE WHO DRAW PENSIONS.

THE NEW-YORK OFFICE—THE ANNUAL BUSINESS—DIFFERENT CLASSES OF PENSIONERS—DISTINGUISHED VETERANS ON THE ROLLS.

There are over fifty pension agencies in the United States, but the one in this City does by far the greatest amount of business. It is under the charge of Jacob M. Patterson, Jr., and the clerical force comprises several ladies. The district to which its operations are confined embraces the Counties of New-York, Westchester, Richmond, Putnam, Dutchess, Rockland, Orange, Ulster, and Sullivan. During the past year it has disbursed about one million dollars to over eight thousand pensioners. The pensions are paid quarterly, on the 4th of March, June, September, and December. On the first pay-day of each quarter the office is besieged by over a thousand of the poorer class of pensioners, some of whom come the evening before and stay all night in the vicinity in order to make early application in the morning. The great bulk of the pensioners draw on account of the late civil war, a number on account of the war with Mexico, about six hundred are 1812 pensioners, and one, Mrs. Matilda Foote, who is nearly a centenarian, draws $50 a month as the widow of a Lieutenant of cavalry in the Revolutionary Army. The invalid pensioners of the late war receive from $2 to $50 per month, according to their physical disability on account of service. The widows of musicians, privates, Corporals, and Sergeants receive $8 a month for themselves, and $2 a month for each of their children under sixteen years of age; but if a widow remarries she loses her pension. A widow was recently arrested for drawing pension after remarriage, but she proved that she had married a man from whom a former wife had obtained a divorce, and her marriage was decided to be illegal. She was discharged, and resumed the drawing of her pension. Under recent laws, pensioners living in foreign countries, or in the national homes for invalid soldiers—of which there are four in the United States, (at Augusta, Me.; Hampton, Va.; Dayton, Ohio, and Milwaukee, Wis.,)—draw their pensions from Washington, but when they return to the pension districts in which they originally resided, they must have their names transferred to the rolls in those districts. The New-York Pension Agent says that this requirement does not work well in this district, as the foreign pensioners are longer delayed in receiving their pensions, and have to pay a higher rate of exchange than if they were paid here, while the soldiers returning from the homes experience a great deal of trouble on account of the necessity of a transfer, of the requirement of which many of them are ignorant until they apply for their pension money. Of those drawing pensions as wounded soldiers in the late war are three who have lost both arms, one both legs, and one an arm and a leg. Among the notable pensioners are Mrs. Pamelia Brown, widow of Gen. Jacob M. Brown, and Mrs. Arabella Reilly, widow of Gen. Bennett Reilly, whose husband served in the war of 1812, and who each draw a pension of $50 a month. Among the other 1812 pensioners are Hon. Thurlow Weed, who has a pension of $8 a month for services as a private in Capt. Nathan Seward's company of Militia; ex-Gov. John A. Dix, who receives a like pension as Second Lieutenant in the Fourteenth and Twenty-first Regiments, United States Infantry; Selleck Nichol, a millionaire; Isaac Steils, whose father was an orderly of Gen. Washington during nearly the whole period of the Revolutionary War, while he, himself, and his father and brother served in the war of 1812; Thomas W. Gale, aged eighty-five, and Edward Hall, eighty-seven. Of the pensioners of the late war one is a child of Gen. John A. Rawlins, Secretary of War under President Grant, who is the guardian of Gen. Rawlins' children.

Among the other pensioners of this war are Gen. Schuyler Hamilton, grandson of Alexander Hamilton; Gen. Max Weber, and Col. Franz Passeque. Gen. Hamilton also receives a pension for a wound received in the Valley of Mexico while serving on Gen. Scott's staff, he having been run through the body by a Mexican lancer. He fractured his skull in Virginia while serving in the Engineer Corps under Gen. Pope. Gen. Weber lost the use of his right arm at Antietam, the wound resulting in the removal by an operation of a large portion of the bone of the arm. Col. Passeque, who had formerly been an officer of distinction in the Austrian cavalry service, and was Colonel of a cavalry regiment in the Union Army, was severely wounded six times while in command of this regiment.

A USEFUL CHARITY.

The New-York Orthopedic Dispensary and Hospital, at No. 26 East Fifty-ninth street, is a public charity devoted especially to the treatment of diseases of the spine and hip-joint and the various deformities of the human frame. It was established in 1867, and has successfully treated over 1,200 cases of deformity and disease. In order to carry out more perfectly the objects of the dispensary the Trustees two years ago erected a commodious building, adding a hospital department, so that both in and out-door patients are accommodated. At the annual meeting of the Trustees there were present Messrs. Howard Potter, Theodore Roosevelt, Chandler Robbins, Henry L. Slote, Melville Brown, and Benoni Lockwood. The Treasurer reported the expenditures for the past year at $9,985 51, and a balance in the Treasury of $228. He urged that strenuous efforts be made immediately to raise the necessary funds to carry on the work of the institution. The annual report of the surgeon was also read. It related especially to the great amount of suffering and disease relieved through the efforts of the dispensary during the year, and appealed to those interested in the work to still further extend this relief by establishing free beds and equipping the vacant ward. The number of patients continued from last year was 290; the number admitted during the year 252, making a total of 542 patients. The public were cordially invited to inspect the institution, which is open daily from 1 to 3 P. M., except Saturday and Sunday. The dispensary is sadly in need of funds to carry on its work, and contributions are earnestly solicited. They may be sent to any of the Trustees or to Theodore Roosevelt, No. 94 Maiden lane. The election of officers and Trustees resulted as follows: President, James Brown; Vice President, Fred. W. Stevens; Secretary, Howard Potter; Treasurer, Theodore Roosevelt; Trustees, William E. Dodge, F. S. Winsten, David Dows, Charles Fayette Taylor, Allan Campbell, Roswell D. Hitchcock, Robert Winthrop, J. P. Kennedy, Chandler Robbins, Henry E. Pellew, Samuel P. Blagden, Benoni Lockwood, Melville Brown, Eugene Delano, Henry L. Slote, T. M. Chrystie, and Newton M. Shaffer. The following medical officers were also elected: Consulting Orthopedic Surgeon, Dr. C. Fayette Taylor; Consulting Oculist, Dr. C. R. Agnew; Consultant on Nervous Diseases, Dr. E. C. Seguin; Consulting Surgeons, Drs. T. M. Markoe, H. B. Sands, William H. Van Buren, F. H. Hamilton, and Stephen Smith; Consulting Physicians, Drs. John T. Metcalf, William H. Draper, and A. Jacobi; Attending Surgeons, Drs. George A. Peters, Thomas T. Sabine, John G. Curtis, and Newton M. Shaffer; Orthopedic Surgeon, Dr. Newton M. Shaffer; Assistant Surgeons, Drs. Simeon A. Foster, George B. Packard, and A. B. Judson.

HOW TWO DOGS DINED ON A STEAK.

The Green Bay (Wis.) *State Gazette* relates the following fable: "A large dog belonging to one of our citizens, and who usually accompanies his master to market in the capacity of porter, was intrusted with a fine steak, securely wrapped in paper, to carry home. The animal grasped the parcel between his teeth and trotted homeward beside his master. A short distance from the butcher's the gentleman entered another store, leaving the dog with the parcel standing on the sidewalk. Shortly two vagabond-looking curs arrived on the spot and began sniffing about. Finally, the larger of the two curs began growling and barking at the guardian of the steak, who stood this sort of thing for some time, in a calm and dignified manner, till, finally, his bullying tormentors probably having applied some opprobrious epithet to him, he opened his mouth to reply, and, of course, dropped the steak on the ground. The vagabond cur retreated, and the other dog, now fully exasperated, set off in pursuit of him. In an instant, vagabond cur, No. 2, who had been standing off a short distance, apparently a silent spectator of the scene, sprang forward and seized the steak in his mouth, and put off in an opposite direction. Not long after, and in an alley not far from the scene of this little episode, were two curs holding a high festival over a rich, juicy steak, and these two curs were the identical ones engaged in the transaction previously related. Who can say that this was not a put up job between these two outcasts of canine society?"

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons is at the Clarendon Hotel.

Judge H. H. Marshall, of Virginia, is at the Windsor Hotel.

Senator James F. Starbuck, of Watertown, N. Y., is at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Senator William B. Allison, of Iowa, and Herr Wachtel are at the Brevoort House.

Hon. John B. Henderson, of Missouri, and Hon. John Bigelow, Secretary of State, are at the Westminster Hotel.

Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, and Nathaniel Thayer, of Boston, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL TRADE.

The Pottsville (Penn.) *Miners' Journal* of the 14th inst. says: "The quantity of coal sent from the Schuylkill region for the last week was 6,690 tons, against 2,609 for the corresponding week of last year; increase, 4,081 tons. The total amount for the year is 262,503, against 375,645 tons for the corresponding period of last year; decrease, 113,142 tons. The quantity sent from all the regions of which we have returns, for the week, was: Anthracite, 156,555 tons; bituminous, 28,806 tons; total, 184,361 tons; increase of anthracite, 35,742 tons; increase of bituminous, 8,353 tons; total increase, 43,085 tons. The quantity so far for the year is: Anthracite, 791,559 tons; bituminous, 68,833 tons; total, 860,392 tons, against 821,706 tons anthracite and 47,311 tons bituminous for the same period of last year; decrease of anthracite, 30,147 tons; increase of bituminous, 21,522 tons."

THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

LECTURE AT COOPER INSTITUTE BY PROF. BRACKETT.

Prof. Brackett, of Princeton University, delivered last evening the second of his series of lectures at the Cooper Institute, being a part of the free course which the munificence of Mr. Peter Cooper provides every Winter. The lecturer first gave a brief epitome of last Saturday night's lecture, and then commenced his subject for the evening, which was "Musical Science," by declaring that the whole art of music was divided under two heads—Melody, a succession of notes one after another, with greater or less rapidity, and Harmony, when several notes were sounded together so as blend into one sound. The beginning and basis of all pipe music was the impact of wind upon a sharp edge, and to give this a musical character it was necessary that the current of air should be protected and inclosed. This was the origin of the organ pipe equally with the ear-piercing fife, and the rustic who whistled through his hands simply reproduces these conditions, using his knuckles as the sharp edge and producing from his lips the current of air. He then showed by various experiments that the length of the pipe was a material consideration, and that by doubling its length, commencing at the highest octave, he got an octave lower, and by increasing the length proportionately the whole gamut was obtained. Having proved and explained all the facts concerning pipe music he next turned to resonance, that law by which a note is redelivered from one instrument to another, with which it is in unison. He proved this by placing two large tuning forks at some considerable distance from each other and manipulating one of them with the bow of a violoncello. When the sound was in full strain, he suddenly placed his hand upon the one he had bowed, and the other was heard sounding faintly indeed, but quite distinctly. Upon this principle of resonance he demonstrated that the qualities of stringed instruments was based. The notes emitted by the string were caught up and redelivered with great power by the body of the violin, which became, as it were, a sounding board. From this point he proceeded to illustrate the law of harmony. Nine tuning forks of graduated size were before him, and he touched them all with his bow so that they all emitted notes, but, being in harmony, these gave forth only one sound, as far as the ear could discern. He touched a single tuning fork with his bow, and it gave out its sound; he then bowed it with a quick motion across the edge, and it gave out a note an octave higher. The reason that the nine forks harmonized was thus shown to be that the notes blended with the notes from the other forks to the right and left. The wind sounding upon the many wires of the telegraph was also given as a pure instance of harmony. From this point the facts above given were shown optically by means of the stereopticon, and the evening's entertainment was concluded by a very beautiful experiment showing the paths traced by a molecule of air impacted by two notes in unison or by an octave or by a musical third or fifth. This was shown by making the point of a needle trace upon a film-covered glass placed before the lantern the vibrations caused by the above-named notes. This part of the lecture was both beautiful and interesting, and was warmly applauded.

THE LAW'S DELAYS.

DIARY OF AN EXHAUSTED LITIGANT, WHOSE LAWYER'S FAMILY WAS LARGE AND CLIENTS FEW.

According to the Hartford *Courant*, a tattered memorandum-book was recently found on the steps of a very humble dwelling "out West." Some of the entries are as follows:

My father had a slight misunderstanding with a neighbor about a division fence which he had inherited from my grandfather. After several disputes he consulted a lawyer who had a good many children, but little practice. This was fatal. A suit was commenced.

Several years ago my lawyer said I must get ready for the trial. I did so, and went to court at every term. But it was postponed upon every pretense which human ingenuity could invent.

1870. March Term.—Counsel for defendant moved a continuance because he was engaged in the Court of Common Pleas. Court granted the motion, but intimated, with great dignity, that such an excuse would never avail with him again.

September Term.—Counsel trying a case in an adjoining county. Judge hesitated, but yielded.

December Term.—Defendant ill. Proved by the certificate of a respectable physician.

1872. March Term.—Counsel had made an engagement to meet a client from New-York, who could not conveniently leave his business again. Continued, the Judge suggesting that New-York clients might find counsel nearer home.

1873. September Term.—Carried the title deeds to my lawyer. Surveyor examined the premises, said the defendant had encroached on me. But another surveyor, (partner and pupil of the first one,) said that my deed spoke of a hackmatack stump in the line of the fence, a foot in diameter; whereas, the only tree anywhere near the fence was a pepperidge tree, not more than seven inches and a half across; case postponed, to employ other surveyors.

December Term.—Counsel agreed that court might visit the premises in dispute. Judge refused to go, but said the jury might do so, provided that nobody went with them to explain, and confuse. Next morning a heavy snow fell, and the boundaries were covered. Case continued.

1874. September Term.—Motion to postpone, on the ground that the defendant's attorney wished to be absent, hunting, for a few days. Motion prevailed. I remonstrated, but my counsel said the lawyers were very accommodating gentlemen and the courtesies of the Bar required it.

1875, March Term.—One of the jurors taken sick. Motion to go on with the trial with eleven jurors. Defendant's counsel objected with great strength of voice, and demanded a full jury trial, pure and simple. I think he called it the "Palladium of our liberties." Case postponed.

September Term.—Received a bill for retainers, term fees, clerk's fees, and expenses. One item was for the amount of a retainer which my lawyer had declined from the defendant. Offered him the farm, provided I gained the case. He said that this would not be deemed honorable practice, but would take it and give me credit as far as it went.

Took the cars for the West, coming mostly on freight trains and after nightfall.

Mem.—Don't forget inscription for my tomb-stone: "Here lies one who died of a law suit, bequeathed by his father."

THE SAME OLD STORY.

From the Detroit Free Press.

When the Captain at the Ninth Avenue Station returned from dinner yesterday he found a lady awaiting him. She had a half-fierce, half-sorrowful look, and as the Captain hung up his overcoat he said to himself that some one had been killing that woman's only cat, or the boys had been clubbing her boss goat.

"You wanted to see me?" he asked, as he sat down.

She leaned forward until her sharp nose almost touched his cheek and whispered:

"I did!"

"Has your husband been abusing you?" he inquired.

"No; I haven't any husband—it's the same old story!" she whispered.

"What old story?"

"Breach of promise."

"Let's see!" must the Captain, "didn't you have a similar complaint about three months ago?"

"I did," she answered.

"And a similar one about three months before that?"

"I did! I told you it was the same old story. Now, let me begin at the beginning and tell the story right through, and then see if you don't think I ought to have help from the Police."

"Well, be brief."

"Don't tell a heart-broken woman to be brief," she said, and then wiping her eyes she began: "A year ago now I was in love. I was a promised bride. I was happy. In the midst of my happiness the base rascal married a girl in Windsor."

"That's No. 1," said the Captain.

"Yes, that's No. 1. I was broken-hearted, but I loved again. He seemed like a nice man, and we were to go to Port Huron and live in grand style, and keep servants and all that. He turned out to be a liar and a wretch. He borrowed $15 of me and ran away!"

"That's No. 2," said the Captain.

"I loved again," she sighed. "It's curious how often people can love. I did'nt let him know that I loved him until I found that he was worthy, and he said he didn't know what love was until he saw me. He went down to Toledo to see his dying uncle, and he never came back. He wrote me, though—wrote me that he could never marry a woman with a cork foot. Some one had deceived him. I haven't a cork foot at all. I was going to take poison, but I didn't. I was going to find him and shoot him, but I concluded that a man who would find fault about a cork foot would be a mean husband, and so I let him go."

"And now for No. 4," said the Captain.

"Turned out like all the rest," she replied, with quivering chin. "I loved him and he loved me, and all was bliss until yesterday. Then I found out that he hadn't money enough to board him a week, and when I began to question him he grew mad and started for Chicago."

"And what do you want me to do?" asked the officer as she bent her head and sobbed.

"Oh! I don't know. It seems hard that I should have to bear all this, while other women don't have any trouble at all! How long—how long, Captain, can a woman stand such conduct before the grave will hide her?"

"It's hard," he sighed.

"It wears on me, Captain. I can't be loving all the time. I'm getting old, and I want to settle down and know where I am. It disturbs my peace of mind to love a fat man, then a tall man, and then a short man, and to be wondering whether we will have a cook and an up stairs girl, or whether we'll make the co[illegible] all the work."

OBITUARY.

WAREHAM GRISWOLD.

Mr. Wareham Griswold, an old and esteemed resident of Hartford, Conn., died suddenly in that city, of apoplexy, last Friday morning, aged sixty-eight years. Mr. Griswold was senior partner in the firm of Griswold, Whitman & Welch, wholesale dry-goods merchants of Hartford, whose branch house in this City is at No. 102 Franklin street. On Thursday last Mr. Griswold visited this City, and returned to Hartford the same evening in apparently good health. After tea he visited his stables, and on returning to his house complained of feeling pains in his side and chest, which he attributed to cold. He retired early, having been relieved by simple remedies. Soon after midnight his wife observed that he was breathing heavily, and endeavored to arouse him, but was unsuccessful. She hastily summoned the other members of his family, but on her return he was dead. Mr. Griswold was a native of Granby, Conn., near which his parents resided on a farm. Agricultural pursuits not being congenial to his tastes, he commenced the occupation of peddling goods at an early age, in the employ of Mr. Charles T. Hillyer, at that time a dry goods merchant in Granby, but at the present time President of the Charter Oak Bank of Hartford. His efforts in this line did not prove satisfactory, and he shortly afterward repaired to Hartford, where he obtained employment in a dry goods store. A few years later he opened a retail store on Main street, Hartford, but was again unsuccessful, and, closing his business, his services were engaged by Albert Day, who was in the same line of business. He subsequently was admitted to the firm as a partner, and about thirty years ago established the firm of Griswold, Seymour & Co., from which emerged the house of Griswold, Whitman & Welch. At the time of his death Mr. Griswold was President of the Hartford Life and Annuity Insurance Company, a Director of the Second National Bank of Hartford, and a Director in the National Fire Insurance Company. He was a professor of religion, a member of the Baptist Church, and held the office of Treasurer of the Connecticut Baptist Association. In business life he was universally respected for his sterling integrity, and his judgment in business matters was unquestioned. He leaves a widow and two daughters, one of whom is the wife of Mr. Niles P. Houghton, and the other of Mr. Henry A. Whitman, both residents of Hartford. He also leaves two brothers—one a resident of Toledo, Ohio; the other, Mr. Ogden Griswold, resides in Hartford. He had only one sister—the wife of John D. Olcott, of Washington, D. C. The funeral will take place at Hartford this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

JUDGE GEORGE D. LAMONT.

George D. Lamont, one of the Supreme Court Judges for the Eighth District of this State, died at his home in Lockport yesterday morning, in the fifty-third year of his age. Judge Lamont was a native of Western New-York, where he began the practice of law. He speedily rose to eminence in his profession, and served with distinction in several public offices. In 1859 he represented his district in the State Senate, succeeding Senator Stowe, who died during his term. In 1862 he was appointed Prosecuting Attorney of the United States Provisional Court of Louisiana, which position he held until the Summer of 1865, discharging its duties with decided ability and fidelity. The Provisional Court, created by the President, was the court of last resort in all civil and criminal cases, and Judge Lamont's duties were at the same time arduous and important. An argument prepared by him in a capital case, which discussed the jurisdiction and powers of the court, was widely circulated, and was warmly commended by Judge Peabody and others as giving evidence of great research and ability. At the termination of his duties in Louisiana Judge Lamont returned to this State, where he continued in the practice of law at Lockport. In 1871 he was elected to the Supreme Court in the place of Judge Marvin. About eighteen months ago Judge Lamont became affected with the disease known as fatty degeneration of the heart, which in some degree unfitted him for work. He continued his labors, however, though his strength was fast failing him. He was reluctant to relinquish his work and place himself under medical treatment, though often advised so to do by his friends. He leaves a wife and family and hosts of warm personal friends to mourn his loss. The funeral will take place on Tuesday at Lockport. His term of office was to have expired on Dec. 31, 1883. Gov. Tilden will immediately appoint his successor.

In person and character Judge Lamont was dignified and amiable. Of great attainments and undoubted ability and erudition, he never deemed these a substitute for difficult labor and earnest and profound research. To those with whom he came in contact he was always courteous and obliging, and his warm and feeling heart won him the regard and affections of many.

SILLICK NICHOLS.

Mr. Sillick Nichols died on Friday night at No. 103 East Thirty-fifth street, aged eighty-eight years. He was one of the oldest merchants in this City, and was also a veteran of the war of 1812. He was born in Fairfield, Conn., in 1788, and came to this City when a boy. He served as an apprentice to a ship-builder, and in 1808 he started in business as a manufacturer of ship's tackle. He enlisted in the war of 1812, and served one year, after which he assisted Henry Eckford, the great American ship-builder, and the Brown Brothers, in building vessels for the United States Navy. They built the fleet with which Commodore Perry won his victories on Lake Erie. Mr. Nichols also constructed in thirty days a twenty-six gun frigate on Lake Champlain for the defense of the frontier. Congress gave him a pension for his services, and he gave the money to the widow of one of his fellow soldiers. Mr. Nichols was in business over half a century. His first shop was at Stanton and Lewis streets, which at that time fronted on the East River. He retired in 1865, and his eldest son continues the business. Mr. Nichols was one of the founders of the Union Dime Savings Bank.

OBITUARY NOTES.

Judge A. C. Morton died last Wednesday morning, in Columbus, Ga., aged fifty-three years. Judge Morton was quite prominent in Southern political and legal circles. He was a delegate to several national conventions, notably the one at Charleston which adjourned to Baltimore, where he was among the more ardent of those who supported Stephen A. Douglas for the Presidency. In 1858, or thereabouts, he was engaged in the practice of law in this City, being junior partner of Samuel S. Dickinson, Esq. The deceased served in a Georgia regiment during the rebellion, but after the surrender at Appomattox he resumed his practice of the law, but was not among fortune's favorites.

Judge W. C. Thompson died at Watertown, N. Y., on Wednesday last, aged sixty-six years. He had been a resident of that place since 1837. He was a lawyer of good reputation and of considerable practice. He served as County Judge for eight years, being elected on the Democratic ticket in 1852. He had an extensive acquaintance and many warm friends, to whom his unexpected death will cause much sincere sorrow.

NIGHT-DOCTORS IN PARIS.

The Prefect of Police at Paris, remarks the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has lately issued a decree, with the object of meeting one of the great requirements of the day, or rather the night, in that city—namely, "night medical attendance." At every Police office, doctors who are willing to get up at night will inscribe their names. The public may see the list there all night, and choose any name they please. A policeman will forthwith proceed to the doctor's house, awaken him from his slumber, and give him a ten-franc fee. This fee will be reimbursed to the municipality by those who are able to afford it, but those who cannot pay will receive medical succor gratis. Some such arrangement would be of great service in London, where deaths too often occur owing to the difficulty and delay that arises when a doctor is suddenly wanted at night. If telegraphic communication were established between the Police stations and the houses of such doctors as are willing to undertake cases of emergency, the advantage would be twofold. The Police would be able to tell the public where to find the doctors, and the doctors would be able to tell them where to find the Police. By thus blending the medical and constabulary services physical and moral diseases would be treated on one system, and, a double force being brought to bear upon each of them, their total extirpation would probably be merely a question of time.

CALIFORNIA MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 15.—The following are the closing official prices of mining stocks to-day: Consolidated Virginia, 479½; California, 88¾; Segregated Belcher, 95; Ophir, 64½; Chollar, 106; Savage, new stock, 25; Imperial, 9; Mexican, 21½; Gold & Curry, 21¾; Best & Belcher, [illegible]; Hale & Norcross, 64¾; Crown Point, [illegible]; Yellow Jacket, 109; Empire, 6½; Alpha, [illegible]; Belcher, [illegible]; Confidence, 29; Sierra Nevada, [illegible]; [illegible] Overman, 66; Justice, [illegible]

CURRENT LITERATURE.

ALONE IN LONDON.

By her fault or by ill fate
Left in great London desolate
Of helpers and of comforters;
Without one heart to beat with hers;
Without one hand in tenderness
And sympathy her hand to press;
A lone soul left, dispassionate,
Without one link of love or hate.

From her lodging, poor and bare,
And high up in the smoke-dim air,
With cheerless heart, with aimless feet,
She descended to the street,
Where the people, coming, going,
Ceaseless as a river's flowing,
Seemed as impertarbable,—
As though no heart-warm tear could well
Into those dry eyes; no sob
Ever could those set lips rob
Of their sternness. With blind stare,
They pass a woman in despair.

With hopeless heart, with weary feet,
She wandereth on from street to street,
Restless as a withered leaf
Fallen from its parent tree,
Goaded by a sleepless grief,
Dogged by dull perplexity;
Passing along in dumb despair,
Deserted street and silent square.

Into the shadow black and deep
Of a doorway she doth shrink,
Crouching there she cannot weep,
Waiting there she cannot think.
As a tide by river-wall
Lappeth ever wearily,
Round her soul despair doth call
Constantly and drearily.
As round ancient gable-peaks
The ghostly night-wind wails and shrieks,
So again and yet again
Rise the bitter gusts of pain.

Steps are heard upon the stone;
One cometh down the street alone,
And upon the footsteps follow,
'Mid the dark roofs echoes hollow.
On he comes, all unaware
Of the deep misery lurking there.
He pauses not, but passes on;
She speaketh not, and he is gone.
She thinks, "He would but reckon me
The vile thing that I would not be."

Silence again. A wild intent
That pang woke in her as it went.
She goes—nought with her down the street
But haunting echoes of her feet.
* * * * * *

She stands where far below is heard
The river's one unchanging word.
She stands and listens, and doth know
Beneath the waters seaward go.
Like an incantation drear
She hears them wash by wharf and pier.

Will none come to save her yet?
Her foot is on the parapet;
Upward to a starless heaven
One last, hopeless look is given.
On each side stretches dark and far
The line of roofs irregular,
And beneath a vast night-wall
Based in gloom funereal.

The blackness floweth up to meet
The wanderer's world-weary feet,
And afar below it all
Still the river seems to call,
"Mortal, since thou canst not live,
Come, for I have rest to give,
Over thee and thy sad woes
Serenely my wave shall close,
Spreading changeless over all;
Like a mighty funeral pall."

A moment, agonized and mute,
Rigid, yet irresolute,
She stands. Then, with a bitter cry,
But from her soul's last agony,
Sheer down the black abyss she falls.

The river washeth by its walls.
—*Cornhill Magazine.* H. B. BAILDON.

[PRINTED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHOR.]

THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Author of "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," &c.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE HOTEL BEAU SEJOUR AND SPOTS NEAR IT.

The next day, much to Ethelberta's surprise, there was a letter for her in her mother's up-hill hand. She neglected all the rest of its contents for the following engrossing sentences:

"Menlove has wormed everything out of poor Joey, we find, and your father is much upset about it. She had another quarrel with him, and then declared she would expose you and us to Mrs. Doncastle and all your friends. I think that Menlove is the kind of woman who will stick to her word, and the question for you to consider is, how can you best face out any report of the truth which she will spread, and contradict the lies that she will add to it. It appear to me to be a dreadful thing, and so it will probably appear to you. The worst part will be that your sisters and brothers are your servants, and that your father is actually engaged in the house where you dine. I am dreadful afraid that this will be considered a fine joke for gossips, and will cause no end of laughs in society at your expense. At any rate, should Menlove spread the report, it would absolutely prevent people from attending your lectures next season, for they would feel like dupes, and be angry with themselves, and you, and all of us.

The only way out of the muddle that I can see for you is to put some scheme of marrying into effect as soon as possible, and before these things are known. Surely by this time, with all your opportunities, you have been able to strike up an acquaintance with some gentleman or other, so as to make a suitable match. You see, my dear Berta, marriage is a thing which, once carried out, fixes you more firm in a position than any personal brains can do; for as you stand at present, every loose tooth, and every combed-out hair, and every new wrinkle, and every sleepless night, is so much took away from your chance for the future, depending as it do upon your skill in charming. I know that you have had some good offers, so do listen to me, and warm up the best man of them again a bit, and get him to repeat his words before your roundness shrinks away, and 'tis too late.

Mr. Ladywell has called here to see you; it was just after I had heard that this Menlove might do harm, so I thought I could do no better than send down word to him that you would much like to see him, and were wondering sadly why he had not called lately. I gave him your address at Rouen, that he might find you, if he chose, at once, and be got to propose, since he is better than nobody. I believe he said, directly Joey gave him the address, that he was going abroad, and my opinion is that he will come to you, because of the encouragement I gave him. If so, you must thank me for my foresight and care for you. I heave a sigh of relief sometimes at the thought that I, at any rate, found a husband before the present man-famine began. Don't refuse him this time, there's a dear, or mark my words, you'll have cause to rue it—unless you have beforehand got engaged to somebody better than he. You will not if you have not already, for the exposure is sure to come soon."

"Oh, this false position!—it is ruining your nature, my too thoughtful mother! But I will not accept any of them—I'll brazen it out!" said Ethelberta, throwing the letter wherever it chose to fly, and picking it up to read again. She stood and thought it all over. "I must decide to do something!" was her sigh again; and feeling an irresistible need of motion, she put on her things and went out to see what resolve the morning would bring.

No rain had fallen during the night, and the air was now quiet in a warm, heavy fog, through which old cider smells, reminding her of Wessex, occasionally came from narrow streets in the background. Ethelberta passed up the Rue Grand-pont into the little dusky Rue Saint Romain, behind the cathedral, being driven mechanically along by the fever and fret of her thoughts. She was about to enter the building by the transept door, when she saw Lord Mountclere coming toward her.

Ethelberta felt equal to him, or a dozen such, this morning. The looming spectres raised by her mother's information, the wearing sense of being over-weighted in the race, were driving her to a Hamlet-like fantastic jam and defiance of augury; moreover, she was abroad.

"I am about to ascend to the parapets of the Cathedral," said she, in answer to a half inquiry.

"I should be delighted to accompany you," he rejoined in a manner as capable of explanation by his knowledge of her secret as was hers by her sense of nearing the end of her maying. But whether this frequent glide into her company was meant as ephemeral flirtation, to fill the half-hours of his journey, or whether it meant a serious love-suit—which were the only alternatives that had occurred to her on the subject—did not trouble her now. "I am bound to be civil to so great a lord," she lightly thought, and expressing no objection to his presence, she passed with him through the outbuildings, containing Gothic lumber from the shadowy pile above, and ascended the stone staircase. Emerging from its windings, they duly came to the long wooden ladder suspended in mid-air that led to the parapet of the tower. This being wide enough for two abreast, she could hardly do otherwise than wait a moment for the Viscount, who up to this point had never faltered, and who amused her as they went by scraps of his experience in various countries, which, to do him justice, he told with vivacity and humor. Thus they reached the end of the flight, and entered behind a balustrade.

"The prospect will be very lovely from this point when the fog has blown off," said Lord Mountclere, faintly, for climbing and chattering at the same time had fairly taken away his breath. He leaned against the masonry to rest himself. "The air is clearing already; I fancy I saw a sunbeam or two."

"It will be lovelier above," said Ethelberta. "Let us go to the platform at the base of the *flèche*, and wait for a view there."

"With all my heart," said her attentive companion.

They passed in at a door and up some more stone steps, which landed them finally in the upper chamber of the tower. Lord Mountclere sank on a beam, and asked smilingly if her ambition was not satisfied with this goal. "I recollect going to the top some years ago," he added, "and it did not occur to me as being a thing worth doing a second time. And there was no fog then, either."

"Oh," said Ethelberta, "it is one of the most splendid things a person can do! The fog is going fast, and everybody with the least artistic feeling in the direction of bird's-eye views makes the ascent every time of coming here."

"Of course, of course," said Lord Mountclere. "And I am only too happy to go to any height with you."

"Since you so kindly offer, we will go to the very top of the spire—up through the fog and into the sunshine," said Ethelberta.

Lord Mountclere covered a grim misgiving by a gay smile, and away they went up a ladder admitting to the base of the huge iron framework above; then entered upon the regular ascent of the cage, toward the hoped-for celestial blue, and among breezes which never descend so low as the town. The journey was enlivened with more breathless witticisms from Lord Mountclere, till she stepped ahead of him again, when he asked how many more steps there were.

She inquired of the man in the blue blouse who accompanied them. "Fifty-five," she returned to Lord Mountclere a moment later.

They went round, and round, and yet around. "How many are there now?" Lord Mountclere demanded, this time of the man.

"A hundred and ninety, Monsieur," he said.

"But there were only fifty-five ever so long ago?"

"Two hundred and five, then," said the man. "Perhaps the mist prevented Mademoiselle hearing me distinctly?"

"Never mind; I would follow were there five thousand more, did Mademoiselle bid me," said the exhausted noblemen, gallantly, in English.

"Hush," said Ethelberta, with displeasure.

"He doesn't understand a word," said Lord Mountclere.

They paced the remainder of their spiral pathway in silence, and having at last reached the summit, Lord Mountclere sank down on one of the steps. Ethelberta turned and looked around, and said, "How extraordinary this is. It is sky above, below, everywhere."

He stepped to her side. They formed as it were a little world to themselves, being completely ensphered by the fog, which here was dense as a sea of milk. Below was neither town, country, nor cathedral—simply whiteness, into which the iron legs of their gigantic perch faded to nothing.

"We have lost our labor; there is no prospect for you, after all, Lord Mountclere," said Ethelberta, turning her eyes upon him. He looked at her face as if there were, and she continued, "Listen; I hear sounds from the town: people's voices, and carts, and dogs, and the noise of a railway-train. Shall we now descend, and own ourselves disappointed?"

"Whenever you choose."

Before they had put their intention in practice there appeared to be reasons for waiting awhile. Out of the plain of fog beneath a stone tooth seemed to be upheaving itself; then another showed forth. These were the summits of the St. Romain and the Butter Towers—at the western end of the building. As the fog stratum collapsed other summits manifested their presence further off—among them the two spires and lantern of St. Ouen's; when to the left the dome of St. Madeline's caught a first ray from the peering sun, under which its scaly surface glittered like a fish. Then the mist rolled off in earnest, and revealed far beneath them a whole city, its red, blue, and gray roofs forming a variegated pattern, small and subdued as that of a pavement in mosaic. Eastward in the spacious outlook lay the hill of St. Catherine, breaking intrusively into the large level valley of the Seine; south was the river which had been the parent of the mist, and the Ile Lacroix, gorgeous in scarlet, purple, and green. On the western horizon could be dimly discerned melancholy forests, and further to the right stood the hill and rich groves of Boisguillaume.

Ethelberta having now done looking around, the descent was begun and continued without intermission till they came to the passage on the ground floor. They were about to step forward, when Ethelberta said, "Please wait a moment," in a peremptory manner of some confusion, sufficient to attract the attention of Lord Mountclere. She had heard voices from persons outside, and recognized as one of them the slow unaccented tones of Neigh.

A recollection had sprung to her mind in a moment. She had half made an appointment with Neigh at her aunt's hotel for this very week, and here was he in Rouen to keep it. To meet him while indulging in this vagary with Lord Mountclere—which, now that the mood it had been engendered by was passing off, she somewhat regretted—would be the height of imprudence.

"I should like to go round to the other side of the inclosure for a few moments," she said, with decisive quickness. "Come with me, Lord Mountclere."

They went round to the other side. Here she kept the Viscount and their *suisse* until she deemed it probable that Neigh had passed by, when she returned with her companions and proceeded. They emerged into the Rue Saint Romain, whereupon a woman called from the opposite side of the way to their guide, stating that she had told the other English gentleman that the English lady had gone into the *flèche*.

"What English gentleman could that have been?" said Lord Mountclere, after paying the man. He spoke in a way that showed he had not overlooked her confusion. "It seems that he must have been searching for us, or rather for you?"

"Only Mr. Neigh," said Ethelberta. "He told me he was coming here. I believe he is waiting for an interview with me."

"H'm," said Lord Mountclere.

"Business—only business," said she.

"Shall I leave you? Perhaps the business is important—most important."

"Unfortunately it is."

"You must forgive me this once: I cannot help—will you give me permission to make a difficult remark?" said Lord Mountclere, in an impatient voice.

"With pleasure."

"Well, then, the business I meant was—was—an engagement to be married."

Had it been possible for a woman to be perpetually on the alert she might now have supposed that Lord Mountclere knew all about her; a mechanical deference must have restrained such an allusion had he seen her in any other light than that of a distracting slave. But she answered, quietly, "So did I."

"But how does he know—dear me, dear me! I beg pardon," said the viscount.

She looked at him curiously, as if to imply that he was seriously out of his reckoning in respect of her if he supposed that he would be allowed to continue this little play at love-making as long as he chose, when she was offered the position of wife by a man so good as Neigh.

They stood in silence side by side till, much to her ease, Cornelia appeared at the corner waiting. At the last moment he said, in somewhat agitated tones, and with what appeared to be a renewal of the respect which had been imperceptibly dropped since they crossed the Channel, "I was not aware of your engagement to Mr. Neigh. I fear I have been acting mistakenly on that account."

"There is no engagement as yet," said she.'

Lord Mountclere brightened like a child. "Then, may I have a few words in private——"

"Not now—not to-day," said Ethelberta, with a certain irritation at she knew not what. "Believe me, Lord Mountclere, you are mistaken in many things. I mean, you think more of me than you ought. A time will come when you will despise me for this day's work, and it is madness in you to go further."

Lord Mountclere, knowing what he did know, may have imagined what she referred to; but Ethelberta was without the least suspicion that he had the key to her humor. "Well, well, I'll be responsible for the madness," he said. "I know you to be—a famous woman, at all events; and that's enough. I would say more, but I cannot here. May I call upon you?"

"Not now."

"When shall I?"

"If you must, let it be a month hence, at my house in town," she said indifferently. "Yes, call upon us then, and I will tell you everything that may remain to be told, if you should be inclined to listen. A rumor is afloat which will undeceive you in much, and depress me to death. And now I will walk back; pray excuse me." She entered the street, and joined Cornelia.

Lord Mountclere paced irregularly along, turned the corner, and went toward his inn, nearing which his tread grew lighter, till he scarcely seemed to touch the ground. He became gleeful, and said to himself, nervously palming his hip with his left hand, as if previous to plunging it into hot water for some prize: "Upon my life I've a good mind! Upon my life I have! * * * I must make a straightforward thing of it, and at once, or he will have her. But he shall not, and I will—hee-hee!" The fascinated man, screaming inwardly with the excitement, glee, and agony of his position, entered the hotel, wrote a hasty note, and dispatched it by hand, looked to his dress and appearance, ordered a carriage, and in a quarter of an hour was being driven toward the Hotel Beau Sejour, whither his note had preceded him.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE HOTEL (*continued*) AND THE QUAY IN FRONT.

Ethelberta, having arrived there some time earlier, had gone straight to her aunt, whom she found sitting behind a large ledger in the office, making up the accounts with her husband, a large-framed, reflective man with a gray beard. M. Moulin bustled, waited for her remarks and repliés, and made much of her in a general way, when Ethelberta said, what she had wanted to say instantly, "Has a gentleman called Mr. Neigh been here?"

"Oh, yes—I think it is Neigh—there's a card up stairs," replied her aunt. "I told him you were alone at the cathedral, and I believe he walked that way. Besides that one, another has come for you—a Mr. Ladywell, and he is waiting."

"Not for me."

"Yes, indeed. I thought he seemed so anxious, under a sort of assumed calmness, that I recommended him to remain till you came in."

"Goodness, aunt; why did you?" Ethelberta said, and thought how much her mother's sister resembled her mother in doings of that sort.

"I thought he had some good reason for seeing you. Are these men intruders, then?"

"Oh no—a woman who attempts a public career must expect to be treated as public property: what would be an intrusion on a domiciled gentlewoman is a tribute to me. You cannot have celebrity and sex privilege both." Thus Ethelberta laughed off the awkward conjuncture, inwardly deploring the unconscionable maternal meddling which had led to this, though not resentfully, for she had too much stanchness of heart to blame a parent's misdirected zeal. Had the clamish feeling been universally as strong as in the Chickerel family, the fable of the well-bonded faggot might have remained unwritten.

Ladywell had sent her a letter about getting his picture of herself engraved for an illustrated paper, and she had not replied, considering that she had nothing to do with the matter, her form and features having been given in the painting as no portrait at all, but as those of an ideal. To see him now would be vexatious; and yet it was chilly and formal to an ungenerous degree to keep aloof from him, sitting lonely in the same house. "A few weeks hence," she thought, "when Menlove's disclosures make me ridiculous, he may slight me as a lackey's girl, an upstart, an adventuress, and hardly return my bow in the street. Then I may wish I had given him no personal cause for additional bitterness." So, putting off the fine lady, Ethelberta thought she would see Ladywell at once.

Ladywell was unaffectedly glad to meet her; so glad, that Ethelberta wished heartily, for his sake, there could be warm friendship between herself and him, as well as all her lovers, without that insistent courtship and marriage question, which sent them all scattering like leaves in a pestilent blast, at enmity with one another. She was less pleased when she found that Ladywell, after saying all there was to say about his painting, gently signified that he had been misinformed, as he believed, concerning her future intentions, which had led to his absenting himself entirely from her; the remark being, of course, a natural product of her mother's injudicious message to him.

She cut him short with terse candor. "Yes," she said, "a false report is in circulation. I am not yet engaged to be married to any one, if that is your meaning."

Ladywell looked cheerful at this frank answer, and said, tentatively, "Am I forgotten?"

"No; you are exactly as you always were in my mind."

"Then I have been cruelly deceived. I was guided too much by appearances, and they were very delusive. I am beyond measure glad I came here to-day. I called at your house and learned that you were here; and as I was going out of town, in any indefinite direction, I settled then to come this way. What a happy idea it was! To think of you now—and I may be permitted to—"

"Assuredly you may not. How many times I have told you that!"

"But I do not wish for any formal engagement," said Ladywell, quickly, fearing she might commit herself to some expression of positive denial, which he could never surmount. "I'll wait—I'll wait any length of time. Remember, you have never absolutely forbidden my—friendship. Will you delay your answer till some time hence, when you have thoroughly considered; since I fear it may be a hasty one now?"

"Yes, indeed; it may be hasty."

"You will delay it?"

"Yes."

"When shall it be?"

"Say a month hence. I suggest that, because by that time you will have found an answer in your own mind: strange things may happen before then. 'She shall follow after her lovers, but she shall not overtake them; and she shall seek them, but shall not find them; then shall she say, I will go and return to my first husband; for then was it better with me than now.'"

"What—did you—?" Ladywell began, altogether bewildered by this.

"It is a passage in Ezekiel which came to my mind, as possibly applicable to myself some day," she bitterly answered. "It was mere impulse."

"Ha-ha!—a jest—one of your romances broken loose. There is no law for impulse; that is why I am here."

Ladywell soon after left her, and retired to a sitting-room, in which he had been writing letters before she came in. Immediately upon this her aunt, who began to suspect that something peculiar was in the wind, came to tell her that Mr. Neigh had been inquiring for her again.

"Send him in," said Ethelberta.

Neigh's footsteps approached, and the well-known figure entered. Ethelberta received him smilingly, for she was getting so used to awkward juxtapositions that she treated them quite as a natural situation. Neigh scarcely said anything as a beginning: she knew his errand perfectly; and, unaccountable as it was to her, the strange and unceremonious relationship between them, that had originated in the peculiar conditions of their first close meeting, was continued now as usual.

"Have you been able to bestow a thought on the question between us? I hope so," said Neigh.

"It is no use," said Ethelberta. "Wait a month, and you will not require an answer."

"Why will that be?"

"I might say; but let us speak of something else."

"I don't see how we can," said Neigh, brusquely. "I had no other reason on earth for calling here. I wished to get the matter settled, and I could not be satisfied without seeing you. I hate writing on matters of this sort. In fact I can't do it, and that's why I am here."

He was still speaking when an attendant entered with a note.

"Will you excuse me one moment," said Ethelberta, stepping to the window and opening the missive. It contained these words only, in a scrawl so full of deformities that she could hardly piece its meaning together:

I must see you again to-day, unless you absolutely deny yourself to me, which I shall take as a refusal to meet me any more. I will arrive, punctually, five minutes after you receive this note. Do, pray, be alone if you can, and eternally gratify

Yours, MOUNTCLERE.

"If anything has happened, I shall be pleased to wait," said Neigh, seeing her concern when she had closed the note.

"Oh, no; it is nothing," said Ethelberta, precipitately. "Yet I think I will ask you to wait," she added, not liking to dismiss Neigh in a hurry; for she was not insensible to his perseverance in seeking her over all these miles of sea and land, and, secondly, she feared that if he were to leave on the instant he might run into the arms of Lord Mountclere.

"I shall be only too happy to stay till you are at leisure," said Neigh, in the unimpassioned delivery he used, whether his meaning were a trite compliment or the expression of his most earnest feeling.

"I may be rather a long time," said Ethelberta dubiously.

"My time is yours."

Ethelberta left the room and hurried to her aunt, exclaiming, "Oh, aunt Charlotte, I hope you have rooms enough to spare for my visitors, for they are like the fox, the goose, and the corn, in the riddle; I cannot leave them together, and I can only be with one at a time. I want the nicest drawing-room you have for an interview of a bare two minutes with an old gentleman. I am so sorry this has happened, but it is not altogetner my fault. I only arranged to see one of them; but the other was sent to me by mother, in a mistake, and the third met with me on my journey; that's the explanation. There's the oldest of them just come." She looked through the glass partition, and under the arch of the court-gate, as the wheels of a carriage were heard outside. Ethelberta ascended to a room on the first floor, Lord Mountclere was shown up, and the door closed upon them.

To be Continued.

SEA-FOWLING IN NORWAY.—The coasts of Norway, which are in some places more rugged and grander in scale than any of those in Scotland or the Hebrides, exhibit the characteristics of cliff-fowling with remarkable completeness. Mr. Lloyd, who knew Norway better than almost any other Englishman, gives a graphic account of the system there pursued, in his *Scandinavian Adventures*. On some of the magnificent cliffs two modes of getting at the birds and their nests are adopted—from the sea beneath if the height to be climbed is not too great; from the edge of the cliff above in other cases. When the men see their work fairly before them, as viewed from below, they approach the foot of the cliff in a boat. A pole, twenty or twenty-four feet long has an iron hook at one end. This hook is looped into the strong waistband of the fowler's dress, and he is lifted or pushed up by men in the boat, or from any ledge of rock flat enough to sustain them; the lifting is something like that adopted by a butcher when he hooks up a leg of mutton in front of his shop; but the fowler aids his own ascent, partly by his hands, partly by a bird-pole which he carries with him. When he is safely lodged on any shaft or ledge of projecting rock that may afford foot-hold, a companion is hoisted up in a similar way. The two men then tie the rope to their bodies, the length of rope depending on the probable work required of it. One begins to climb up as high as he can, being pushed up by the flattened end of the pole held by his companion. When the uppermost man has reached a ledge that affords him anything like standing-room, however narrow and precarious, he pulls up the other by means of the rope. And so they proceed: No. 2 pushing up No. 1, and then No. 1 pulling or drawing up No. 2. The bird-pole, having a hook at one end and a flattish top at the other, is invaluable on these occasions. When the two men reach a height at which the birds can be met with, one plants himself as firmly as possible on a ledge, to act as a stay or check; while the other gropes with hands and hook to capture the birds. If the latter slips, the former holds him up by the sheer resistance of the rope which binds the two together. Alas for both of them, if there be any weakness of muscle or of nerve at this moment! The birds, not expecting to be disturbed so high up the face of the cliff, are comparatively tame, and are captured without resistance; a knock on the head seals their fate, prior to being heaved out into the sea and picked up by the attendant boat. To avoid being struck by a falling bird requires very great caution on the part of the boatmen, who accordingly give the rock a pretty wide berth, until the cragsmen, ceasing their labors for a while, permit the floating birds to be gathered. The velocity of a falling, full-fledged gannet would suffice to stave the stoutest open boat. If the weather be fine, the fowlers will remain several days and nights together up aloft, when they can find ledges broad enough to sleep on, or recesses into which they can creep; food and other necessaries can be hauled up by them from below—a hard way of earning a living, truly. In bygone times there was a law in Norway strikingly illustrative of the dangers of this employment. When a fowler was killed by falling from the scarp of these terrible cliffs, his nearest relative was required to attempt the same adventure; if he succeeded, Christian burial was allowed to the body of the deceased; but if he could not or would not make the attempt, it was concluded that the death had been caused by recklessness or want of judgment; the deceased was declared to have been the cause of his own death, and his corpse was awarded the un-Christian interment of a suicide. This strange law has not been acted upon in recent times. Where the cliff is too high to be reached from the water, the fearless cragsmen of Norway commence their operations from above. A strong rope or rock-line, five or six hundred feet long, and two or even three inches in thickness, is fastened at one end round the waist of a fowler, and then passed between his legs in such a way that he can sit upon it. Six men at the top hold the rope, and "pay it out," lowering it by degrees; a smooth piece of wood being placed at the edge of the precipice, to shield the rope from chafing against the rock. A smaller rope, also coiled round the fowler's waist, enables him to transmit such signals as "higher," "lower," "right," "left," "stop," &c. In constant peril from loose pieces of rock striking him in their fall, his chief defense is a thickly-lined fur cap to protect the head; his body and limbs defending themselves as best they may. The bird-pole is dextrously wielded. By thrusting the end of the pole against the vertical face of the rock, the cragsman can spring out to a considerable distance, and approach the cliff again at a different spot; he can do this even by the pressure of his feet alone against the rock, if his bound is to be of smaller range. This springing out and in again is much adopted where recesses occur beneath jutting portions of rock; the birds like to nestle in such spots, and the fowler gets a good haul each time his spring brings him to a fresh place. In some situations, where the recess is large enough, he loosens himself from the rope, which he temporarily fastens to a stone, and, moving about more easily, captures the birds with both hands; these he ties together with a small line, and signals to have them drawn up. Again he fastens himself to the rope, when his harvest at that spot has been gathered. Thus he will pass several hours of the day, until fatigue or appetite impels him to signal to be hauled up. If he be not firm and steady, and if the rope by which he is attached rotates, his chance becomes very precarious. An old Norwegian Pastor said that these fowlers "often expose themselves to the most imminent danger, merely to get a subsistence for their poor families, trusting in God's mercy and protection; to which the greater part of them seriously recommend themselves before they undertake the perilous work."—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE PREDECESSOR OF BERANGER.—I want to introduce to a generation which seldom laughs and never sings choruses, except as four part songs, a singer than whom none ever sang more merrily and with greater lightness of heart. He, Marc Antoine Désaugiers, born in 1772, was a Parisian by education, though not by birth. His father, who was a great musician, but by reason of some malformation of the left hand, could not play on any instrument, composed operas, making, I believe, some mark in his day. The future poet had also, like Boileau, an elder brother, himself a poet. I think his compositions are now in the same limbo as those of Gilles Boileau. The date of our singer's birth connects him with the Voltarian ideas, with the conventional gayety of Piron and his school, and might have connected him, did not his history deny the fact, with the aspirations of the Revolution. The boy passed through his school course with an amount of success which made his friends think of the Church as his true career. Like his predecessor, La Fontaine, he allowed himself to be persuaded, and entered at the seminary of St. Lazare. Here he remained for six weeks, and then came out, decided that whatever else his vocation might be, it was not the Church; and, just as La Fontaine did, he proceeded to take the taste of that six weeks out of his mouth by writing for the amusement of the world. He produced a comedy, which was acted with applause. Then he arranged the 'Médecin Malgré Lui' with his father, as a comic opera; and then—but then the Revolution broke out, for it was 1791.

Désaugiers belonged to the class which prospers best in peaceful times, and is least liable to be carried away by political enthusiasm, which means change. To his class the monotony of life is best. He was not a *bourgeoise*, and therefore had no sympathy with trade. He was not a rustic, and therefore did not trouble his head about the *gabelle*. He belonged to that great and influential profession which lives by amusing the world. When Désaugiers was a youth, it was, as a class, numerically out of all proportion with the population of Paris. Its members fiddled, sang, acted, danced, tumbled, invented ballets, wrote songs, composed operas and vaudevilles, painted pictures, and put together situations for novels. They were the great band of artists. With them the revolutions could not be, and were not, a welcome event. Fiddling and singing, in the great rush and commotion of those troubled waters, had to be still for a while. Therefore, as it appeared abundantly clear that vaudeville writing would not be a lucrative calling for some time, Désaugiers had to cast about for another occupation. Anacreon never has any sympathy with politics, philanthropic movements, progress, or party. He likes the present, which he would not wish to see changed. Give Anacreon his shady arbor, his little circle of friends, his lyre, his youthful mistress, and his bottle; guarantee him from ill health and misfortune; keep away from his knowledge any afflictions which may happen to his friends, and he will be happy. As for bawling with a mob, or for haranguing the senate, or for carrying flags in a procession, or for pressing headlong to the frontier baretooted, ragged, starving, shouting, to fight the enemies of liberty, you must hold Anacreon excused. With such enthusiasts he would be as out of place as Tyrtæus at a peace gathering; as Rabelais at a Church congress; as the Duke de St. Simon with a communistic club. So Désaugiers, greatly put out by the frenzy of the movement around him, packed up his portfolio of songs, and left Paris till better days should dawn. His sister, newly married, was going to St. Domingo; a post was procured for him on a planter's estate as clerk—fancy Anacreon keeping the weekly accounts of rice, sugar, and rum—and he sailed. He arrived at the colony; he charmed everybody by his gayety, his wit, and his songs, and he came just in time to get credit for being jolly under most unfavorable conditions. For the black insurrection broke like a tropical cyclone upon the flourishing French colony. In the murderous horrors that followed, young Désaugiers, a prisoner among the negroes, expected hourly the fate which befell most of the whites. "Taken in arms," he says, "by these cannibals, condemned by a council of war, kneeling before my judges, my eyes covered with a bandage which presaged the darkness into which I was about to descend, I waited for the fatal stroke, which I escaped by a miracle." He does not say what kind of miracle. The great thing is that he did escape; got out of the accursed country by the friendly aid of an American skipper, who landed him in Baltimore; lived there for two or three years by giving lessons on the piano; returned to France in 1797, after five years of exile, and arrived at the very moment when his countrymen, sick of the guillotine, sick of classical phrases, sick of processions, sick of fraternity, sick of goddess Reason, began to yearn after the follies and frivolities of that other deity, Pleasure. The Parisians had fifteen years before them of glory and military success; they desired nothing better than to enjoy the laurel and to wreathe it with the vine. Désaugiers, delighted to assist in a movement so entirely consonant with his tastes, assumed the baton of a conductor at a theatre, and began to pour out his songs and vaudevilles. In course of time he became the director of the Vaudeville Theatre. That is all his life. He promised to write his memoirs when he should become old, but the time never arrived, for he died in 1827, after cruel sufferings, in his fifty-fifth year. His portrait, which reminds one somehow of Theodore Hook, shows a face which must have been handsome in youth; the features are regular, the eyes bright, the lips well set and large, turned up, not down, at the ends, a firm, rounded chin, a straight and broad nose, and little whiskers of the mutton-chop cut, which our youth have brought into fashion again. The hair is curled, of course, after the manner of the Empire, and the head is buried up to the ears in voluminous cravat and coat-collar. It is a face full of kindliness. Its owner, indeed, was almost as guileless as La Fontaine, but more thoughtful of others; a man devoted and affectionate in his family; absent in manner; fond of lounging about the streets where he catches the little turns of idiom and of incident which give light to his songs; but not a flabby man, capable of administering a theatre, and even of adjusting the jealousies of actors; and—a thing hardly to be believed of managers—never tired of reading new pieces and encouraging young authors. One of those men who, if you are introduced to them, convey to you the sense of being personally pleased to meet one whom they have long desired to know; who, if you ask their advice, will take honest trouble about giving it; who, when they shake you by the hand, show a personal affection and interest in your welfare which may be a little exaggerated, but is always grateful to the recipient.—*Temple Bar.*

A DAY WITH THE PIKE.—There were lively dace for bait, and with a large fellow who made my big corn-float bob, I made my first throw out, and ere a quarter of an hour had lapsed I was fast to what, after a game play, proved, when he yielded to the gaff, a five-pounder. My next bait was a small lively dace, not five inches long, and I had cast out again, watching furtively the face of my friend ten yards away, as he lit his pipe, streamed with rain, and looked disappointed at my getting first blood. I suppose that I streamed too. I believe my billycock was soaking, and I have a faint recollection of the rain converging on my right ear; but I felt it not; that first fish had warmed the fisher's blood, and no amount of rain would have driven us from our post of vantage. At the end of another quarter of an hour I was fast to a second fish, which proved to be about four and a half pounds, and the cloud on my friend's brow darkened; but it grew positively black when, a short time after, I proclaimed another run, and stood watching the watery beads collecting along my rod and trickling together to drop off the rings. Pelt came the rain as it kept on, and did keep on all day, save a cessation for five minutes; and then I waited till—the gorging being fulfilled—ray friend the pike began to move, and as the line glided through the rings of the rod, I struck and felt my fish.

"I've got him," I said.

"Humph!" came from my friend.

"A good-sized fish," I said after a pause, during which I was playing at give and take with my pike.

"S'pose so," said my friend, cynically.

There was a pause, all work, and then I proclaimed my opinion that I had a ten-pounder, and my friend smiled derisively. Two minutes after, as the water swirled and eddied where the pike played about, I declared him to be twelve pounds. Then my friend grew slightly interested, and when soon after I vowed my captive at least fifteen pounds, he laid down his rod, picked up the gaff, and came looking breathlessly on. There was a "fite," as Artemus Ward would call it, going on at this time, the heavy fish trying to get out all my line, and I striving as hard as I could to economize every inch, and yielding to every forcible struggle, lest the thin gimp of my hook should give way. Did my rod bend double? Oh, no. If it had there would have been no capture; but keeping a gentle, wearying stress upon the tyrant of the waters, I played with him till by slow degrees I gained forty yards of line upon my reel, and brought him close in to where once or twice we caught a glimpse of horrent jaws, bronzed scales, and a long, rushing body. But he caught sight of us, and evidently at last blaming us for this strain upon his jaws, he rushed off for the middle, making the line sing and the winch whirr as ring after ring was reeled off. Again I had him in close, and away he went, and so on for half a dozen times, till, tired out, he prepared to yield, and some five and twenty minutes after he was hooked my friend gaffed him, and dragged the furious monster, kicking and plunging, on the grass, while the gaff-nook was bent nearly at right angles with the weight.

"A twenty pounder!" exclaimed my friend, joyfully, as we stood gloating over the noble proportions of what proved in scale to be a five and twenty pounder, the finest pike I ever caught. He was massive across the back, thick down to the tail, his shoulders rose like a hump behind his head, and he was glistening in his scale armor, all gold, bronze, and metallic green. Fins barred and ruddy; eye bright and furious, and the monster—for a fisherman—leaping and bounding in the grass. Further examination proved him to be a young, healthy fish, with small teeth; his length 3.6½ feet and girth 19 inches; while in the pride of his heart at a brother fisherman's success, my friend exclaimed, "What a beauty!"

The tide then turned, and my friend caught a four-pounder, then a five-pounder, and next one quite seven, when once more I had a turn. Then for hours we did not have a run; but as the evening neared, we, who had patiently fished on through the rain, were rewarded by the sport recommencing with varied fortune, till just at dusk my friend got fast to a goodly fish, which on being landed proved to be 14 pounds. That finished the day, and when we had packed up our traps we found ourselves standing beneath a dripping tree, with sixteen fish to the good, the smallest of which was about three and one-half pounds. Over our pipes that night, when the fire shone warmly on us, we fought our battles over again, and, though we had not kept count, came to the conclusion that we had taken about eight each, our total weight being about one hundred and thirty pound.—*Once a Week.*

FETISHISM.—Fetishism, or the attempt to control external phenomena by witchcraft, hough the lowest stage of religious conception, yet in its primary idea of a sympathy or identity existing between an original and its image, manifests some degree of intellectual advancement. For the idea of vicarious or representative influence, that if you wish to injure a man you can do so by an injury to a bit of his clothing or a lock of his hair, is, so far as it goes, a spiritual idea, presupposing notions about the interdependence of nature, and as far as possible removed from what we understand by mere materialism. Materialism, indeed, is one of the latest growths of the human mind, while spiritualism is one of its earliest. For to a savage, everything that exists lives and feels like himself, and the unseen spirits that surround and affect him are as the motes in a sunbeam for variety and number. Yet the fetish mode of thought is undoubtedly a low, and, to us, an absurd one. Burnings in effigy may probably be traced to it, and the stories so common in the annals of witchcraft of waxen images stuck with pins or burned, in order to injure the persons they represented, undoubtedly belong to it. In Sweden, there are still cunning men who can strike out a thief's eye by cutting a human figure on the bark of a tree and driving nails or arrows into the representative eye; and the Finns are said to this day to shoot in the water at images of their absent enemies. In Suffolk, in the last century, if an animal was thought to be bewitched, it was burned over a large fire, under the idea that as it consumed away the author of its bewitchment would consume away too. In Anglesey it is still believed that the name of a person inscribed on a pipkin, containing a live frog stuck full of pins, will injuriously affect the bearer of the name. And there are a numerous set of popular traditions which clearly relate to the same state of thought. There is a feeling so wide that it may be called European, that cut hair should always be burned, never thrown away; the reason given in France, in the Netherlands, in Denmark, and near Saalfield, in Germany, being that its discovery by a witch would subject its owner to sorcery; that generally given in England, and also in Swabia, being, that if a bird took any of it for its nest the bearer would suffer from headache or lose the rest of his hair. A similar idea prevails about teeth; all over England children are taught to throw extracted teeth into the fire, lest a dog by swallowing them should induce toothache. So with the nail that has scratched you, or the knife that has cut you—keep the nail or knife free from rust, and the wound will not fester. Again, fetishism has at the root of most popular charms for certain complaints. The remedies for warts, for instance, are all vicarious. Both at home and abroad the most usual method is to rub a black snail on the wart, and then to hang it on a hed

that the sight of incessant activity and untiring energy universally prevailing around is necessary to arouse the German, and make him shake off the lethargy that otherwise possesses him. Crimes of violence are of very rare occurrence in Germany; the German is not cruel, he does not murder, he does not assassinate, he does not beat his wife, or kick her with hobnailed shoes; he does not love blood. Bloodshed is distasteful to him, unless, as in the Franco-Prussian war, it be his duty to shed blood; then he consents to butcher and be butchered (as during the awful days of Gravelotte and Mars-la-Tour) with almost automatic endurance. But while we allow for the difference of temperament that distinguishes the Teuton from the Celt, we must concede that education counts for something in this matter. Educate the masses, and they will not love, as the French lower orders do, to welter, when excited, in the blood of their fellow-men, to lick their lips in savage lust to lap it again. The German is generally rough, and sometimes brutal, but humanity, on the whole, prevails, and the brute in him is less than the man. Indeed, that sort of "sentiment," which is so marked a characteristic of the modern Teuton, is to be found even in the *dramatis personæ* of the Police reports.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

TWO SONGS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN."

I.—THE BOAT OF MY LOVER.

GAELIC AIR—*Fhir a bhata*—"The Boat of my Lover."

O boat of my lover, go softly, go safely;
O boat of my lover, that bears him from me!
From the homes of the elachan, from the burn singing sweetly,
From the loch and the mountain, that he'll never more see.

O boat of my lover, go softly, go safely;
Thou bearest my soul with thee over the tide,
I said not a word, but my heart it was breaking,
For life is so short, and the ocean so wide.

O boat of my lover, go softly, go safely;
Though the dear voice is silent, she kind hand is gone:
But oh, love me, my lover, and I'll live till I find thee;
Till our parting is over, and our dark days are done.

II.—DEEP IN THE VALLEY.

WELSH AIR—"Waters of Elle."

Deep in the valley, afar from every beholder,
In the May morning my true love came to me:
Silent we sate, her head upon my shoulder;
Fondly we dreamed of the days about to be:
Fondly we dreamed of the days so soon to be.

Deep in the valley, the rain falls colder and colder:
Safely she sleeps beneath the churchyard tree:
Yet still I feel her head upon my shoulder,
Yet still I dream of the days that could not be:
Yet still I weep o'er the days that will not be.
—*Good Words.*

HINDOO JUGGLERY.—There is certainly much that is highly curious in these snake-charmers of the East; nor has any one yet thoroughly explained the method of many of their tricks. The men themselves, always of low caste, possess an amazing command of the deadly varieties of reptiles, which they bring in flat wicker-baskets to the door of any one who will pay a trifle for the exhibition. They lift the lid, and out glides the dreaded cobra; but at a pluck of his tail, or a light touch with a stick, the "living death" rears his head and neck, puffs out his hood, and dances time to the sound of the tûmbi, a rude instrument which the samp-wallah blows upon, being a gourd stuck over with the red and black seeds of the *abrus precatorius*, and fitted with a double reed. The gray, horrid eyes of the serpent fix themselves steadfastly upon the man's gourd, or turban, and the creature nods backward or forward, this way or that, with an obedient movement which follows every bend of the charmer. Armed with the same rude musical instrument, these men profess, as is well known, to be able to draw venomous snakes from their holes; but it may be doubted whether the reptiles care for the playing, or even hear it, since the auditory apparatus of the cobra is imperfectly developed, and in Burmah as well as Egypt they play the same trick with this snake, not only without any such music, but when the fangs are not extracted, as they almost always are in the case of these tamed reptiles. The majority of cobras carried about by these men will be found not only fangless, but with the fang-gum cauterized, so that the poison teeth cannot grow again. At the same time instances are common enough, like those quoted by Forbes in his *Oriental Memoirs*, to show that many of the charmers are not at all afraid to handle new-caught and deadly snakes, as indeed everybody must confess who has watched them at work in an Indian garden. Mr. Nicholson, in his excellent book on Indian ophiology, has very truly pointed out that even the deadliest snakes may be taken up with impunity by those who have nerve and quickness of touch. Unless frightened or hurt, they are remarkably slow to exercise their power. They seem to have an instinct which warns them to economise it for a real extremity; for once spent by angry striking, the cobra, it seems, must have time to collect his lethal force—not, however, his venom, for he ejects but a drop of that at each stroke. Mr. Nicholson says: "I have often envied the nerve of a man here who puts his hand into a narrow-mouthed basket containing several fresh cobras, and picks out the one he wants, without the slightest objection on the part of the snake beyond a furious hissing." The great thing is, in fact, not to terrify the terrible *naga;* and half the mystery of the business stands explained when this odd amiability in the deadly cobra is understood, and the perfectly collected manner of the charmers is also observed. The snake, judiciously handled, seems to know he will not be hurt, and even when he emerges, indubitably fresh and fatal, from his hole, it is a lesson which Rarey would have treasured to see how the charmer presses his head quietly to the ground, and takes him up calmly and smilingly, hissing and expanded, though one-sixteenth of an inch of that curved needle-tooth driven in earnest is death beyond hope. In illustration of this curious good temper in poisonous snakes, we may mention that the Hindoos have little or no fear of them. It is considered rather lucky to have a cobra in the chuppur of the hut, and the children put out milk and eggs every night for "their uncle," who keeps down the rats, and will live a whole season about the place without doing any kind of harm. Religion and legend combine to protect these reptiles in India; and, besides all the mythology which clusters around the great serpent of Vishnu and its antique worship, Hindoos believe that cobras guard all kinds of underground treasures. They account for shooting stars by saying that when the serpent finds buried gold he curls round it and gradually changes it into a gem, which he finally bears away to the nagas, the strange serpent race living in the north. The track of the shooting star is the effulgence of the transported jewel. The lunettes on the cobra's head are, by these Indian legends, the marks of Krishna's foot. When you find the snake's jewel, you may tell its value by putting it upon the surface of water and pouring gold dust over it; for the gem will not sink till an immense amount has been thus deposited. If this singular mildness of disposition in the dreaded *naga* accounts, as we think it does, for a good deal of what seems otherwise wonderful in the snake-charming witnessed by the Prince of Wales, many of the conjuring tricks performed by the samp-wallahs may, perhaps, be also explained by their knowledge of a way by which the snake may be pinched between the fingers into temporary paralysis. This, if true, as is alleged by some among them, might cast light at once upon the feat exhibited by Egyptian jugglers at the court of Pharaoh, and also upon a very common piece of legerdemain which the Bombay snake-tamers show, and which is described by M. Rousselet in his charming volume upon *The India of the Rajahs*. He writes: "The juggler, having no other garment on him than the lungouti, chooses a serpent of a harmless species, and places it ostensibly in a basket, which he covers with a lid. He then rises and flings his arms about, the while muttering some cabalistic words, which his companion accompanies on a tambourine. Suddenly he arms himself with a flexible wand, which he whirls for some minutes above his head, and then suddenly throws down at our feet, where it arrives in the form of a serpent. In spite of the closest attention on two repetitions of this feat, I could not detect the moment when the wand was exchanged for the serpent." That is an example of the marvelous adroitness of these Nats and Madâri, or Snake-people, who are thought, by some authorities, to be identical with the gypsies of Europe. Mr. Nicholson, for example, points to the word *Sarpengro* in the Romany language, which means the same thing and is almost identical in spelling with *Sarpendres*, one name of the great serpent Vasuki, in the Indian mythology. It may, therefore, be that in the Bombay snake-charmers the Prince of Wales saw the relic of a nation and of practices infinitely more antique than Agha Khan's ancestor; and, certainly, it is curious how religious myths have made the serpent as little dreaded by the Hindoo people as he is detested and feared by the European races, who believe that in Eden, as Burns puts it, "he gave the infant world a shoe maist ruined a'." It is a curious point, however, that one of the signs of the decaying influence of the Hindoo religion is seen in the lessening veneration shown for snakes. For a slight reward, the agricultural people now kill them with much readiness and industry. The conjurers of India are yet more remarkable than the snake-charmers, and nothing done by professional imitators here can rival the neatness of the best tricks performed by these naked and laughing vagabonds. With absolutely no paraphernalia, and only the doorstep or the gravel-path for a platform, they deceive every sense, and can outwit the most practiced observer who has not bought the secret of their art. The best illusions of our "prestidigitateurs" are borrowed from them. The famous basket trick? the fish or ducks produced in water from nowhere; the child or man suspended in the air; the tendrils which creep along the ground at a sign, and the chattles which roll hither or thither untouched, or without fire emit smoke, or are suddenly full of water and as suddenly empty—all these *tours de force* will be shown without a rag of garment to aid the deception, or any apparatus but a few old baskets and red and white cloths. No doubt the Prince of Wales saw the always astonishing coup of the mango tree, which is made to grow out of nothing, to bud, to put forth leaves, and to produce fruit before the amazed eyes of the spectators. And if these tricks have, no doubt, some very simple explanation, there are others occasionally shown which have never received the attention they deserve—feats some of them ordinarily witnessed by Anglo-Indians and others, some testified to by reputed writers, such as the things related by Jacolliot as seen at Benares. Among similar strange exhibitions there exists, we believe, the solemn Government record of the feat shown by a fakir of Kangra in the Punjab, who, in the presence of Runjeet Singh's court and the British Resident, allowed himself to be buried alive, having, it was said, learned some secret way of suspending respiration. According to the account, this man was interred, and wheat was sown over his grave, which grew, ripened, and was reaped under a guard, after which, the earth being reopened, the fakir was taken forth, and by processes directed by his friends, restored to active life. "Judæus Apella" and others may find it all seriously related in official documents; and, in any case, such an instance shows what some of these Hindoo conjurors pretend to effect. In truth, the juggling performed by some of the Bázigahs of the North-west is so astounding that the mere description of it would appear too incredible, letting alone any attempt at explanation.—*Once a Week.*

WAGNER'S EARLY CAREER.—The key-note of his being has been indicated by Wagner himself. "The Norne," (the Pandora of Northern mythology,) he says, "approached my cradle and laid on it the never-contented spirit which always seeks the new." The consequences of this fatal gift soon began to appear. His plans from the very beginning show signs of a colossal energy. In 1834, at the age of eleven, the boy was sketching some enormous drama, a "compound," he says, "of 'Hamlet' and 'King Lear.' The design was grand in the extreme. Forty-two people died in the course of the piece, and I was obliged to let most of them reappear as ghosts in the last acts for want of living characters." The result, of course, was nonsense, but nonsense on a large scale, reminding one of the toys of a young Titan, somewhat difficult to handle for mortals of ordinary growth. The mode in which Wagner acquired the knowledge of his own art bears the same stamp of superabundant energy. By chance he witnessed a performance of Beethoven's music to Goethe's tragedy of "Egmont," and at once his competitive zeal was roused. Without any theoretical knowledge he set to work at a musical accompaniment to his own tragedy. Failure was, under such circumstances, a matter of course; but failure, deserved or undeserved, has never deterred Wagner from renewed effort. In this case it served to bring home to him the old useful doctrine of *ars vera res severa*. For a little while he went on writing orchestral works on a gigantic scale, and full of unutterable aspiration, one of which, an overture, the climax of his eccentricities, as Wagner himself has called it, was performed at Leipsic, but received with mortifying, though deserved, ridicule by the audience. But the ingredient of common sense which is invariably mingled with true artistic gift soon taught the young enthusiast the futility of his untutored attempts. He took to studying seriously the theoretic foundation of his art; trying to make up by application for the time lost. It must, however, be confessed that even these earnest pursuits were somewhat impulsive, not to say spasmodic in character. His teachers, with the sole exception of the excellent Cantor Weinlig, found him idle or obstinate, a circumstance which it would be unjust to put down altogether to their pedantry or want of zeal. Wagner's nature is essentially autodidactic; he loved to find out by his own hard-gained experience what it would have been easier to accept on the authority of others. Only the works of the great dead he accepted as his guides. He studied Gluck and Mozart, Bach and Beethoven. His passionate admiration for the genius of the last-mentioned master is described by one of Wagner's early friends as "a regular *furor Teutonicus.*" Thus the young man's soul ripened for his future task. But in the meantime his worldly prospects were of anything but a brilliant kind. Being without means of subsistence, he had to accept the conductorship of a small opera in the North of Germany—a narrow sphere of action for one rife with hopes and projects of the widest scope. The years spent by Wagner in the manner alluded to were full of misery and disappointment. The first charm of the unconventional ease of theatrical life soon gave way to a feeling akin to despair at being compelled to associate with a class of persons void of artistic aspirations, and therefore utterly uncongenial to his own nature. His official duties were, moreover, of the most tedious kind. The German stage was at that time flooded with the shallowest productions of the French and Italian schools, and these Wagner had to rehearse over and over again with singers of the third or fourth order, whose incompetence was equaled only by their willfulness and arrogance. Nevertheless, Wagner tried to do his duty. We have the testimony of one of his employers with regard to his unceasing efforts to work with the scanty materials at his disposal. Presence of mind as a conductor and the skillful handling of theatric effects, which so favorably distinguishes him from most German dramatists, may be mentioned as the two beneficial results of this dreariest period of Wagner's career. An ill-advised marriage with an actress contracted about this time added to the difficulties of his situation. Wagner's tastes and habits were those of artistic refinement and luxury, and his small earnings were wholly insufficient to meet the demands of a mismanaged, extravagant household. The situation at last became intolerable; an effort had to be made, and the manner in which it was made is again highly characteristic of Wagner's nature. The change of fortune was to be at once sudden and brilliant; a great work was to be created, and on its eventual performance at one of the great theatres of Europe the composer founded the boldest hopes. Paris, at that time the centre of the musical world, appeared to him the most desirable scene of his expected triumph, and he immediately applied for an appropriate dramatic poem to Scribe, the *librettiste* of Meyerbeer and Halévy, then in the zenith of his reputation. This demand from a stranger was treated by the celebrated dramatist with a disregard not wholly unaccountable under the circumstances. But Wagner's energy was not to be daunted by this failure. In default of Scribe, he determined to write his own book, and immediately began a dramatic version of Bulwer's *Rienzi*, a subject eminently adapted for operatic purposes. With the poem and two acts of the music of his "Rienzi" finished, Wagner embarked at Riga, where he had been conducting the opera for some time, for London on his way to Paris, the El Dorado of his high-strung fancy. His hope of immediate success was, however, to be utterly disappointed. A young foreigner, without social or journalistic connections, was not a person likely to be patronized by theatrical managers. Wagner's many attempts at having his "Rienzi" represented at a French theatre were fruitless; his position again became embarrassed in the highest degree, and to escape actual starvation he had to undertake the humblest tasks of musical slavery, such as arranging popular airs for various instruments. In this crisis it was the love of his art which saved him from despair. He himself has told us how utterance of his grief became an irresistible desire, and how in the popular type of the *Flying Dutchman*, the weary wanderer of the main, he found an adequate symbolization of his own loneliness and misery. It was in this manner, that is, by the demand of his own nature, that Wagner was led from the historical principle adhered to in *Rienzi* to the mythical subject matter which has been the basis of all his subsequent music-drama. The merits or demerits of this innovation I must not discuss on the present occasion; but Wagner's strongest adversaries will admit that he has succeeded in inspiring these mythical creations with the breath of individual passion.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

ROSE LODGE.

It looked the prettiest place imaginable, lying under the sunlight, as we stood that first morning in front of the bay. The water was smooth and displayed lovely colors: now green, now blue, as the clouds passed over the face of the sky, now taking tinges of brown and amber, and toward evening it would be pink and purple. Further on the waters were rippling and shining in the sun. Fishing vessels stood out at sea, plying their craft; little cockle-shells, their white sails set, disported on it; rowing-boats glided hither and thither. In the distance the grand waves of the sea were ebbing and flowing; a noble merchantman, all her canvas filled, was passing proudly on her outward-bound course.

"I should like to live here," cried Tod, turning away at last.

And I'm sure I felt that I should. For I could watch the ever-changing sea from morning to night, and not tire of it.

"Suppose we remain here, Johnny?"

"To live?"

"Nonsense, lad! For a month. I am going for a sail. Will you come?"

After the terrible break-up of our boating tour we came to this little place, Cray Bay, which was on the sea-coast, a few miles beyond Templemore. Our pleasure cut short at the beginning of the holiday, we hardly knew what to do with the rest of it, and felt like two fish suddenly thrown out of water. At Cray Bay we found one small inn, which bore the odd sign of the Whistling Wind, and was kept by Mrs. Jones, a stout Welshwoman. The bedroom enjoyed a look-out at some stables, and would not hold much more than the two small beds in it, and she said she could not give us a better.

The discomforts of the lodging were forgotten when we strolled out to look about us, and saw the beauties of the sea and bay. Cray Bay was a very primitive spot, little else but a bettermost fishing-place. It had not then been found out by the tour-taking world. Its houses were built anyhow and anywhere; its shops could be counted on your fingers: a butcher's, a baker's, a grocer's, and so on. Fishermen called at the doors with fish, and country women with butter and fowls. There was no gas, and the place at night was lighted with oil-lamps. A trout-stream lay at the back of the village, half a mile away.

Stepping into a boat, on this first morning, for the sail proposed by Tod, we found its owner a talkative old fellow. His name was Druff, he said; he had lived at Cray Bay most of his life, and knew every inch of its land and every wave of its sea. There couldn't be a nicer spot to stop in for the Summer, as he took it; no, not if you searched the island through; and he supposed it was first called Cray Bay after the cray-fish, they being caught in plenty there.

"More things than one are called oddly in this place," remarked Tod. "Look at that inn; the Whistling Wind; what's that after?"

"And so the wind do hoostle on this here coast; 'deed an' it do," returned Druff. "You'd not forget it if you heered it in Winter."

The more we saw of Cray Bay that day, the more we liked it. And Tod made up his mind to stay for a time if lodgings could be found.

"But what would they say at home to our staying here?" I asked the next morning at breakfast.

"What they chose," said Tod, cracking his fourth egg.

"I am afraid the Pater—"

"Now, Johnny, you need not put in your word," he interrupted, in the off-hand tone that always silenced me. "It's not your affair. We came out for a month, and I am not going back home, like a bad six-pence returned before the month has expired. Perhaps I shall tack a few weeks on to it. I am not dependent on the Pater's purse."

No; for he had his five hundred pounds lying untouched at the Worcester Old Bank, and his check-book in his pocket.

Breakfast over, we went out to look for lodgings; but soon feared it might be a hopeless search. Two little cottages had a hand-board stuck on a stick in the garden with "Lodgings" on it. But the rooms in each proved to be a tiny sitting-room and a more tiny bedroom, smaller than the garret at the Whistling Wind.

"I never saw such a world as this," cried Tod. "If you want a thing you can't get it. Oh, by George! Look, there, Johnny!"

We had come to the last house in the place—a fresh-looking, charming cottage, with a low roof and a green veranda, that we had stopped to admire yesterday. It faced the bay, and stood by itself in a garden that was a perfect bower of roses. The green gate bore the name "Rose Lodge;" and in the parlor window appeared a notice "To Let," which had not been there the previous day.

"Fancy their having rooms to let here!" cried Tod. "How lucky!"

In he went impulsively, striding up the short gravel path, and knocked at the door. It was opened by a tall grenadier of a female, rising six feet, with a spare figure and a sour face. She had a large cooking apron on, dusted with flour.

"You have lodgings to let," said Tod. "Can I see them?"

"Lodgings to let?" she repeated, scanning us up and down attentively; and her voice sounded harsh and rasping. "I don't know that we have. You had better see Captain Copperas."

She threw open the door of the parlor; a small square bright-looking room; with a gay carpet, a cottage piano, and green chairs.

Captain Copperas came forward; a retired seaman, as we heard later; tall as the grenadier, with a brown, weather-beaten face. But in voice and manners he, at any rate, did not resemble her, for they were just as pleasant as they could be.

"I have no lodgings," said he. "My house is to let; and the furniture to be taken, too."

Which announcement was, of course, a vast check upon Tod. He sat, looking very blank, and then explained that we only required lodgings for a month or so.

"It's a pity but you wanted a little house," said Captain Copperas. "This is the most compact, desirable, perfect little dwelling mortal man ever was in. Rent twenty-six pounds a year only, furniture to be bought out-and-out for a hundred and twenty-five. It would be a little Eden—a Paradise—to those who had the means to take it."

As he spoke he regarded us individually and rather pointedly. It looked as much as to doubt whether we had the means. Tod—conscious of his five hundred pounds in the bank—threw his head up.

"Oh, I have the means," said he, as haughtily as you please. "Johnny, did you put any cards in your pocket? Give Captain Copperas one."

I laid one of Tod's cards on the table. The Captain took it up.

"It is a great grief to me to leave the house," he remarked. "Especially after having just settled in it, and laying in a stock of the best furniture in a plain way, purchased in the best market! Downright grief."

"Then why do you leave it?" naturally asked Tod.

"Because I have to go afloat again," said the sailor, his face taking a rueful expression. "I thought I had given up the sea for good; but my old employers won't let me give it up. They know my value as a master, and have offered me large terms for another year or two of service. A splendid new East Indiaman, two thousand tons register, and—and, in short, I don't like to be ungrateful, so I have said I'll go."

"Could you not keep on the house until you come back?"

"My sister won't let me keep it on. Truth to say, she never cared for the sea and wants to get away from it. That exquisite scene"—extending his hand toward the bay, and to a steamer working her way onward near the horizon—"has no charms for Miss Copperas. No: I can only give the place up, and dispose of the furniture. It will be a fine sacrifice. I shall not get the one half of the money I gave for it; don't look to."

I could read Tod's face as a book, and the eager look in his eyes. He was thinking how much he should like to seize upon the tempting bargain; to make the pretty room we sat in, and the prettier prospect rounder, his own. Captain Copperas appeared to read him also.

"You are doubting whether to close with the offer, or not," he said, with a frank smile. "You might make it yours for a hundred and twenty-five pounds. Perhaps—pardon me; you are both but young—you may not have the sum readily at command?"

"Oh, yes, I have," said Tod, candidly. "I have it lying at my banker's, in Worcester. No, it's not for that reason I hesitate. It is—it is—fancy me with a house on my hands!" he broke off, turning to me with a laugh.

"It is an offer that you will never be likely to meet with again, Sir."

"But what on earth could I do with the house and the things, after we had stayed here for a month or two?" urged Tod.

"Why, dispose of them again, of course," was the ready answer of Captain Copperas. "You'd find plenty of people willing to purchase and to take the house off your hands. Such an opportunity as this need not go begging. I only wish I had not to be off in a hurry; I should make a very different bargain."

"I'll think of it," said Tod, as we got up to leave. "I must say it is a nice little nest."

In the doorway we encountered a tall lady, with a brown face and a scarlet top-knot. She wore a thick gold chain, and bracelets to match.

"My sister, Miss Copperas," said the Captain. And he explained to her in a few words our business, and the purport of what had passed.

"For goodness sake, don't lose the opportunity!" cried she, impressively affectionate, as though she had known us all our lives. "So advantageous an offer was never made before; and but for my brother's obstinately and wickedly deciding to go off to that wretched sea again, it would not be made now. "Yes, Alexander"—turning to him—"I do call it quite wicked. Only think, Sir,"—to Tod—"a houseful of beautiful furniture, every individual thing that a family can want; a piano here, a table-cloth press in the kitchen; plate, linen, knives, forks; a garden full of roses and a roller for the paths; and all to go for the miserable sum of a hundred and twenty-five pounds! But that's my brother all over. He's a true sailor. Setting himself up in a home to-day, and selling it off for an old song to-morrow."

"Well, well, Fanny," he said, when he could get a word in edgeways to stem the torrent of eloquence, "I have agreed to go, and I must go."

"Have you not been over the house?" she resumed. "Then do pray come. This is the dining-room," throwing open a door behind her.

It was a little side-room, looking up the coast and over the fields, with a few chairs and tables in it. Upstairs we found three chambers, with their beds and other things. It all looked very comfortable.

"This is the linen-closet," said Miss Copperas, opening a narrow door at the top of the stairs, and displaying some shelves that seemed to be well filled. "Sheets, table-cloths, dinner-napkins, towels, pillow-cases; everything for use. Anybody taking the house, has only to step in, hang up his hat, and find himself at home. Look at those plates and dishes!" she ran on, as we got down again and entered the kitchen. "They are very nice—and enough to dine ten people."

They were of light blue ware, and looked nice enough on the dresser shelves. The grenadier stood at the table, chopping parsely on a trencher, and did not condescend to take any notice of us.

Out in the garden next, amid the roses—which grew all round the house, clustering everywhere. They were of that species called the cabbage rose; large, and fragrant, and most beautiful. It made me think of the Roses by Bendemeer's stream.

"I should like the place of all things!" cried Tod, as we went down to get a sail; and found Druff seated in his boat, smoking. "I say, Druff, do you know Captain Copperas?—Get in, Johnny."

"Lives next door to me at Rose Lodge," answered Druff.

"Next door! What, is that low whitewashed shanty your abode! How long has Copperas lived here?"

"A matter of some months," said Druff. He came in the Spring."

"Are they nice kind of people?"

"They be civil to me," answered Druff. "Sent my missis a bottle o' wine and some hot broth t'other day when she was ill——"

A sudden lurch put a stop to the discourse, and in a few minutes we glided out of the bay, Tod's gaze fixed on Rose Lodge.

"My mind's made up, Johnny. I shall take the place."

I dropped my knife and fork in very astonishment. Our sail over, we were at dinner in the bar-parlor of the Whistling Wind.

"Surely you won't do it, Tod?"

"Surely I shall, lad. I never saw such a nice little nest in all my life. And there's no risk: you heard what Copperas said. I shall get my money back again when we want to leave it."

"Look here, Tod: I was thinking a bit while we sat in the boat. Does it not seem to you to be too good to be genuine?"

It was Tod's turn now to drop his knife and fork; and he did it angrily. "Just tell me what you mean, Johnny Ludlow."

"All that furniture, and the piano, and the carpets; it looks such a heap to be going for a hundred and twenty-five pounds."

"Well?"

"I can't think that Copperas means it."

"*Not mean it!* Why, you young muff! *There are the things*, and he offers them. If Copperas chooses to part with them for half their value, am I to tell him he's a fool? The man is driven into a corner through lack of time. Sailors are uncommonly improvident."

"It is such an undertaking, Tod."

"It is not your undertaking."

"Of course it is a tremendous bargain; and it is a beautiful little place to have. But the Pater will never forgive you, Tod; or me either. He will say the world's coming to an end."

"If you are afraid of him, young Johnny, you can betake yourself. Hand up your plate for some more lamb, and hold your tongue."

Away went Tod to Captain Copperas, and told him he would take the house, and drew out his check-book to give a check for the money there and then. But the Captain, like an honest man, refused to receive it until an agreement was signed, and, if all the same, he said, he would prefer money down to a check. Checks were all very good, no doubt, but sailors did not much understand them. Oh, of course, Tod answered, shaking him by the hand, he would get the money.

Inquiring of our landlady for the nearest bank, Tod was directed to St. Ann's, a town three miles off, and we started for it, pelting along the hot and dusty road. The bank found—a small one, with a glazed bow-window—Tod presented a check for one hundred and fifty pounds, twenty-five of it being for himself, and asked the clerk to cash it.

The clerk looked at the check and at us. "This is not one of our checks," he said. "We have no account in this name."

"Can't you read?" asked Tod. "The check is upon the Worcester Old Bank. You know it well by reputation, I presume?"

The clerk whisked into a small kind of box, divided from the office by glass, where sat a bald-headed gentleman writing at a desk full of pigeon-holes. A short conference, and then the latter came to us, holding the check in his hand.

"We will send and present this at Worcester," he said; "and shall get an answer the day after to-morrow. No doubt we shall then be able to give you the money."

"Why can't you give it me now?" asked Tod, rather fiery.

"Well, Sir, we should be happy to do it; but it is not our custom to cash checks for strangers."

"The check will be honored," flashed Tod. "I have five hundred pounds lying there! Do you suppose I want to cheat you?"

"Oh, certainly not," said the banker with suavity. "Only, you see, we cannot break through our standing rules. Call upon us the day after to-morrow, and doubtless the money will be ready."

Tod came away swearing. "The infamous upstarts! To refuse to cash my check! Johnny, it's my belief they take us for a couple of adventurers."

The money came. Getting it from the cautious banker, we rushed straight to Rose Lodge from St. Ann's. Tod signed the agreement, and paid the cash in Bank of England notes. Captain Copperas brought out a bottle of champagne, which tasted uncommonly good to our thirsty throats. He was to leave Cray Bay that night on his way to Liverpool, and Miss Copperas would give up possession on the morrow. Elizabeth, the grenadier, was to remain with us as servant. Miss Copperas recommended her, hearing Tod say he did not know where to look for one. We bargained with her to keep up a good supply of pies, and to pay her twenty shillings a month.

"Will you allow me to leave one or two of my boxes for a few days?" asked Miss Copperas of Tod, when we went down on the following morning and found her equipped for departure. "This has been so hurried a removal that I have not had time to pack all my things, and must leave it for Elizabeth to do."

"Leave anything you like, Miss Copperas," replied Tod, as he shook hands. "Do what you please. I'm sure the house seems more like yours than mine."

She thanked him, wished us both good-bye, and set off to walk to the coach office, attended by the grenadier, and a boy wheeling her luggage. And we were in possession of our new home.

It was just delightful. The weather was charming, though precious hot, and the new feeling of being in a house of our own, with not as much as a mouse to control us and our movements, was satisfactory in the highest degree. We passed our days sailing about with old Druff, and came home to the feasts prepared by the grenadier and to sit among the roses. Altogether we never had a time like it. Tod took the best chamber, facing the sea; I had the smaller one over the dining-room, looking up coastward.

"I shall go fishing to-morrow, Johnny," Tod said to me one evening. "We'll bring home some trout for supper."

He was stretched on three chairs before the open window; coat off, pipe in mouth. I turned round from the piano. It was not much of an instrument. Miss Copperas had said, when I hinted so to her on first trying it, that it wanted age."

"Shall you? All right," I answered, sitting down by him. The stars were shining on the calm blue water; lights, looking like stars also, twinkled from some vessels at anchor.

"If I thought they'd not quite die of the shock, Johnny, I'd send the Pater and Madam an invitation to come off here and pay us a visit. They would fall in love with the place at once."

"Oh, Tod, I wish you would!" I cried, eagerly seizing on the words. "They could have your room, and you mine, and I would go into the little one at the back."

"I daresay! I was only joking, lad."

"I wish you would let me write and tell them what we've done."

"No," said he. "I don't want the Pater to whirl himself off here and spoil our peace—for that's what would come of it."

"But I ought to write to the mother, Tod. She must be wondering why I don't."

"Wondering won't give her the fever. Understand me, Mr. Johnny, you are not to write."

Breakfast over in the morning, we crossed the meadows to the trout stream, with the fishing-tackle and a basket of prog. Tod complained of the intense heat. The dark blue sky was cloudless; the sun beat down upon our heads.

"I'll tell you what, Johnny," he said, when we had borne the blaze for an hour on the banks, the fish refusing to bite; "we should be all the cooler for our umbrellas. You be off and get them."

The low front window stood open when I reached home. It was the readiest way of entering, and I passed on to the passage. The grenadier came dashing out of her kitchen.

"Oh!" said she, looking scared, "it's you!"

"I have come back for the umbrellas, Elizabeth; the sun's like a furnace. Why! what have you got there?"

The kitchen was strewed with clothes from one end of it to the other. On the floor stood the two boxes left by Miss Copperas.

"I am only putting up Miss Copperas's things," returned Elizabeth, in her surly way. "It's time they were sent off."

"What a heap she must have!" I remarked, and left the grenadier to her work.

We got home in the evening, tired out. The grenadier had a choice supper ready, and, in answer to me, said the trunks of Miss Copperas were packed and gone. When bed-time came, Tod was asleep at the window, and wouldn't awake. The grenadier had gone to her room ages ago; I wanted to go to mine.

"Tod, then! Do please wake up. It is past ten."

A low growl answered me. And in that same moment I became aware of some mysterious stir outside the front gate. People seemed to be trying it. The grenadier always locked it at night.

"Tod! Tod! There are people at the gate—trying to get in."

The tone and the words aroused him. "Eh! What do you say, Johnny? People at the gate?"

"Listen! They are whispering. They are trying the fastenings."

"What on earth do they want at this time of night?" growled Tod. "And why can't they ring, like decent people? What's your business?" he roared out from the window. "Who the dickens are you?"

"Hush, Tod! It—it can't be the squire, can it? Come down to look after us."

The suggestion silenced him for a moment. "I—I don't think so, Johnny," he slowly said. "No, it's not the squire; he would be letting off at us already from the top of his voice; he'd not wait to come in to do it. Let's go and see. Come along."

Two young men stood at the gate. One of them turned the handle impatiently as we went down the path.

"I wish to see Captain Copperas."

"Then you can't see him," answered Tod, woefully cross after being startled out of his sleep. "Captain Copperas does not live here."

"Not live here?" repeated the man. "That's gammon. I know he does live here."

"I tell you he does not," haughtily repeated Tod. "Do you doubt my word?"

"Who does live here, then?" asked the man in a different tone, evidently impressed.

"Mr. Todhetley."

"I can take my oath that Captain Copperas lived here ten days ago."

"What of that? He is gone, and Mr. Todhetley's come."

"Can I see Mr. Todhetley?"

"You see him now. I am he. Will you tell me your business?"

"Captain Copperas owes me a small account, and I want it settled."

The avowal put Tod in a rage, and he showed it. "A small account? Is this a proper time to come bothering gentlemen for your small accounts—when folks are gone to bed or going?"

"Last time I came in the afternoon. Perhaps that was the wrong time? Any way, Captain Copperas put me off, saying I was to call some evening and he'd pay it."

"And I'll thank you to betake yourself off again now. How dare you disturb people at this unearthly hour? As to Captain Copperas, I tell you that he is no longer here."

"Then I should say that Captain Copperas was a swindler."

Tod turned on his heel at the last words and the men went away, their retreating footsteps echoing on the road. I thought I heard the grenadier's window being shut, so the noise must have disturbed her.

"Swindlers themselves!" cried Tod, as he fastened the house door. "I'll lay you a guinea, Johnny, they were too loose fellows trying to sneak inside and see what they could pick up."

Nevertheless, in the morning he asked the grenadier whether it was true that such men had come there after any small account. And the grenadier resented the supposition indignantly. Captain Copperas owed no "small accounts" that she knew of, she said; and she had lived with him and Miss C. ever since they came to Cray Bay. She only wished she had heard the men herself last night; she would have answered them. And when, upon this, I said I thought I had heard her shut her window down, and supposed she had been listening, she denied it and accused me of being fanciful.

"Impudent wretches!" ejaculated Tod, "To come here and asperse a man of honor like Copperas!"

That day passed off quietly, and to our thorough enjoyment; but the next one was fated to bring events. Some words of Tod's, as I was pouring out the breakfast coffee, startled me.

"Oh, by Jupiter! How have they found us out here?"

Looking up, I saw the postman entering the gate with a letter. The same thought struck us both—that it was some imperative mandate from the squire. Tod went to the window and held out his hand.

"For Elizabeth, at Captain Copperas', " read out the man as he handed it to Tod. It was like a relief; and Tod sent me with it to the grenadier.

But in less than one minute afterward she came into the room, bathed in tears. The letter said that her mother was lying ill at their home, some unpronounceable place in Wales, and begging to see her.

"I'm sorry to leave you at a pinch; but I must go by the afternoon coach," sobbed the grenadier. "I can't help myself."

Well, of course, there was nothing to be said against it. A mother was a mother. But it was awkward. The grenadier graciously offered to cook our luncheon before starting.

We went off for a sail. Upon getting back at 1 o'clock, we found a huge meat-pie upon the luncheon table, and the grenadier with her bonnet on. Tod paid her what was due.

Presently was heard the bumping of boxes on the stairs. At the gate stood the boy with the truck, ready to wheel them to the coach office, as he had wheeled those of Miss Copperas. Tod was helping himself to some more pie, when the grenadier threw open the door.

"My boxes are here, gentlemen. Will you like to look at them?"

"Look at them for what?" asked Tod, after staring a minute.

"To see that I'm taking none of your property away inside them."

At last Tod understood what she meant, and felt inclined to throw the dish at her head. "Shut the door, and don't be a fool," said he.

"And I hope you'll find your mother better," I called out after her.

"And now, Johnny, what are we to do?" he cried, when the lunch was over and there was nobody to take it away. "This is like a second experience of Robinson Crusoe."

We left it where it was, and went to the shops and the Whistling Wind, asking if they knew of a servant. But servants seemed not to be forthcoming at a pinch; and we told our troubles to old Druff.

"My Missis shall come in and see a bit to things for ye," said he. "She can light the fire in the morning anyway, and boil the kettle."

And with the help of Mother Druff—an ancient dame who went about in clogs—we got on till after breakfast in the morning, when a young girl came after the place. She wore a pink gauze bonnet, smart and tawdry, and had a pert manner.

"Can you cook?" asked Tod.

The substance of her answer was, that she could do everything under the sun, provided she were not "tanked" after. Her late Missis was for ever a tanking. Would there be any washing to do?—because washing didn't agree with her. And how often could she go out, and what was the wages?

Tod looked at me in doubt, and I slightly shook my head. It struck me that she would not do at any price. "I think you won't suit," said he to her.

"Oh," returned she, all impertinence. "I can go, then, where I shall suit: and so, good morning, gentlemen. There's no call for you to be so uppish. I didn't come after your forks and spoons."

"The impudent young hussie!" cried Tod, as she slammed the gate. "But she might do better than nobody, Johnny."

"I don't like her, Tod. If it rested with me, I'd rather live upon bread and cheese than take her."

"Bread and cheese!" he echoed. "It is not a question of only bread and cheese. We must get our beds made and the knives cleaned."

It seemed rather a blue look out. Tod said he would go up again to the Whistling Wind, and tell Mother Jones she must find us some one. Picking a rose as he went down the path, he met a cleanly-looking elderly woman, who was entering. She wore a dark apron and old-fashioned white cap, and said she had come after the place.

"What can you do?" began Tod. "Cook?"

"Cook and clean too, Sir," she answered. And I liked the woman the moment I saw her.

"Oh, I don't know that there's much cleaning to do, beyond the knives," remarked Tod. "We want our dinners cooked, you know, and the beds made. That's about all."

The woman smiled at that, as if she thought he knew little about it. "I've been living at the grocer's, up yonder, Sir, and they can give me a good character, though I say it. I'm not afraid of doing

THE THREE SONGS OF THE HUNCHBACK.

BY ALEXANDER DUMAS THE YOUNGER.

Translated by M. M., expressly for the New-York Times.

In a solitary château on the borders of the Rhine there once lived a young knight who had just returned from the wars and married his cousin Yseult.

The bride was beautiful and young. The blended tints of the lily and the rose are not more lovely than was the delicate bloom of the girlish chatelaine.

The knight no longer cared for the excitements of the combat; his only desire now was for the pleasures of home life. His sword was allowed to rust in its scabbard, and he thought about it no more than if it were a distaff. As for his armor, he scarcely looked at it, though from time to time the sun's rays would light up its bright surface as if inviting the young man to don it, and ride forth once more. The sun had its trouble for its pains, the armor was left undisturbed on the wall.

After a time a baby son was given to the cavalier, and, as you may well think, this arrival made no end of rejoicings in the old château, for the new comer was the one link that bound still closer the knight and the fair Yseult.

All the friends of the happy couple were now bidden to the castle, not forgetting a certain magician who lived on the other bank of the river, and whose life had once upon a time been saved by the knight. He found the wise man with a halter about his neck, charged with having discovered a long-hidden truth, and you know, my dear children, there is nothing more dangerous than to make and publish such a discovery.

Now there is no doubt that this magician was a brave old fellow, who busied himself in trying to benefit humanity; he was very learned, too, and very virtuous. He was old in years but always young in feeling, and inspired the greatest confidence in all who came near him.

The magician went to the baptism and saw the child, who was called Herman. "My dear Theos," said the knight, "I am anxious that my son shall be happy, and as you know everything, you can tell me what I must do to secure this great good."

The magician replied: "Sir Knight, you have many kinsmen who ought to be able to assist you in this matter; call them together this evening, and after the banquet, ask each one to wish something for your son; I will answer that all the wishes shall be fulfilled, but on one condition."

"And what may that be?"

"That I may also form a wish for the child."

"It is no condition that you exact from me," replied the young father, "but a very great honor that you confer. I am sure that you will only wish what will make my boy both good and happy."

"This evening, then."

"This evening."

At the time appointed Yseult appeared in the great salon of reception, holding in her arms the baby, all enveloped in lace and silk stuffs, and fast asleep. Then she laid it gently down in its cradle of gold and ivory, while the father invited the guests to look at his heir, and told them what the magician had engaged to do.

Immediately after Theos appeared.

"Gentlemen," he said to the cavaliers who surrounded the cradle, "happiness is very hard to find. We all love this little one because we love its parents, and we must all wish for it the things most likely to make it happy. I have the power to make your wishes certainties. Speak, my friend," added he, addressing the father, "what do you wish for your son?"

"That he may be brave," replied the knight.

"A noble wish," said Theos, "and it is the first that should have been made; but the boy would have been brave in any event, for are you not his father, and have you not the name of being one of the bravest knights in Christendom?" The cavalier bowed.

"And you, Madam; what do you desire for your child?" asked Theos of Yseult.

"That he shall love me as I love him," replied the mother.

"He will love you, Madam, as soon as he is able to know you." (Here, my reader, you will observe that Theos was a very gallant magician.)

Then turning toward the older guests, he said to one of them, "What do you wish for the son of our host?"

"That he may live as many years as I have lived," was the reply.

"And you?" he asked of another.

"That he may be always rich."

"And you?"

"That he may be always strong."

Still there were three more wishes; three wishes to be made by the young girl-cousins of the baby.

"May he have beautiful blonde hair," said the first. "And eyes blue as sapphire," added the second. "And teeth like pearls," wished the third.

"Sir Knight," said Theos, "your son will have all that his kinsmen and kinswomen have desired for him."

"Thanks, Theos, but you have a crowning gift to add to all these."

"Yes."

"Well, what is it?"

"You give me permission?"

"Yes, for I know that it will be the most precious gift of all, because of your great wisdom, and your great love for us."

Theos seemed to turn over in his mind all possible things that might complete the happiness of the child. Everybody was silent. Then turning toward the frail creature, the magician said: "Thou wilt be brave and love thy parents, long years will be thine, and great strength and riches, and great beauty shall not be wanting, but" * * * The magician paused.

"But what?" asked the whole circle of listeners, whose curiosity was raised to the highest pitch.

"But thou wilt be a hunchback," was the sad answer.

Yseult cried out, while her husband grew pale with anger.

"So it must be," said the magician, spreading his hand toward the child.

Yseult snatched up her baby—but it was too late—its little back was already deformed. The knight was beside himself with rage and horror. "Traitor and ingrate!" he cried, "thy death shall avenge the misfortune of my son." And drawing his sword he plunged it into the breast of Theos. But to the astonishment of all, the wounded man neither staggered nor fell. Such things are of little account to a great magician. He quietly drew out the sword, saying, "It is stained with the blood of an honest man." And so, with a forgiving smile, he disappeared, no one knew whither. For many years he was unheard of. Some thought that the wound had killed him, and served him right.

The rest of the company soon departed in no very gay mood; but, as you may suppose, none of them bearing the burden of sorrow that weighed down the hearts of the young parents. Their joy changed into grief, their happiness turned to shame, their only son a hunchback!

But the young husband and wife resolved to hide their misfortune; and the better to accomplish this, they prayed God to send them another son. In another year this prayer was granted.

They took good care to ignore the magician at the baptismal fête of this second child. The boy was straight, as well as strong and beautiful. He had also the lovely hair of golden tint, with the sapphire eyes and pearly teeth of his unlucky brother. Thus he was received with a welcome as warm as the one that had greeted the heir. He soon became the most important personage in the château. Everybody waited on his looks, obeyed his commands, humored his caprices. The deformed boy was given entirely to the care of an old servant, who fortunately was devoted to him; so he grew apace in his poor, crooked way.

Sometimes the beautiful proud mother, moved by an impulse of natural affection, came on tip-toe to the door of the boy's chamber, praying God to give her courage to embrace her son, but when she saw the little fellow with the terrible hump on his back, crouched in a corner, she always sprang back murmuring, "Was there ever anything so dreadful? I cannot, *cannot* kiss him!"

"Who is the lady who looks in at my door?" once asked the boy of the old servant.

"Your mother," was the reply.

"And what is a mother?"

"She who brought you into the world, my boy."

"Why, then, does she not love me if I am her child? It seems to me that she should care for her own flesh and blood."

"She does not care for you because you are hunchbacked."

"Is it wrong, then, for me to carry this hump?"

"No, but is a misfortune, and wrong-doing is pardoned oftener than misfortune."

"Then because my back is round, instead of straight, I am not to be loved?"

"It seems so, my poor child."

"But you love me, though."

"Yes, with all my heart."

"But why?"

"Just because you are unfortunate."

"And why do you, a stranger, love me for that which causes my mother, who should care for me most, to hate the sight of me?"

"The world is so made, my boy."

"Then the world is like me, illy made," replied Herman, with a sad smile.

As the boy grew, his infirmity also increased, until he was frightfully deformed, while his brother sprang up into a beautiful lad, so beautiful that they called him Phœbus. This young gentleman was quite aware of his good looks, and passed whole hours in marching up and down before a mirror admiring himself.

The little hunchback also looked in his mirror, but only to laugh at his poor plight. One day he saw some children playing in the court of the castle, and said: "I should like to play, too."

"Go down then," said the old servant. The child ran off eagerly, but a few minutes after, he came back, his eyes full of tears.

"What has happened," demanded the old man. "They made fun of me and threw stones. You see I am wounded, but that is nothing. And then they called me a bad name —'*Esop.*' What does it mean?"

"Esop is the name of a man."

"Of a wicked man. Is it not?"

"No, Master Herman, Esop was a very good man."

"Why then did they call me Esop?

"Because he was a hunchback like you."

"And his hump did not prevent his growing to be a great man?"

"No."

"But what did he do?"

"He wrote fables, in which the man who was physically deformed made moral deformity ridiculous."

"He was right. And was he born rich?"

"No, he was a slave."

"Why then should I complain, I who am free and rich? I want to read these fables, it will amuse me more than playing with children who throw stones at me."

The old servant started off to find the book of fables. The boy was so delighted with *Esop* that for several nights he hardly slept. Then he tried to explain to his companion what he understood of the meaning of the fables, and the servant found that his ideas were very good.

"So," said Herman, "my hump does not prevent my understanding what this great man meant."

"No indeed."

"Are there more books like this? I don't mean my study books, you know?"

"Oh, yes; there are a great many more."

"You will bring me some, then?"

"Well, what shall I bring?"

"No matter, so that they are good; and, mind, you must always call me *Esop.*"

The servant obeyed, and little by little Esop, as he was thenceforward called, read through his father's library. He was content with his student life, until one day, when he happened to see a handsome young knight, splendidly mounted, galloping across the country. "Who is that chevalier who sits his horse so gallantly?"

"It is the Chevalier Phœbus."

"And who is he?"

"Your brother."

"But I have never seen my brother."

"He does not want to see you."

"And why?"

"Because you are a hunchback."

"Ah! I had forgotten. And where is he coming from?"

"From the château that you see from the window."

"And what was he doing there?"

"He went there to make himself agreeable to the young girl whom he wishes to marry."

"And she loves him?"

"She will certainly love him, for he is so handsome, and then he rides splendidly."

"And is he wise?"

"Not overmuch; indeed, he knows very little. Your mother has often told him that he was so beautiful that he needed nothing besides to make him loved."

"At what age do people marry?"

"At twenty, if one wishes."

"Well, I want to be married."

"To whom?"

"No matter whom. Have me some fine clothes made, and tell them to saddle for me a magnificent horse; I am going to ride. So they made Esop a mantle embroidered with gold, and led out a splendidly-caparisoned Arabian.

He eagerly donned his handsome suit, sprang on his horse, and then, as he said, started off to seek his fortunes.

It was scarcely two hours after when the boy returned bitterly weeping, his elegant mantle sadly torn and covered with mud.

"What is the matter, my poor master?" cried his servant.

"Oh! I am very miserable."

"What has happened?"

"I have seen a beautiful young girl, rosy as the dawn, and serene as the starry night. She was at her balcony when I passed, so I looked at her with eyes full of admiration. I joined my hands in supplication. I would have given my life for her. But when she saw me she burst into laughter; then I spurred my horse so fast that I fell off and rolled on to my back."

"You have hurt yourself!"

"Never mind that. The laugh of the young girl has wounded me so that I feel nothing else. My friend, I want to die."

"That is not possible."

"Why not?"

"First, because you would be lost for killing yourself, and then you have still many years to live."

"Who says so?"

"The magician."

"What magician?"

Then the old servant told the boy the history of his birth and baptism, and the family council over his cradle.

"What will become of me then?" said poor Esop. "Shall I give you some advice?" continued the kindly old man. "As you cannot enjoy the pleasures that your brother lives for, you must seek comfort elsewhere; your soul is pure and good though your body is deformed, so if you learn the art of charming through your soul the best men will envy you the gift."

"Well, in my place, what would you do?"

"I would learn to play the flute."

"What, blow into a bit of wood like a blind beggar! That would make my cheeks as ugly as my back."

"It is, however, a fine instrument."

"But there must be others."

"Yes; there is the harp."

"What is that like?"

When the old man explained, Esop said, "Bring me a harp!"

The poor boy was so sad that he felt the need of pouring out his sorrows in some way, even if he had no human ear to listen to him. With the instinct which God gives to the suffering soul, and to the poet, for poesy and pain are sisters, he soon learned to express himself in song, while his fingers produced the sweetest musical accompaniments to the equally lovely voice. His heart would swell with the loftiest strains, while his sapphire eyes glistened with emotion.

Grief had made him a poet, and his love soon found voice in delicious ballads, written in praise of the young girl that he had seen on the balcony. When he finished singing, he would allow his head to droop in his hands, while he dreamed.

Some one knocked at the door.

"Who sings here?" said a sweet voice.

"It is I," said poor Esop.

"And who are you?"

"I am the elder son of the Count."

"Ah! poor child, will you ever forgive me?" said the retreating voice.

"Who is the woman that speaks so sadly?" demanded the young man.

"It is a repentant mother," replied the old servant.

"She repents of what?"

"Of having so long neglected her son."

"It is my mother, then?"

"Yes, my poor boy."

"Ah! it is a blessed day! She speaks to me at last." Afterward, while Esop sat dreaming at the window, he saw the maids of the Countess scattering flowers on his usual walk.

The next day he took his harp and began a new song, but it was gayer than that of the day before. One might have thought that he was basking in his mother's smiles. Scarcely had he finished his song when some one knocked at the door. "Who is there?" he asked.

"I, your brother," replied a cross voice.

"And what will you?"

"I wish that you would be quiet. My lady-love is here, and your song will annoy her." Having said this, my Lord Phœbus returned to the grand *salon*, where his father and mother, with the Lady Angelique, waited him.

"Where have you been?" said the young girl, poutingly.

"I have been to silence the fellow who was singing."

"Why have you done that?"

"Because I thought the noise would annoy you."

"On the contrary, I like it very much. It is ravishing. Can you not sing like that?"

"No. Why should I?"

"Because I am determined that I will not marry you until you can."

Phœbus did not know what to do, for it was simply impossible for him to put together two ideas in a song, or to sing a single note. Always thinking of his body, he had quite forgotten his mind. He was beautiful as a peacock, and stupid as a goose.

All this time Esop was in tears, for it was very hard that the moment he began to feel some pleasure in singing this brother should command him to refrain from it. Phœbus knocked again at the door.

"Who is it?" said Esop.

"It is I, Phœbus, your brother."

"What do you want with me, now that you call me 'brother' for the first time?"

"I am come to ask a favor."

"Enter."

Phœbus shut the door, and though he had come to demand a service of his brother, he could not help laughing at the sad look of the hunchback.

"What can I do for you?" said Esop gently.

"I want you to teach me to sing the song that you have just finished."

"The one that you forbade?"

"Yes," said Phœbus blushing.

"Why do you want to know it?"

"Because the lady of my love will not marry me until I can sing as you do."

"And who is this lady?"

"Her name is Angelique."

"How, does she live in the château that I can see from the window?"

"Yes."

"Then she is the young girl who laughed the other day, as I passed under the balcony."

"Yes, I was there."

"And you did not beg her to desist from laughing at your brother?"

"No indeed, I laughed with her, you looked so droll in your fine clothes with that hump on your back."

"And you really want to learn my song?"

"And why not?"

"Because it is only the unhappy that sing as I do."

"Good gracious! I don't want to pay that price for your songs."

"But think. If you indeed wish to sing like me, I must give you my hump. It is my music box."

"No, thanks, I would be too ugly."

Phœbus sought Angelique and told her of the hard conditions that his brother had made if he wished to learn to sing.

"Accept them," said Angelique.

"How, you are willing to marry a hunchback?"

"Since it is the only price that he will take for his gift."

"But you will hate me when I am deformed."

"Am I not beautiful enough for both?" said the girl, "and I do believe that I prefer the beauty of intelligence to mere outward grace."

"But you laughed yourself at the hunchback when he rode by."

"Yes; but I had not heard him sing. If I had, I should have pitied him first, and loved him afterward. Do you really love me?"

"Yes."

"Well, go and learn to sing."

"What a foolish fancy."

"Make haste, or I shall never marry you."

Phœbus ran again to his brother. "Give me your hump!" he exclaimed.

"Why so?"

"Because you must."

"Does your lady consent to marry a hunchback?"

"Yes."

"Then I shall keep my hump."

"Keep it?"

"Certainly."

"But I want it—I must have it."

"Not so. I have kept it through sorrow, and now that it promises love, I will not part with it."

"What do you mean?"

"You say that the lady will marry a hunchback, provided he sings as I do?"

"Yes."

"Well, I shall not part with the hump. I shall marry the lady myself."

Phœbus stood aghast. Esop left the room and sought Angelique, and, kneeling at her feet, he sang his third song, full of love and tenderness.

He sang of a lovely lake shadowed by the night, which felt the first rays of the morning sun, and which moved the loiterer on its banks to trust himself to its gentle rocking. "Before seeing you," the song said, "my soul was this shadowed lake, for all was dark in my life. You are here, and now I smile as did the lake at the first rays of light."

"Sing again," said the girl. "You are beautiful as Apollo the divine."

The Count and Countess fell on their knees before their son.

At this moment Theos appeared suddenly, after the manner of magicians.

Do you see now, dear Knight, why I gave the hump to your son? If he had had only the gifts wished for him by his kinsmen he would have been like your other boy. This deformity was a misfortune, and misfortune alone can make men thoroughly great, for it constrains its children to strive to overcome an untoward fate; a struggle which ends in power. Your child has suffered; his sufferings have made him a poet. The beauty of his spirit has caused this young girl to forget his deformity of body. Is the charm in his face? No, Sir Knight, it is rather in his mind and his soul. When one reads delightful poetry or grand thoughts, or when one listens to divine music, is it ever asked if the poet, philosopher, or musician be handsome or deformed? Esop was hunchbacked, Horace was blind, and both have charmed the world as your boy has charmed Angelique. Beautiful as Phœbus is, he can never match his brother in such a race. But I owe you a life, Sir Knight, and I wish to discharge my obligation. Phœbus will have grace and beauty. He will don the armor of his father and become a valiant cavalier, and ride forth and win renown."

"And when he returns he shall marry my twin sister," said Angelique.

A week after Esop married Angelique. Theos stood near him at the altar, and as he turned to pass out of the chapel with his bride the good magician laid a hand fondly on his shoulder, and immediately after the peasants who had come to see the wedding said wonderingly among themselves: "What is this story that we have heard about an ugly hump? Why, the beautiful young Knight is perfectly straight!"

ANECDOTES OF WEDDINGS.

There is a special charm about weddings to which even the crustiest and most cynical of bachelors is subject. Around marriage, indeed, cluster all the poetical associations of the poor man's life, and there are countries in the world where the poor know but two holidays—the happy, halcyon day when a bride crosses the humble threshold, and the perhaps not less happy day when the bier carries the wearied body to its rest to know toil no more. Marriages in all lands are affairs of magnificence and solemnity, except, perhaps, in our own, where, though we have many splendid bridals, we have more that are simple civil ceremonies, and not a few that are celebrated so quietly, and with such an absence of pomp and form, as to be hardly like a ceremony at all. We have in America reduced matrimony to what may be called in mathematical parlance its lowest term, though many of all classes still retain a superstitious feeling for the blessing of a minister, and scout at any proposition of a civil contract before a Justice. There is a general feeling that the loose binding of the nuptial tie has not been in the interest of social order, and it may be that the days to come will witness a great revival of marriage festivities, just as they used to be. One cannot have too much poetry in this hard, material, work-a-day life, and the roses of the wedding hour are among those trivial matters which have more influence than much weightier things.

But, even in the most splendid weddings, accidents will happen. The groom will forget the ring, the bridesmaids will weep audibly at the wrong places, the bride's father will sometimes be deaf and cannot be induced to give away the bride, and insists on saying "hay, what?" in stentorian tones, to the dismay of everybody and the confusion of the groom, who, poor, nervous soul, begins to think that the old gentleman has changed his mind. Sometimes the bride's mother faints, and sometimes the groom is mysteriously absent. These are, however, the accidents of the stylish marriages of wealthy people. Among the humbler unions of the poor the accidents and odd performances are generally owing to the ignorance or the want of decorum, or the eccentricities of the principal parties, and such contretemps become the stock anecdotes of popular clergymen. A few incidents of curious character have been culled from leading clergymen for the edification of the TIMES readers.

A clergyman in this City was one evening summoned to his parlor, and found there a couple who wished to be married. The groom was a typical "Bowery boy," and the bride a woman apparently some years his senior, who looked as though her temper might have been soured by long superintendence of milliners' apprentices. No objection appearing on the questioning of the minister, the couple stood up together and the service was begun. The first part of it went off smoothly, but when it came time for the bride to reply to the question, "Wilt thou take this man," &c., she replied "No, I won't." There was a sudden pause, some hurried questioning and expostulation by the astonished groom, which effected nothing more than a reiteration of the bride's refusal, and the outraged clergyman, in dignified and severe words, delivered a scathing rebuke and showed the party to the door. A half hour elapsed when the bell rang again, and the same couple appeared. The groom, no way abashed, explained to the clergyman that he had made up the quarrel between himself and the lady, after considerable coaxing, and had prevailed on her to return and be married. The clergyman hesitated, but at length consented, and the service was again begun. When the groom was asked, "Wilt thou take this woman," &c., he replied, most emphatically, "No, I won't. It's my turn now." The bride burst into tears at this unexpected sign of pluck in the man she had fondly hoped to rule, and the clergyman, fairly incensed, turned them out of the house with scant ceremony. An hour later they returned, and the groom again explained that he had made up with the lady, and they had finally determined to be married, and have no more nonsense about it. The clergyman consented this time with alacrity, and the groom responded to the questions asked with satisfactory promptness, and the lady performed her part with dignity and ease. When he came to the last part of the ceremony, however, the clergyman said, "It's my turn now. I will not pronounce you man and wife. You may go somewhere else to get married." And the fickle couple, after their third attempt, were turned away still single.

It is very rare that a person will go to the altar for the ostensible purpose of marrying and then do as these did. A story is told, however, of a lady who did this with good reason and made it serve her well. She was a girl who had been gently reared and well educated, but on account of family misfortunes had been forced to earn her own living. Not fancying the course usually taken by such unfortunate ladies she determined neither to write for the magazines nor teach school, feeling that she would never excel in either vocation. She studied book-keeping, and then secured a place in the office of a large factory in one of the manufacturing towns of Massachusetts as assistant book-keeper. She paid strict attention to her business and secured the respect of every one, and the love of two men. One was unfortunately unworthy of her, but being her employer's son, he was enabled to persecute her cruelly. She persisted in her refusal of his offers of marriage until he managed to place her in a position where it was thought that her reputation was compromised. The poor girl thought so herself, and saw only one way out of her trouble. She encouraged her persecutor, and when he again offered to marry her she accepted him. After the usual preliminaries she appeared in the church and stood at the altar with him. The news of the wedding had spread, and all her friends were present. She was very pale, but when she was asked, "Wilt thou take this man?" her voice rang out like a bugle-call, "No, not to save my life would I marry him." Of course there was a scene, but as she had promptly fainted, any explanation was at that time entirely out of the question. The willingness of her persecutor to marry her had demonstrated the untruth of the stories he had threatened to tell, and when, the next day, the other of her lovers called on the clergyman and explained to him the exigency which had forced her to such an act, and asked him to solemnize her marriage with the man of her choice, the reverend gentleman's wrath was appeased.

While it is not common, fortunately, for any such violent refusals to be heard, it frequently happens that some one blunders. It is seldom the bride, for whether it be that women are more at home in a novel situation than are men, or that they study up their parts with more care, they generally know just what to do and say. On one occasion, however, an Episcopal clergyman says he was performing the marriage ceremony, and when he asked the bride, "Wilt thou take this man," &c., she replied, "I will, and verily I thank God that he has called me to this state." The answer served all practical purposes, although it was evident that she had been studying the wrong sacrament. Through eagerness or excitement, the people who are being married often speak too soon or too much, as once happened when a clergyman married a couple who were apparently country people who had come to the city to be married. Both seemed elated, and their manner toward each other was remarkably frank in its tenderness, and their impatience was as apparent. When the clergyman began the all-important question to the groom, the latter was so much in earnest that he responded to each clause in it, so that it assumed the form of a conversation something like the following: "Wilt thou, John, take this woman, Sarah—" "Yes," "to be thy true and lawful wife—" "Yes, Sir," "to keep and to cherish—" "Yes, Sir *ree*." At the end of the question "till death do you part," he burst out, "You may just bet I will." The clergyman was more annoyed than amused by the rustic's emphasis, but he fairly laughed when, in response to the similar question put to the bride, which she heard through without interruption, she replied, "I won't have nothing else."

Sometimes the clergyman is led to suspect by a person's manner that irregular answers are given, with an idea of evasion, as witnesses have been known to salve their consciences by refusing to take the ordinary form of oath and then perjuring themselves. A clergyman says that on one occasion he suspected something of this kind from a man's manner when he asked the customary question, and the groom replied, "Why, certainly." Again he asked the question, and the man said, "Of course; why, that's what I came here for." After repeating such an evasion four or five times, however, the man, although with apparent reluctance, repeated the formula of the Prayer-book after the clergyman and was duly pronounced married. It is more commonly the case that the reluctance to answer is the result of a blunder or of ignorance. A clergyman who was once a Deacon in Trinity Parish tells a ludicrous story of a wedding at which he officiated soon after he took Deacon's orders. He was directed by one of the ministers of the church to marry a couple that had come for that purpose. The minister being rather fastidious, did not like to marry them, and the Deacon was equally reluctant, but receiving positive directions to do it, was obliged to consent. When he questioned the expectant couple he found that the groom had provided no ring for the occasion. The Deacon insisted on his going out and buying a ring, as without one he would be obliged to mar the service, and he would not consent to do this. The groom looked blank, and the Deacon, surmising that perhaps the price of a gold ring was more than he had, suggested that if he could not buy a gold ring a silver one would do. The groom still looked blank, and the Deacon said that if he could not buy a silver ring, he might get a brass one, but the ring was indispensable. On this the man's face brightened, and he went out, returning in a few minutes with a huge brass ring. The couple then stood up, and the man got on the wrong side of the woman, and was at first disposed to resent as an unwarrantable interference the attempt of the sexton to correct his error. This was at length set right, and the service was begun. There was no interruption until the place was reached where the man was expected to reply. Apparently unable to comprehend what was wanted of him, he stared stupidly, and said nothing. It was necessary to make a halt and explain matters to him. This was at length done by the joint efforts of the clergyman and the bride, and the man repeated not only what was expected of him, but everything that the clergyman said to the end of the service. It was a trying ceremony for the young Deacon, but finally came to an end. Then, before leaving, the man thanked him for his services, saying nothing about a fee, and explained his reasons for coming to that particular church to be married. "You see," said he to the astonished clergyman, "I am a Roman Catholic and my wife is a Presbyterian, and we talked it over and then concluded to split the difference."

The same Deacon afterward became very popular among the poor people that live in great numbers in Trinity Parish, from the fact that he was complaisant in the matter of fees, always replying "Whatever you please" to the inquiry "What is to pay," and never seeming disappointed when nothing was forthcoming. This was told from one to another among the people of the parish, and the poor went there in preference to going elsewhere. The clergyman did not mind this much until it became a serious tax on his time. The sexton, however, disliked the practice of such liberality, as he was more mercenary in his views of work. So the clergyman changed his plan, and when a prosperous looking young German mechanic came one day to be married to a pretty bride, and asked at the conclusion of the ceremony what there was to pay, the clergyman replied: "You may pay me as much as you love your wife." The man hesitated a moment, but his little wife gave him a look almost pitiful in its appealing, and he responded right manfully. Thrusting his hand into his trowsers pocket, he drew it out as full as he could hold of bright new silver half dollars.

To ask a clergyman the amount of his fee seems an extraordinarily ungracious thing to do, but it is very frequently done by persons who seem to imagine that there is a fixed amount. Naturally enough, the first words of a bridegroom after learning that he is to fix the amount himself betray some indication of his natural disposition. It is told of a New-England farmer who went to the city to marry a well-to-do lady, and who secured the services of the lady's Pastor to tie the nuptial knot, that, on the completion of the ceremony, which took place at the lady's residence in the presence of her friends, he said in his usual hearty tones, which could be distinctly heard by every one in the room, "Wall, dominie, I guess I'll have to pay yeou sunthin' handsome fur this, hey?" The lady blushed painfully and her Pastor, wishing to spare her from mortification as far as possible, replied in a low tone, "Oh, fix that to suit yourself, Sir." The delighted groom exclaimed, "Wall, neow, that's what I call raal handsome, ain't it 'Mandy? Yeou see money's kinder skurse up country, dominie, but darn my buttons ef I don't send yeou a bushel of potatoes next Fall." He was as good as his word, and the pleased Parson the next Fall had the pleasure of paying as much freight on the potatoes as they would have cost in the market.

The manner of tendering the fee, of course, varies according to the amount of grace and self-possession of the groom. In England the custom which obtains largely is for the groom to hand it to the clergyman together with the ring, thus bringing it into the middle of the service. In connection with this it is said that another thing is customary, which will seem a little strange to most Americans. It is for the clergyman, in case the couple are his personal friends, to pocket the fee when it is handed to him with the ring, but to give it back to the groom in the vestry, while the party are signing the marriage registry. This, however, he only does in case of the party being his personal friend, and may perhaps be considered in the light of an act of friendship. Among the very High Church people in England, the clergy refuse invariably to receive a fee, as marriage is looked on by them purely in the light of a sacrament.

The growing tendency, in America at least, to regard it as a civil contract has given rise to our curious melange of laws on the subject, some of which are very beneficial in preventing mock marriages. The accountability to which the clergyman is held for performing one of these, even ignorantly, he may easily avoid. He has the right, if he suspects that anything is wrong, to swear the parties, and, if they represent under oath that everything is regular, he is not holden. The principal difficulty in the way of the clergy in performing marriages is the doubt that is often raised of the age of the parties. Sometimes a man or woman seems to be under age, and the clergyman, refusing to believe their statements, will refuse to marry them without the consent of parents. Some clergymen, however, take a different view of this, and, holding that it is better to marry a young couple than, by questioning them, to induce them to lie, they seldom or never refuse to marry those who make application. Another question which perplexes some clergymen, while to others it presents no difficulties, is presented when persons of different races apply for marriage. One clergyman says that he was some ten years ago very much perplexed by a couple coming to him who were black and white. The man was of unusually fine presence and manners, well dressed and apparently educated, but a full-blooded negro, while the woman was young and very pretty, not only white but of a dazzlingly white complexion. She was a Canadian, while the negro had been a house-servant on some Southern plantation, and had gone to Canada to live. The clergyman says that he was unwilling to marry them, although the woman seemed unable to comprehend the objection. He talked with her for some time, and advised her not to marry him, but as she remained firm he shifted the difficulty from his own shoulders by sending them to Dr. Cheever to be married.

The custom of kissing the bride at a wedding is of great antiquity, and while among the most refined classes it has fallen into disuse, it is still insisted on by many people with great rigor. A very amusing story is told of a Kentucky backwoodsman who had, after a long and ardent courtship of the belle of one of the Kentucky cities, won her for a bride. She had for a long time wavered in her choice, undecided whether to take him or a gentleman of wealth and position in the city, but finally choosing the humbler lot in obedience to her heart. The wedding was celebrated in great style, and the manly groom was almost as much admired for his colossal proportions and athletic symmetry as was the bride for her exceeding loveliness. Among the guests was the unsuccessful suitor, who was well aware of the jealousy with which the groom had regarded him, but who had overcome his chagrin at his failure and was sincerely anxious to congratulate the bride. One by one the guests offered their good wishes and their hearty kisses, while the groom looked on with approval and delight. At length among the rest came the rejected lover. The young groom watched him keenly, but without the least animosity in his expression. The unfortunate rival felt the delicacy of his position, and not caring to provoke the husband's ire he did not proffer the salute which was customary. As he was giving place to others after wishing the newly-married pair well, the groom grasped his arm with his iron fingers, and in a low tone said: "She's my wife now, and I propose to see that she is treated as well as my wife should be treated. If you don't kiss her I'll break every bone in your body." Rather than quarrel the gentleman kissed the not unwilling bride, and the groom was satisfied.

The view of the marriage covenant, in which it is regarded as a civil contract, leads many persons to prefer the services of an officer of the law to those of a clergyman, although it is well understood that not even these are required to make a legal marriage. The simple requirements of the law comprise only a mutual consent before witnesses, and this fact was once taken advantage of by the friends of a Quaker who was very radical in his views, much to his discomfiture. He lived with a woman as his wife, but refused to be bound by any form of marriage. Their relationship was known to be a perfect marriage in all but the form, and his friends, while acknowledging the purity of the man's ideas, were grieved at the scandal created by his action, as he was known to be a good man. He was, however, deaf to all remonstrances, although his friends presented the matter in every possible light. At length some of the oldest and gravest among his friends determined that the matter ought to be settled, with or without his sanction. They therefore called on him, and, in the presence of his wife in all but the name, they renewed their arguments. In the course of the conversation they artfully managed to draw from her the remark that she considered him as her husband. Immediately afterward they spoke to him in such a way that he, not suspecting their intention, replied, "Why, I consider her as my wife." "Then I pronounce you man and wife. Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder," said the oldest man in the party. The out-witted Quaker was furiously angry, but he had been caught beyond question.

A good story is told of a newly-appointed Justice of the Peace in one of the Western States who was called on soon after his accession to office to marry a couple. He was a bachelor and had never been to a wedding and had no form-book which showed him just how to do the thing properly. However, there was no one else within fifty miles who, as he thought, could marry them, so he determined to try, and, having an eye to the main chance, he looked out for his fee in a novel manner, as he did not expect to receive a large one, and, judging from the man's appearance, felt doubtful of getting any. He began by swearing the groom: "Put your right hand on the Bible. You do solemnly swear that the evidence you shall give in the case of Robert Jones against Mary Smith shall be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God. Kiss the book and pay me one shilling." The groom, somewhat surprised, did this, and the Squire proceeded: "Will you take Mary Smith to be your wife?" "I will." "Will you provide for her, give her good and suitable clothes, and keep plenty of provisions in the house, and will you take care of her if she should be sick?" "I will." The Squire then proceeded to swear the bride in the same way, looking out for his other shilling, and interrogated her as to whether she would "be a good and obedient wife, and take care of his house, nurse him if he should be sick, and take good care of the babies." The bride blushed a little at the last clause, but promised, and the erratic Justice said: "The court finds you married, and orders that the costs be paid by Robert Jones. Then you can go." The man grumbled a little at being obliged to disburse money the third time, but paid a dollar finally, and the couple departed.

SCHOOL TROUBLES IN ORLEANS COUNTY.

The people of Albion, Orleans County, are greatly excited over the fact that, as they claim, a Catholic parochial school is running in their village, the money for the support of which comes directly out of the public fund. The Rochester *Democrat* states the circumstances of the affair thus: "Connected with the Catholic church of the village—St. Joseph's—is a parish or parochial school, which has been running about five years. The number of pupils in attendance runs from 150 to 200, and sometimes, it is said, as high as 250. On the morning of the 3d inst. Rev. Father Castaldi, priest of the parish, announced to the children that from that time the school would be closed, and that he wished all of them to apply on the following morning for admission to the common schools of the village. This order was carried out, and at the opening of the school the next morning the teachers of what is known as the east district were surprised to find that their rooms were overflowing with pupils. The cause of the influx was soon learned, and the Trustee of the village, N. Z. Sheldon, was informed of the occurrence. Mr. Sheldon has entire charge of the public schools of the place. He went down to the school-house and informed the Catholic children that quarters would be provided for them as soon as possible, and that in the meantime they should remain at home. A few days afterward the inhabitants of the village were astonished by the announcement that Mr. Sheldon had rented the Catholic school building, engaged the Sisters formerly employed there as teachers, and the children were back again in their old quarters, the rent of the building and the salary of the teachers being paid out of the public school fund by the authority of the Trustee. The school was declared a public school, and any one who chose to do so could attend. The Trustees and the priest deny that it is sectarian, yet the school is in Catholic property, and taught by Catholic nuns, Catholic religious exercises are conducted by the priest in the church adjoining before school, and the children then march into the school-room. When the priest enters the pupils rise to their feet. The only difference the reporter was enabled to perceive in the management of the school was that the religious exercises were held in another room, and that the village was furnishing the funds to carry on the rent and salaries of the teachers."

A CANADIAN HERMIT.

The Carleton Place (Canada) *Herald* prints the following story, with the statement that, "incredible as it may appear, it is an authentic fact, to which hundreds can bear testimony:" "About forty years ago a young man named Wilson, residing near the town of Perth, conceived the lunatic idea of leading a hermit's life. The youth had from his early age showed symptoms of derangement, and this proceeding on his part was not considered strange by his friends. The chosen place of his hermitage was of about three-quarters of a mile from his parental homestead, in the recess of a dense bush, where he erected a small hovel, and furnished it with an old log canoe, which he used as a couch to sleep in. Divesting himself of all clothing he has ever since remained perfectly nude, with the exception of a tattered remnant of a shirt, which his fancy leads him to retain. In this nude state, for forty years, he has lived, walking in the depth of Winter through the snow, and yet he has never been known to have received a frost bite. When he requires a drink he walks deliberately into the river, it mattering not to him what season of the year it may be, and wades out till the water reaches his waist, and then he stoops and quenches his thirst. His food is brought to him by his friends, and when given to him is eaten with the voraciousness of an animal, which he now resembles more than man, his body being as heavily coated with hair as that of a cow. He never shows a dangerous disposition, and chatters in monosyllables. When people cross his path he invariably begs for tobacco, for which he has an evident partiality, and in chattering tones will utter 'bacca' until his request is granted. His hair is long, gray, and unkempt, falling far over his shoulders, and his beard, which is similar, reaches down below his waist. He is now between sixty and seventy years of age, and is possibly the only living being ever known to have lived year after year perfectly naked and exposed to all the inclemencies of weather which mark our Canadian Winters."

THE DREADFUL HURRICANE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Some particulars are given by the *London and China Telegraph* of the fearful hurricane which raged over the Philippine Islands on the 30th of October. In the Province of Albay the storm is stated to have been most severe, and caused floods which, within living memory, have had no equal in extent and violence. In a few hours these floods carried away several villages, in which there fell victims such extraordinary numbers that they are calculated to amount to some thousands. There were destroyed flocks and herds, fruit trees, and other marketable articles to large amounts; and, lastly, in a province, the soil of which is so easy of removal from its sandy and volcanic nature, annihilated the hemp plantations; that is, the last hope of the cultivators, making extensive tracts useless for cultivation for a length of time. A correspondent says that up to the 3d of November 147 corpses of human beings who had perished were buried, and that upward of 700 more had been buried since; and also, that besides the estimated number of 1,000 corpses, there are a great many more underneath heaps of sand brought down by the floods. The tale of houses destroyed reaches 2,544, leaving more uncounted. Among the vessels lost was the coal-laden British ship Formosa, the crew of which, however, came safe to land. During the hurricane a shock of earthquake was felt at several places where it was raging.

THE BLAIR ABDUCTION.

The following letter in relation to the Blair abduction case has been received by the Governor of Illinois:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 6, 1876.

His Excellency John L. Beveridge, Governor, &c.:

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 22d ult. in regard to the alleged abduction of one John H. Blair, against whom an indictment is now pending in the State of Illinois, and for whose delivery to the justice of the State a requisition was made by you upon the Governor of Nebraska, by a perversion of which it is alleged he was forcibly abducted to England, and in reply to inform you that Gen. Schenck, the Minister of the United States at London, has been instructed to investigate the case, and should it appear that the requisition referred to, made by you, was in fact and merely to obtain possession of the person of Blair, and that he was clearly abducted involuntarily, to bring the case to the notice of the British Government, with the request that he be immediately liberated and restored to this country, and that proper steps be taken both to indemnify him and to punish the violators of his personal rights. I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

HAMILTON FISH.

FOREIGN NOTES.

It is stated that the project of Prince Bismarck for buying up the German railways meets with widespread opposition.

A model of the Russian circular ship Popoffka has been sent by the British Admiralty to the Royal United Service Institution, London, where it may be inspected by those interested.

The English Government has appointed a commission to visit the manufacturing centres and to ascertain the effect of foreign tariffs, and especially of the tariff of the United States, upon trade in those places.

In connection with the question of the disestablishment of the English Church, which a certain class of politicians persists in agitating, it has been shown that eighty-four per cent. of the members of the House of Commons belong to the church.

An immense quantity of human remains has been discovered in the hollow walls of one of the wards of the old San Andreas Hospital, at Lima. Between 4,000 and 5,000 skeletons have been counted, and it is supposed that the bones belong to victims of the Inquisition.

The *Secolo*, of Milan, notices the death, which occurred the other day near Florence, of Amerigo Vespucci, with whom, it says, expires a family which gave to Italy many famous men, and among them the adventurous navigator who bestowed his name upon the New World.

The British *Army and Navy Gazette* has strong reasons for believing that the latest news from China is not of a reassuring character, but that the attitude and actions of the people are of a warlike character, and it is believed that sooner or later recourse will be had to arms.

According to the Almanach de Gotha the subjects of Queen Victoria, exclusive of those in the British islands, number 203,000,000. Of these there are upward of 5,000,000 in America, nearly 2,500,000 in Australia, &c., nearly 2,000,000 in Africa, about 176,000 in Europe, and in Asia nearly 193,000,000.

An Irish paper says: "Great numbers of Irishmen are returning home at present from the United States. Times are very bad in America just now; large numbers of people are out of employment, and many are beginning to find that Ireland is not so bad a place to live in as they once thought it."

Sir Salar Yung says that if all English officials were like the Prince of Wales he should get on well with them. The Prince is winning golden opinions in India, the native press unanimously praising him for his grace and dignity, his melodious voice, and his scrupulous attention to ceremonial—a most important point in dealing with Easterns.

W. Gray, the champion racquet-player, says an English paper, died the other day at Windsor of consumption. Gray played Foulks, the American champion, in 1867, in New-York, for £1,000, winning four games out of seven. The home match was played in Ireland, and was also won by Gray. For several years the deceased was instructor to the students at Eton College.

Mr. Jameson, a tea merchant, of Belfast, and a local leader of the Plymouth Brethren, was brought up at the Belfast Police Court, the other day, charged with abducting a young girl and keeping her four weeks against her parents' will. On being asked to return home she refused, saying she wished to serve the Lord. The magistrate ordered her mother to take her home and give her a whipping.

The newly-built powerful forts on the banks of the Thames, between London and Sheerness, have had their armaments completed within the last few days. These consist, in some cases of 38-ton, and in others of 9-inch or 12-ton guns, which in all cases are mounted upon the patent carriages, by the machinery of which the gun can be elevated or depressed, or its position changed with the utmost facility.

The French war steamer Seignelay, which has just sailed from Toulon for the South Seas, is armed with torpedoes instead of guns. The torpedoes are of a peculiar kind. They are towed by the vessel; but, by a peculiar description of machinery, they diverge from its course at an angle of 30°, and blow up on striking the side of a hostile ship. These torpedoes have been fully experimented upon as weapons of offense, and are said to be a complete success.

Among the newspapers in England which ceased to exist with the old year are included, says a London correspondent, all the religious papers which were started during Moody and Sankey's revival. "They had a large circulation while the American 'Evangelists' were here, and one journalist is said to have made £1,200 in three months, chiefly by publishing Mr. Moody's sermons. But the rage has come to an end now, and with it the journals which have lived upon it."

The London *Times* publishes a long letter from Mr. Fitz James Stephen, on the question which has arisen in Germany as to the nature of Thomas' offense. He quotes numerous authorities on the subject, and while these are not clear upon the point, he comes to the conclusion that, "according to the law both of Germany and France, the wickedest act of modern times was not a crime at all." In England he has no doubt whatever that Thomas' act amounted to willful murder.

A jeweler of Lyon, a certain M. Carriat, has lately died, leaving the whole of his fortune, estimated at 500,000 francs, to the town of Bourg, where he was born. M. Carriat always lived with the utmost economy, and was indeed generally considered a miser. But it seems now that his object, far from being the mere accumulation of wealth, was to create in Bourg an establishment to be called the Institution Carriat, in which should be gratuitously taught drawing, geometry, and mathematics, as well as singing and instrumental music.

Travelers in Switzerland will not be sorry to learn that the hitherto open question of the exact responsibility of railway companies in that country for luggage consigned to stations "to be called for" by the owner, appears to have been definitely settled by a recent case tried at Geneva. A lady had sent a heavy portmanteau by the goods train for that city from Lausanne, but it was stolen from the station soon after its arrival. She thereon claimed the value according to an inventory, and without difficulty obtained a verdict in her favor for $450 and costs.

It is stated that the Governor of Warsaw, Count Botsebue, has just issued three decrees. The first forbids Roman Catholic Priests to baptise the children of mixed marriages between Catholics and United Greeks who have joined the Orthodox Church, or to exercise any ecclesiastical jurisdiction over United Greeks, whether they have so joined or not. The second forbids pilgrimages to neighboring shrines with flags and emblems. The third directs priests to celebrate any extraordinary event in the royal family as soon as they are apprised of it by the civil authorities, without waiting for the order of their ecclesiastical superiors.

People who could still be amazed at the use of violent language by the natives of Tipperary have recently been greatly wondering at exceedingly inflammatory calls made by a parish priest upon the peasantry to attend demonstrations against iniquitous landlords. It was not at first easy to understand these notices; they seemed to be portents of further evil. But they are now explained. The agitation is mainly a personal one, and is directed by two priests against Lord Dunalley, who is asserted to have raised rents thrice in thirty years, and to be wringing the earnings of the poor. Lord Dunalley denies the whole story, says that the land is let much under its proper value, and retorts that the reason for the agitation is that he refused the request of one of the priests to take land from a widow woman, for the purpose of letting it to the other priest.

A remarkable question of private international law will soon come on for trial before the First Chamber of the Royal Tribunal at Brussels. The Abbé Junqua, formerly a Roman Catholic priest, was married in England to a Belgian lady, Marie Louise Cabert. Mme. Junqua, if so she must be called, got tired after a while of the wedded state, and has appealed to the courts of Belgium, in which country both parties are now domiciled, to declare the marriage invalid. It is not disputed that the ceremony would have been void if performed in France, but it is contended on behalf of the husband that it took place under all the legal conditions in England, and that the Belgian tribunals cannot therefore interfere with it. The case seems to have excited some warm feelings of partisanship at Brussels, where the clericals would regard a decision against the validity of the Abbé Junqua's wedding as a victory and the Liberals would dread it as a defeat.

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 16, 1876.

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There is said to be a prospect of the amnesty question being finally disposed of by the House of Representatives to-morrow. Mr. RANDALL was determined to pass his bill without submitting to the necessity of a party vote on the question of the exclusion of JEFFERSON DAVIS from the benefits of amnesty. The Republican leaders were equally determined that the Democrats should not be allowed to dodge this plain issue. Mr. RANDALL'S obstinacy caused the defeat of his bill, and the measure is now to be taken in charge by the more ductile Mr. COX. It is stated that he will permit of Mr. BLAINE'S bill being offered as an amendment to the Democratic proposal, and will thus concede the opportunity of a direct vote on the case of DAVIS. After that the bill will probably be allowed to pass.

The review of the London markets of the week, which forms a new feature of this morning's cable telegrams, will be read with interest by business men. It will be observed that there is the same difficulty experienced in the London money market as in our own to maintain high rates of discount. It is three weeks ago since the Bank of England rate was advanced from three to four per cent., and a fortnight ago since it was again raised to five per cent. But having already accomplished its purpose of attracting bullion into the bank coffers, the rate will probably recede to four per cent. on Thursday next, as it has already done in the open market. When the Bank of England gave the first turn to the financial screw, the Bank of France held the extraordinary stock of bullion of three hundred and thirty millions of dollars, and the drain of gold to Germany for coinage continued without interruption. It is significant of the delicately adjusted financial balance between the monetary centres of Europe, that a slight rise in the market rate for money should have enabled the Bank of England to regain so rapidly its safe proportion of coin reserve.

From our special dispatch from Chicago, it will be observed that the *Times* of that city professes to be in possession of information showing that the legal agents of the Government in the prosecution of the Chicago whisky frauds have betrayed the interests they were retained to defend. It is alleged that the thirteen persons who pleaded guilty on Friday to the indictments against them, did so under promise of immunity from punishment. Secretary BRISTOW denies being a party to any such promise, and is said to be indignant at the way in which the Chicago prosecutions are being trifled with. Should there be any foundation for the statements transmitted by our correspondent, we shall doubtless hear before many days are over of a very complete change both in the methods and the agents for the prosecution of the indicted Chicago distillers and officials.

Egyptian finance has become a subject of interest to the world at large, since the necessities of the Khédive compelled him to sell his Suez Canal shares to the British Government for wenty millions of dollars. These shares did not, however, represent all the interest possessed by the Khédive in the profits of the canal. That is still extensive enough to have been made the basis of a loan of ten millions of dollars which M. DE LESSEPS proposed to raise at nine per cent. Like the amount paid for the British purchase, this was also to be applied to the reduction of "the large, unmanageable floating debt." The Egyptian debt is of two classes—the State debt and the personal debt of the Khédive raised on the security of his vast landed property. Under both heads, there is a floating debt kept running at usurious rates of interest, amounting under the first to at least fifty millions, and under the second head to twenty-five or thirty millions. The proposed sale of the Egyptian railroads to English capitalists, noticed in a cable dispatch to-day, is probably intended for the reduction of the floating debt of the State. Taken in connection with recent events, it may be accepted as another indication of the rapidity with which Egypt is drifting into the position of a British dependency.

It is to be hoped that Mr. WHEELER H. PECKHAM'S views about filling the vacancies in the struck jury for the trial of the one million civil suit against TWEED will prove to be correct. The special panel was exhausted when the twelve jurors were obtained, and the peremptory challenge of two of them by the defense compelled the summons of talesmen to complete the number, or the selection of twelve other jurors from another panel. Counsel for the defense insist that talesmen cannot be summoned in this case; Mr. PECKHAM insists that they can, and that the possibility of such result of the challenges had been anticipated and provided for by the prosecution. Argument on the manner of filling the vacancies will be had to-morrow.

JOHN KELLY has found a new name for political assessments. He calls them "subscriptions," and, in the circular letter which we reproduce in another column, he invites all who have not yet paid up for 1875 to do so "without delay." This invitation is not likely to be very cordially responded to, after the crushing defeat to which KELLY led his party last November. Tammany can, however, afford to have a few defaulters if it assumes the right to tax all the Democratic office-bearers in our City Government at the same rate as it does our correspondent, "Veritas." He is in receipt of a salary of $1,500 a year, and is expected to pay $24 toward the campaign expenses of Tammany Hall. Cannot the new Municipal Society draft a bill to render the issue of such circulars a penal offense? They have already declared against the gross injustice of levying political assessments upon those serving the City for a reasonable compensation, and they have further intimated that it is demoralizing to official life to allow City officers to have any part in enforcing and collecting such assessments for party purposes. An attempt to check these abuses would be appreciated by none more than by those who are the direct sufferers from them.

In the suit brought against the Twenty-third Street Railroad Company to restrain it from using snow-plows and sweepers, and from leaving the snow piled up beside the track, a decision was yesterday rendered by Judge SEDGWICK which presents a gratifying contrast to previous decisions on the subject. Briefly stated, it permits the removal of the snow from the tracks by such methods as the company may see fit to employ, but forbids it to leave the snow in the street when so removed. It was shown that the snow was thrown up in a solid ridge beside the track running through Twenty-third street, in such a manner as to prevent the free use of the street by the public. The company claimed that it had the right to do this. Judge SEDGWICK holds that, by the occupation of the highway by this snow-pile, it ceased to be capable of public use, and that, unless the franchise of the company gave it the right to exclusively occupy this strip of street, the obstruction was a public nuisance. He points out that the company's charter gives the right to use no more of the street than is necessary to operate the railroad; that when the snow is removed from the tracks, the railroad is in working order; and that because it may be convenient and inexpensive to pile the snow in the street, this does not confer the right to do it. The statute gives the company the use of the street consistent with the uses for which the City holds the streets in trust; and its right to deposit the snow there is no better than its right to deposit it in any other place. The company is enjoined from piling up the snow beside the track, except for the purpose of removing it within a reasonable time.

POLITICIANS.

To say of a man that he is a mere politician is not, as a rule, an evidence of a desire to compliment him. The word has a strong flavor of contempt in it, and it is not uncommon to hear all the ills of the country ascribed to the work of politicians. This is simply a confounding of cause and effect; for it is certain that no class of men more thoroughly represent the average tone of society than they do. The politician proper is a natural product of universal suffrage; his power is dependent on his ability to persuade and influence the greater number of men, and to do this he must act in consonance with the moral and intellectual tone of that greater number. He is not a statesman, nor is he a demagogue; but he frequently attains to offices which give scope for statesmanship, and sometimes he practices the lowest arts of the demagogue. His true place is between these extremes, both of which are equally dangerous to his influence. His business is to keep himself in accord with the majority; and as in no Government is the majority more potent than in our own, it is here that the politician attains his highest stage of development. Though the art of public speaking is one of the instruments of the politician, it is not an absolutely essential one, and the shrewdest of them use it with great caution, preferring to have such dangerous work done by others. As a member of the legislative body, the average politician is very sparing of speech, for he knows that the most effective work can be done in the committee-room; but if it will serve his purpose to make a noise rather than to remain silent, no man can talk more and say less than he. But whether talkative or silent, he thoroughly appreciates the fact that the record is made in the voting; and on which side he shall place himself, or whether dodge the vote entirely, is a question which becomes in his mind the nicest calculation of chances. For this reason, men who aspire to some higher office than that of Representative, prefer to place in legislative assemblies nobodies who desire to talk; and as these men are dependent for their election on the politician who backs them, he makes the puppets dance without having to appear on the stage himself.

The absolute requirements of the politician's art are perfect acquaintance with the machinery of politics and knowledge of men. In the degree of his acquirements in this line is the degree of his influence, and consequently his success. The special knowledge only to be had from books may be of great assistance, but of itself it will not make a politician. The most erudite scholar in the country could never attain to an elective office if he had not that knowledge which is peculiar to the politician, or had not the assistance of that class. No man who ever held the office of Senator was less of a politician than Mr. SUMNER; but he was elected to the Senate by a purely political combination. Once there, he was beyond the power of combinations, and his re-election was in response to the emphatic demand of the people, which the politician always obeys, though it may go sorely against the grain to do so. The errors which men of the politician class make most frequently have their origin in mistaking the sentiments of individuals for those of the whole mass. Their range of observation becomes narrowed by a too exclusive study of individual men, and as they deal with the aggregate through the parts, in influencing individuals to some special end they imagine they are influencing the whole. Hence it is that every great popular movement surprises and overwhelms some of this class, who could not see what was perfectly apparent to ordinary men. It is in a contest where individuals, rather than masses of men, are concerned that the politician pure and simple displays his arts in such perfection. He reads each man who approaches him; searches for weak and strong points; tries to discover what will most strongly influence him; whether he may be secured by flattery, by official position, by money, or by less reputable means. He is ready to employ any or all of these; if not directly, then through second or third hands; and, according to the reports of others and his own observation, mentally books his man as trustworthy, purchasable, or weak.

As to the politician himself, he is all things to all men. Cautious in speech, he will whisper meaningless sentences with an air of the strictest confidence, and fascinate the listener with the idea that he is being admitted to the innermost secrets of politics. Downright falsehood is not his policy; it is clumsy, and apt to make trouble. To insinuate an idea rather than state it, to imply a promise but not give it, and to evade a question while seeming to answer it, is the practice of the most skillful class of politicians. The art of evasion they carry to perfection, and the air of outspoken frankness with which some individuals will talk nothing but words, when the listener is in search of matter, indicates much practice and experience. Whether smooth or coarse in manner, the mental characteristics of the class are the same. Quickness of observation, versatility, fertility in resources, shrewdness and sagacity, caution, and secretiveness are common in a higher or lower degree to all. Their business is to read men, and to prevent other men reading them; and though this is not the highest order of intellectual force, it is impossible to watch the inner workings of a political contest without some admiration of the perfect adroitness and skill in influencing men which the leading men on both sides will occasionally display.

AFTERTHOUGHTS IN CONGRESS.

It is charged that some of those who participated in the late heated debate on amnesty, in the House of Representatives, "fixed up" their speeches so that the words, as they were finally sanctioned by their speakers, were quite different from those which fell from their lips. Mr. HILL, of Georgia, and Mr. COX, of New-York, are said to be the chief offenders in this respect. It is very natural that a Congressman, who expects, as all Congressmen do, that his oratory shall be transmitted to future generations in text-books of elegant extracts, in the illustrious company of PATRICK HENRY, DANIEL WEBSTER, and EDWARD EVERETT, should desire to smooth out his extemporaneous language before it is translated into the possible immortality of the printed page. It is only fair that the orator, who may have spoken in the heat of an inspiration, shall adjust his grammar, so that verbs shall not go about shrieking for their nominatives, and conjunctions shall not fail to connect anything, through all the ages. But Mr. HILL'S revisions appear to be intended to affect the present rather than posterity. Where he was bitter and aggressive, not to say intemperate, in the verbatim newspaper report of the day's proceedings, he "roars you gently as a sucking dove" in the *Congressional Record*, in which his speech appears, after several days' digestion and revisal. Great words like "atrocities" and "outrages" disappear when the the Georgia orator takes his pen to his spoken words; they are replaced in the official record by the unobjectionable and colorless phrase of "per cent. of mortality." This is a case where both spirit and letter are materially modified. The opponents of Mr. HILL who subscribed for copies of his speech, as they heard it, to use as a campaign document, may justly complain that they have not got their money's worth.

A less serious matter, but one of yet more doubtful taste, is the "local color," as an artist would say, which Mr. HILL has succeeded in throwing into his oration by a judicious use of the parenthesis. He has duly punctuated his printed work with "applause," "continued applause," "enthusiastic applause," and "laughter." And, like a sort of Greek chorus, to approve all that has gone before, the peroration handsomely rounds off with "applause on the floor and in the galleries." Now this is clearly illegal. The orator, who is responsible for these interpolations, ought to know, to be sure, where the applause and laughter should have come in, if they did not. But the House, two years ago, solemnly prohibited by resolution the insertion of these interjected expressions of approval or disapproval, and it is not quite obvious that Speaker KERR possesses the right which he is said to have exercised to overrule this salutary resolution. It is noticeable that the "derisive laughter" which appeared in the newspaper reports of Mr. HILL'S speech is eliminated from that which the orator has revised. If the gentleman desired to give local color to his oration, it was hardly fair for him to use only the tints which suited his own fancy. There used to be a sort of sliding scale in use among the Congressmen who revised their speeches, so that "merriment," "laughter," and "increased laughter," ran smoothly up to "applause," "great applause," and "sensation," in the official report of proceedings. Reading the ponderous Senate debates, as printed in the old *Congressional Globe*, one might well wonder at the ease with which the grave and reverend seignors were moved to mirth, when the eye beheld "laughter" in brackets all over the leaden page. It is a pity that this delusive custom of garnishing a speech with false applause should be revived. But, then, this is a reform House of Representatives; and Mr. HILL secures the shadow, though the substance is denied him.

Mr. COX'S offense is more venial. To be sure, he, or somebody for him, cuts out of the *Record* his playful, but inelegant, interjection of "Oh, BLAINE, dry up!" But he has allowed "You are a hyena" to stand to confront him when he shall hereafter decry such offensive personalities in debate. The charge that he printed one speech and delivered another refers, of course, to some expansion and decoration of the report which was sent to the newspapers. His "great speech" has only just made its appearance in the official record. To hang flowers of rhetoric where none bloomed before, to turn a sentence handsomely and with neat phrase, or add a crisp pun and a sparkling joke, is a very different thing from "doctoring" a speech for the printer so that its statements are abolished and its color is utterly changed. So far as Mr. COX'S efforts at revision for the press have gone, he may have proved that the wit which comes late is the brightest, and that afterthoughts are the best thoughts. Still, if this sort of thing is regularly practiced, the painstaking person who reads the debates in Congress will be haunted by the horrible suspicion that the most admirable speech, like a sophisticated champagne, has been charged with carbonic acid gas after it was bottled.

After all, Congressional speech-making has become thoroughly artificial. For the most part, a printed oration, sealed in an envelope, and duly indorsed, or "briefed," on the outside as for or against a certain proposition, might as well be handed up to the Speaker, and duly credited to the dumb orator. What are called speeches are merely rearrangements of familiar words and ideas. "How few thoughts!" complains EMERSON. "In a hundred years, millions of men, and not one hundred lines of poetry." In a hundred years, thousands of Congressmen, and scarcely one speech. Sooner or later we shall come to the automatic orator. The telegraph shall tell us what the Congressman desires us to think he thinks, and his unspoken words may glide over each member's desk with the noiselessness of a hotel announciator.

"WORDS, WORDS."

The empty character of political platforms was never more curiously illustrated than in the resolutions adopted by the New-Hampshire Democrats the other day. One might suppose that in these times, when condensation, brevity, and contempt of all superfluousness are the rule, a party would meet and dispose of the business of the day in the briefest possible manner. But the Democratic Convention of New-Hampshire, as if for lack of other employment, wasted time in stringing together a long and wordy series of resolutions, all of which are comparatively meaningless. It is more than ten years since the war was ended, but here is a party solemnly declaring that they "recognize the final settlement of the issues involved in the late civil war, and the binding force of the constitutional amendments." Even the ex-rebels did as much as this years ago, and we do not know where to look for the man who does not now "recognize" the results of the war. The New-Hampshire Democrats might as well say that they accept the conclusions of the multiplication table, and agree that, under existing circumstances, a verb should agree with its nominative case in number and in person.

Then this model platform goes on to affirm that its framers are "unalterably opposed to favoritism in legislation, and to all subsidies to individuals, classes, and monopolies." And which of us is not? People who want subsidies declare that they are not monopolies; Col. THOMAS SCOTT, for example, denies that he is after a "subsidy." Such men as he have another name for what they seek. They call it "the assistance of the Government credit." So when the same platform goes on to "assert the purity of the ballot and the integrity of the ballot-box," and declares that on these depends the perpetuity of self-government, it finds no contradiction anywhere. Is there an attempt by any party to destroy the purity and the integrity of the ballot? If there were, we may be sure that that party would go into the campaign with more virtuous resolutions than the New-Hampshire Democracy have framed. And when this party "recognize the need of social as well as political reform," we may be sure that they will meet with no open opposition.

Like the Democrats in other States, those of New-Hampshire demand that the Government shall revive business and afford employment to the unemployed; but this must be done without spending any money. They call for a fulfillment of "the work of restoring commerce, giving employment to labor and capital, and fostering the interchange of the products of the country," but, with equal persistence, they demand "an economical administration." That is to say, there must be no subsidies, no Government aid, but rigid economy, and withal work for the workless and employment for private capital. Of course, this stuff means nothing and deceives nobody. The men who publish it may be lobbying in Washington to-morrow for a steam-ship subsidy, or a bigger appropriation for the Kittery Navy-yard. There is just as much sense in such a declaration as there is in the more solemn statement in the same platform, that "it is the inalienable right of every citizen to worship GOD according to the dictates of his own conscience." When a party like that whose formal declaration of faith and intention is here quoted has next to nothing to say about the affairs which immediately concern the constituents to whom it appeals, and everything to say about self-evident propositions, one may conclude that it has no local interests. These Democrats claim many virtues which they have not, and declare that those things are desirable which all men consider virtues.

DOWER.

A bill has been introduced into the Assembly which aims to effect serious changes in the law relating to estates of dower and estates by the courtesy. As the law now stands, a wife has a life estate in an undivided one-third of every particle of real estate owned by her husband at any time during marriage. The bill proposes to confine this right only to such real estate as the husband may own at the time of his death, and which he may have failed to dispose of by will. For the right of courtesy—which bears a remote analogy to dower right, and by virtue of which a husband who survives his wife has, in certain circumstances, by no means of general occurrence, a life estate in land owned by her—the bill substitutes a provision precisely analogous to the modified right of dower which it gives to the wife; thus giving any husband who survives his wife a life estate in an undivided one-third of such real estate belonging to her as she may not have disposed of by will.

Like most schemes to change the supposed arbitrary and complicated rules of law and practice, this bill has the apparent merit of simplifying matters. It will enable a married man to convey real estate without being compelled to induce his wife to join in the deed in order to release her right of dower. This, of course, will facilitate the sale of land, and will remove a frequent cloud upon titles due to want of formality in the acknowledgment of conveyances by married women. Moreover, it places husband and wife on an exact equality in relation to their rights in real estate, and does away with the favoritism which gives women the right of dower but withholds it from men. Nevertheless, there are grave objections to the bill. By limiting, as it does, the dower right of the wife to only such real estate as her husband may not have disposed of at the time of his death, it enables men to leave their wives absolutely penniless. At present no device of hatred and no selfish carelessness can deprive a wife, without her consent, of her one-third interest in her husband's estate. Should the bill in question become a law, a husband can convert all his property into real estate and devise it by will to a mistress, leaving his lawful wife without a penny in the world.

However clumsy and unreasonable the English law may seem to the lay mind, it is the result of the wisdom and experience of ages, and is not lightly to be set aside. The law relating to dower right may seem to be an unjust restriction upon the husband's freedom of action, and an unfair discrimination in favor of the wife; but there is no room to doubt that experience has demonstrated its practical wisdom and usefulness. There is very little reason to suppose that the Legislature will now undertake to tamper with it, especially as it is quite certain that the whole legal profession would unanimously disapprove of any such action.

ANOTHER "IMPROVEMENT."

The word "ghost" has no longer the full and clear meaning which it once had. Formerly, a ghost was understood to be a supernatural being dressed in a white robe, and sometimes adorned with clanking chains. Every ghost resembled every other ghost as closely as one policeman resembles another. Now, however, there is as much variety in ghosts as there is in animals, and a person who asserts that he has seen a ghost conveys as vague a piece of information as he would were he to mention that he had seen an animal, and omit to say whether it was a mouse or an elephant. The ghost purveyors are as ingenious as the milliners, and are constantly opening new styles in ghosts which do great credit to their taste and inventive genius.

It has latterly become obvious that a too extensive manufacture of ghosts has resulted in producing a scarcity of ghostly material. Hence, evidences of a wise economy in ghost-manufacture are daily becoming manifest. Not very long since, a novel variety of ghost, consisting exclusively of a pair of luminous eyes, was exhibited in a Western town. It may now be surmised that this curious spectre was constructed strictly with a view to economy. Its only business seemed to be to watch at the bedside of a nervous lady. For this duty eyes were, of course, indispensable, but inasmuch as the ghost had no immediate need of other organs, they were not served out to it, obviously because of a scarcity in ghostly bodies, legs, and facial features. A like economy has still more recently been displayed in the case of a company of ghosts now performing in a farm-house in Maine. Their duties, though light, require full-length bodies, arms, and legs. They walk solemnly through the house in the daytime; upset a good deal of furniture at night, and are at all times addicted to throwing flat-irons and eggs around the premises. But these ghosts neither speak, sniff, nor wink at the awe-stricken farmer and his family. It is therefore very evident that neither eyes, noses, nor mouths are needed by them. This is beyond doubt the reason why they are conspicuously devoid of those ordinarily useful features, and why their faces present a smooth white surface, undiversified by any inequalities or openings. It is only natural to suppose that noses and eyes would be given them were the supply abundant, and we are therefore driven to the conclusion that it is no longer practicable to construct ghosts with the same superfluous completeness of feature which was formerly the rule.

In time we shall undoubtedly become accustomed to the new style of special ghosts, constructed for special purposes; but at first the effect upon the ghost-seer will be rather startling. No man of ordinarily firm nerves would be alarmed at a visit from a genial, pleasant-faced ghost in the full possession of all his limbs and features, but it would disturb the equanimity of the boldest person to be waked up at midnight by a ghostly drum beaten by a pair of detached hands, and to listen to the sound produced by a pair of stout legs, wholly unprovided with any body, briskly walking up and down the floor. To be glared at by floating eyes, sneered at by upturned and isolated noses, and reviled by spectral mouths which possess the same power of independent and self-sustained grinning as that which characterized the Cheshire cat met by Alice in Wonderland, would be annoying in the last degree. Such, however, is the probable and, indeed, inevitable result of economy in ghost-making, and it is only fair to admit that it is quite in accordance with the spirit of the age. We construct special machines for special branches of industry, and it would be thought the height of folly to employ the steam-engine of a Cunarder to do the work that a one-horse-power engine could do. It is none the less extravagant to employ whole ghosts for purposes to which only a limb or a single feature suffices. We shall hereafter be obliged to content ourselves with sectional ghosts, of which we shall see at any one time only so much as the necessities of the moment may require.

AMUSEMENTS.

MME. TITIENS IN OPERA.

Although the fact of Mme. Titiens' approaching performances in Italian opera has been mentioned again and again, a reminder of an event which must be greeted with general delight by all lovers of art can do no injury. Attention is further asked, at present, to the announcement that the sale of seats commences on Thursday morning next, each purchaser, by the way, receiving a libretto of "Norma" with his tickets. Bellini's opera will be given on Monday, Jan. 24, and on Wednesday, Jan. 26, the distribution of rôles probably including Signor Brignoli and Mme. McCulloch-Brignoli, and Mr. Max Maretzek wielding the baton.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

The pleasant impression produced by Mr. Byron's new comedy of "Married in Haste" has already been recorded in these columns, and a reference to the continued favor with which that lively and neatly-constructed work is nightly received is all that is needed at present. "Married in Haste" will probably not exceed "The Shaughraun" in longevity, but its own merits, and the excellences of a representation which enlists the efforts of Mr. Wallack and of most of the members of his fine company, must secure for it a protracted lease of life.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

"Pique" attracts powerfully and steadily, and the Fifth Avenue Theatre is tenanted nightly by large and delighted audiences. Mr. Daly already feels justified in announcing that his newest play will be repeated two hundred consecutive times, and the spell which the drama appears to cast over its audiences, and the impression under which its interpretation leaves them, lead one to incline to the belief that his assurance is tolerably well founded. "Pique," we should say, can already be added to the long list of "runs" which includes, under Mr. Daly's management, "Man and Wife," "Madeline Morel," "Frou-Frou," "Sarstoga," "The Big Bonanza," and "Divorce."

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

We shall not attempt to say anything new in relation to "Rose Michel," its attractiveness being still undiminished. But we have to mention, in connection with the stereotyped announcement of the nightly repetition of that powerful drama, that the evening of Friday, Feb. 4, has been set aside for the benefit of Miss Rytinge, to whose acting "Rose Michel" owes no slight measure of its success.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

"Julius Cæsar" is advertised for repetition at this house until further notice, and the splendor of the stage attire and the merit of the representation generally not being lost upon the public, its withdrawal is not to be expected for two months at all events. The Senior Class of Yale College, with its Professors, will visit the theatre on Saturday next; they can count upon an evening of rare and refined pleasure. And we are glad to see that an "actor's matinée," to which the artists of New-York and Brooklyn are to be invited by the management and the performers, will be given on Thursday week.

GENERAL MENTION.

A "sacred concert" is promised for to-night at the Tivoli Theatre.

Miss Anna Randall Diehl reads at Association Hall on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons will read at Steinway Hall, on Wednesday evening.

A concert of English glees takes place at Chickering Hall, on Thursday night.

The Parisian Varieties offers its usual programme throughout the current week.

A "sacred concert" by the Sheppard Jubilee Singers will be given at Steinway Hall, this evening.

"Nimble Nip" may still be witnessed at the Olympic Theatre, together with a liberal "variety programme."

A dramatic entertainment in aid of the Columbia College boat-house fund occurs at the Academy of Music on Friday.

Mr. John Dillon will act at the Park Theatre, this week, in "A Pretty Piece of Business," "My Turn Next," and "Jones' Baby."

The fine paintings at the Colosseum will only be exhibited a few days longer. Admirers of art should take heed of the announcement.

"Complimentary Readings to Mr. W. M. Jelliffe," with piano recitals by Mr. J. N. Pattison, may be attended at Association Hall, in Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Maurice Grau's return may be looked for toward the middle of next month. His arrangements for introducing Signor Rossi to the American public are almost complete.

Mr. Henry D. Palmer sailed for Europe yesterday to arrange for the representation of "Julius Cæsar" by several American artists, in London. Mr. Palmer will be absent about two months.

A new "parlor scene" is referred to in the announcements of the San Francisco Minstrels, for this week. Mr. Backus continues to present his most comical imitations of actors of the period.

The steady success of "The Demon Statue" at the Eagle Theatre warrants the maintenance of that enjoyable pantomime and spectacle upon the programme. It will be given throughout this week.

French plays will be given throughout this week at the Lyceum Theatre, "Les Domestiques" being announced for to-morrow, and "Les Pattes de Mouche" and "L'Eté de la St. Martin," for Thursday.

A general reduction of prices is announced by the authorities at the Theatre Comique, and the return of Messrs. Schoolcraft, Coes, Romer, and Gorman, and the promise of several new classic tableaux is alluded to simultaneously in the programme.

It should be borne in mind that the third symphony concert of the present season occurs at Steinway Hall on Saturday evening, the habitual Thursday afternoon rehearsal prefacing the more formal affair. The programme includes works by Beethoven only, the ninth symphony being its most important element.

Mr. Oliver Doud Byron will to-morrow enter upon a week's engagement at Wood's Museum, "Ben. McCullough" being chosen as the medium of his reappearance. The regular afternoon performance, except that to occur on Saturday, when Mr. Byron will act, will be supplied by Miss Belle Howitt, and a burlesque troupe, who may then be seen in a two-act pantomime-extravaganza, called "The Silver Demon."

Mr. John E. Owens acted in "Dot" at the Brooklyn Theatre, throughout this week. Mr. Owens' personation of *Caleb Plummer* is well remembered by City play-goers, and generally admired. The *Berths* of the piece, in Brooklyn, was Miss Marie Gordon, whose graceful and touching performance was the more heartily welcomed inasmuch as it was the occasion of her reappearance after a spell of severe illness. This week, Mr. Montague, Mr. Beckett, Miss Gordon, and Miss Effie Germon will unite with the regular company of the house, "Caste" being the play.

FOREIGN NOTES.

M. Offenbach was going shortly to Vienna to superintend the rehearsal of "La Créole," about to be presented at the Andar-Wien Theatre, with Mme. Geistinger in the rôle created by Mme. Judic at the Bouffes-Parisiens.

M. Rossi, the Italian tragedian, had taken the initiative in organizing a benefit for Frederick Lemaitre. The performance was to take place at the Salle Ventadour on the 9th January. None but Italians were to take part in the affair.

A new operetta by M. Hervé, entitled "La Belle Poule," had been produced at the Folies Dramatiques, in Paris. The words are by M. Crémieux, whose "Orphée aux Enfers" is so well remembered, and M. De Saint-Albin, one of the best writers on the *Figaro*.

The death of Mr. G. J. Vining, the English actor, is announced. In 1863 he became manager of the Princess' Theatre, and held that position for some time. His last public appearance was at the Olympic, as *Count Fosco*, in Mr. Wilkie Collins' "Woman in White."

After *Les Damicheff*, which will soon finish at the Odéon, will come the revival of George Sand's "Manprat," with M. Masset in the title part, Taillon in *Morceaux*, and Mlle. Antonia in *Edmée*. Then will follow "Joseph Balsamo," taken from Dumas' work by his son, and of which six tableaux out of seven are terminated.

The programme for the Scala at Milan for the carnival season, which has just been announced, says it is to open with "I Vespri Siciliani," and the chief artists engaged are Mmes. Mariani-Masi, Sanz, Mantilla, and Valeria, the tenors Bolis and Gayarre, the baritones Aldighieri and Sparapani, and the bassos Maini, Barberat, and Marchetti.

SHOULD CHURCH PROPERTY BE TAXED?

LETTER IX.

RELIGION AND EDUCATION.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The first order for the establishment and support of common schools in the Colony of Massachusetts was issued by the General Court in 1647. It shows the relation of religion to that education which is the safeguard of the State. The following is the order in all its quaintness:

"*It being one chiefe project of ye ould deluder, Satan, to keepe men from the knowledge of ye Scriptures, as in formr times by keeping ym in an unknowne tongue, so in these latter times by perswading from ye use of tongues, yt so at least ye sence & meaning of ye originall might be clouded by false glosses of saint seeming deceivers, yt learning may be not buried in ye graves of our fathrs in ye church & commonwealth, the Lord assisting our endeavors,—*

It is therefore, ordered, yt every towneship in this jurisdiction after ye Lord hath increased ym to ye number of 50 householdrs, shall then forthwth appoint one within their towne to teach all such children as shall resort to him to write & reade, whose wages shall be paid either by ye parents or masters of such children, or by ye inhabitants in generall, by way of supply, as ye maior prt of those yt order ye prudentials of ye towne shall apoint; provided, those yt send their children be not oppressed by paying much more yn they can have ym taught for in othr townes; & it is further ordered, yt when any towne shall increase to ye number of 100 families or householdrs, they shall set up a grammar school, ye mr thereof being able to instruct youth so farr as they may be fitted for ye university, provided, yt if any towne neglect ye pformance hereof above one yeare, yt every such towne shall pay 5£ to ye next schools till they shall preforme this order."

Thus in colonial days, and for many years, in New-England religion and education—the minister and the schoolmaster—went with equal steps. The men who ordained these provisions were not ignorant men; they were, many of them, of the highest culture of that day. Victims of intolerance, they were too often themselves intolerant. But intolerance itself faded out under the influence of general education, and civil and religious liberty joined hand in hand, and soul and body were alike free. The conscience and the intellect were enlightened together. The citizen was instructed morally and mentally. So were laid the foundations of those Commonwealths which have from their too sterile hills peopled the fertile plains of the West, their sons carrying with them everywhere the church and the school; establishing States which have outgrown in wealth and population, but never in devotion to civil and religious liberty, the States in which the emigrants were trained.

INTOLERANCE BEGETS INTOLERANCE.

As already hinted, in colonial times the victims of intolerance exercised power intolerantly when power passed to them. History, in a modified form, is repeating itself to-day. It is the Roman Catholic who, in his own person, may have suffered the intolerance, in another land, of a governmental church, who is himself intolerant when he attains citizenship here. It is the Protestant who, abroad, suffered the grip of ecclesiastical tyranny for his religious views, who is most intolerant here. It is the Free-thinker who, under other skies, has felt the oppression of a State church, who is here intolerant of any religion. Yet the term of this intolerance is brief. The attrition experienced by contact with free institutions, free religion, and free education, rubs the intolerance out of such men, and they fall into their places as contented members of a community where men of all creeds and of no creed enjoy untrammeled freedom of thought and utterance.

The proposition to withdraw the exemption of church property is a mild and modified form of intolerance. It does not seem such to those who demand it, but it is of the same essence.

RELATION OF RELIGION TO THE STATE.

Religion has to do with the condition of man here and hereafter. But with regard to its relation to the State, the latter has but little concern with the question of the hereafter. In the influence of religion upon the citizen in the present the State has a very direct interest. The quotations already given of the views of Washington and others (and similar quotations which might be adduced would fill volumes) show how vital it is to the welfare of the Commonwealth that its citizens should receive moral instruction, as the foundation of and supplement to intellectual culture. The forger would never have committed his crime had he not been taught, perhaps by the State, to write. The ability to write added to his usefulness to society, and made him a more productive and valuable member of the Commonwealth. So it was the duty, as well as the interest, of the State to teach him to write. But the moral side of that man ought also to have been cultivated by religious instruction; then his ability to write, if controlled by moral influences, would not have led him into crime and made him a burden on the State. Who is to give this necessary religious training? Not the State. The State has nothing to do with teaching religion, which it is only to tolerate, permit, allow. We cannot have, and do not want, any State church or churches. Churches independent of the State must perform that office. It has been well said that "religion asks nothing of the State but to leave it alone." The moral precepts, inculcated with all the solemnity that invests religion inspired by Divine revelation, whether taught by Jews, Protestants, or Roman Catholics, if received and obeyed, restrain men from doing wrong, from violating law, and make them benevolent and charitable. Millions do so receive and obey them, and thus religion renders the highest possible service to the State. Yet it is a service the money value of which is not and cannot be estimated. Religion asks no compensation for such service. The protection afforded by the State is not compensation, for the unproductive property in houses for public worship—the property of citizens and tax-payers—receives only such protection as is accorded to other unproductive and untaxed property. It has been said that "if such buildings were not used for public worship they would be needed for jails," and there is a truth within the saying.

The State, then, is the beneficiary of religion, and religion owes nothing to the State. What it does for the State is done freely, without fee or reward, from higher motives than could be insured by any hope of fee or reward. Religion does not even ask of the State an acknowledgment of indebtedness. It asks nothing, expects nothing, accepts nothing. It does not ask exemption, for that was conceded before the State was organized. It would not accept exemption as compensation. It accepts it as a right, acquired not by service, but inherent in the character of its property, its public use, and its irrevocable alienation from productive employment.

This whole matter of the value of religion to the State is clearly and concisely stated in the Constitution of Massachusetts in these words: "The public worship of God, and instruction in piety, religion, and morality, promote the happiness and prosperity of a people and the security of a republican government."

GEO. H. ANDREWS.

MISSIONARY RIDGE.

A REVIEW OF GEN. KILPATRICK'S ACCOUNT.

SIMPLY WHAT ONE MAN SAW AND HEARD—A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE TAKING OF THE RIFLE PITS AND SUBSEQUENT CAPTURE OF MISSIONARY RIDGE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

We may have some day a Napier to write the history of the great battles of the rebellion, but his name will hardly be Kilpatrick. Do you care to publish, for the sake of the truth of history, an account of what one man saw of the battle of Missionary Ridge? The narrative I give can be verified by the testimony of many officers of the Army of the Cumberland, and much of it by thousands of the soldiers of that Army.

First, as to my opportunities for observation—for I shall assert nothing that I do not know by either seeing or hearing it. In the assault on Missionary Ridge I had the honor to command two regiments (Forty-first and Ninety-third Ohio Volunteers) in Hazen's brigade of Wood's division. It was my command that captured the Twenty-eighth Alabama Regiment and its works on Orchard Knob, where Gen. Grant afterward made his head-quarters during the battle. To this latter fact I owed my excellent opportunities for observing the movements and hearing many orders up to the moment of the attack on the Ridge. From this position the long stretch of Missionary Ridge toward Rossville could be plainly seen, while toward the Tennessee River the smoke of Sherman's fight was visible some miles away.

Our troops lay quietly along the Orchard Knob Ridge till the middle of the afternoon. For two or three hours before that time we saw Bragg's infantry hurrying along the crest of Missionary Ridge toward Sherman's fight. It was evident enough that Bragg was trusting to his apparently impregnable position on the Ridge in our front, and sending large bodies of troops to protect his more vulnerable flank, where Sherman was vigorously pressing him. Long before the Army of the Cumberland was ordered to move, the necessity of making some diversion in Sherman's favor was discussed among the general officers congregated about Grant's head-quarters. The common understanding was that Sherman was expected to turn the Ridge on the enemy's right; but we could see that by the middle of the day his progress had ceased, while the hurrying of Bragg's troops along the Ridge in our front gave rise to a fear that Sherman would be overwhelmed. Everybody, therefore, was prepared for the order to advance and "take the rifle-pits at the foot of the Ridge." That was the order exactly as it was communicated to division and brigade commanders, who were instructed to move at the signal of three guns from the battery on Orchard Knob. It was to be an audacious menace of the enemy's centre, to compel him to recall the troops he was sending against Sherman, or at least to stop the sending of more troops in that direction. Sherman was not turning the enemy's flank, but on the contrary was apparently having a hard time of it in maintaining his position. I wish to call special attention to this understanding of the situation by the subordinate commanders of Granger's corps, after they had received the order to move at the signal, and were to receive no further orders before moving. It was to be a menace of Bragg's centre by an attack on the rifle-pits at the foot of the ridge.

The six guns from the Orchard Knob battery belched forth the signal, and the Army of the Cumberland sprang to its feet and moved forward out of the cover of trees and underbrush on the Orchard Knob position, and into the level, open plain that stretched away to the foot of Missionary Ridge, a mile or more distant. As the several lines broke from the cover into the plain, Bragg's artillery on the Ridge saluted them with a tremendous thunder and a storm of screeching shells. It was a magnificent spectacle. Away to the right and the left the long, steady lines dwindled in the view until men and even regiments lost their individuality, and the firm ranks became, upon the dead brown level of the plain, mere stripes of blue, fringed with the glittering bayonets, and marked at decreasing intervals by the bright scarlet of the regimental colors. Upon the frowning Ridge in front of them Bragg's massed artillery belched forth incessant fire, and over their heads the air was full of the vanishing white puffs of smoke from bursting shells. The objective point—the rifle-pits at the foot of the Ridge—was silent as death till the attacking army had crossed a third of the plain, and then its two defenders jumped from their cover and scampered nimbly up the narrow, tortuous paths to the top of the Ridge, without a shot.

On went the appalling menace to Bragg's centre—the centre which, at the top of 600 feet of steep and rugged hill-side, strewn with logs, and brush, and cut here and there by water-washed gullies, lay behind earth-works which it seemed no foe could ever reach. The rifle-pits were gained—an almost bloodless victory, thus far, for the tremendous artillery fire had been too high throughout.

Now came the crisis in the grand war drama. The rifle-pits as they are still called, were nothing more than a zig-zag line of logs, laid like a worm fenced. It was two logs in height, or barely two feet. Our men threw themselves flat on their faces under this line of defence, for no sooner had they reached it than the artillery fire from the Ridge was changed to canister and shrapnel, and the infantry rained down a shower of balls. Mounted officers were compelled to instantly abandon their horses and join the men in hugging the ground behind the logs. But even there there was little shelter. The artillery and infantry on the Ridge turned their fire obliquely down its face, and thus looked behind and enfiladed more or less completely from one side or the other every part of the zig-zag line of logs. The storm of shells and Enfield bullets from the Ridge was terrific, and even the stone chimneys of the huts that the builders of the log defense had occupied were sent whirling about the ears of the prostrate assailants. The din was torturing even to men accustomed to battle, and the flying missiles came so thickly that no one could raise his head. The veteran troops of the Army of the Cumberland waited for no order to get themselves out of that terrible situation. There was but one thing to be done. They could not remain—they could not go back and be shot down from behind all the way across the plain. The regimental commanders, each one for himself—for no order from brigade or division commander could have been communicated to those men, with their faces to the ground, in the horrid din—called to the few men lying nearest him, and started forward up the Ridge. The enemy had not yet recovered from the effect of the audacious and unexpected advance. Had the Ridge been coolly defended it could not have been taken. But the Army of the Cumberland was in a position that set the men's souls on fire. They struggled up over the rough and obstructed hill-side, and Bragg's Army saw its fate approaching. Two-thirds of the way up, the foremost assailants shot down the rebel artillerymen until their guns were abandoned, and then officers with flashing swords and men with gleaming bayonets leaped over the crowning breast-works full in the faces of their dismayed defenders.

That is the simple story. I have told it because I wanted to show that the Army of the Cumberland did not expect to assault Missionary Ridge at its strongest part, or to do more than make a diversion in favor of Sherman, who had been sent to the chosen and presumably the most favorable point of attack. And I wanted also to demonstrate the fact that the order to take the Ridge did not come (to Wood's division at least) from army or corps or division commanders, if, indeed, such a movement was a part of the plan of the battle. The situation of the men of Wood's division—which division was first at the top of the Ridge—was such that no order from those commanders could have been communicated. But I have something that is perhaps better than my own opinion to substantiate my position on this point. When Hazen's brigade was gathering up the twenty-two pieces of rebel artillery which were its trophies on the Ridge, Gen. Wood rode in among the men. The General was almost wild with joy.

"Men!" he exclaimed to the soldiers, "men! I'm going to have you all court-martialed in the morning! You were ordered to take the rifle-pits, and here you're gone and captured the Ridge itself and all poor Bragg's artillery! I'll have you all court-martialed for disobedience of orders!"

Col. William B. Hazen, United States Army, late Major General of Volunteers, will well remember the incidents of this battle as I have narrated them. That surdy old veteran Gen. Thomas J. Wood can never have given countenance to such a story of military tomfoolery as Kilpatrick tells of him when he represents Wood as riding along his line and asking his men, "Can you, will you take the Ridge?" And those who know gallant Sheridan will fail to recognize anything characteristic in the nonsense which Kilpatrick reports of him. Finally, I can confidently appeal to the surviving officers of Wood's division to sustain my assertion that at least that division, the first to scale the Ridge, undertook the assault in precisely the way I have stated, and upon such orders as I have noted, and upon no others. The official reports of the battle by subordinate commanders will also show this. R. L. KIMBERLY.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Jan. 10, 1876.

THE LOUISIANA SENATORSHIP.

SPEECH OF HON. JOHN B. EUSTIS AFTER HIS ELECTION BY THE HOUSE.

Upon the adjournment of the Louisiana House of Representatives on Tuesday last, after its choice of Hon. John B. Eustis for United States Senator, that gentlemen was invited to address the members, and responded, the New-Orleans *Times* says, as follows:

GENTLEMEN: I am exceedingly proud to-day of the high honor you have conferred on me by tendering to me the honorable position of United States Senator. Under ordinary circumstances, any citizen of Louisiana will carry his head high when chosen as the Senatorial standard bearer in the councils of the nation, but when I reflect upon what has occurred in our State for the past ten years, and when I recall to mind what has recently occurred, I must say that your selection is the declaration on the part of the representatives of the people that we are to-day united and cemented by that most sacred of all bonds which obliterates all of our past differences. We have been engaged in councils in which a very wide and profound diversity of sentiments, opinions, and convictions have prevailed in our midst, and we have allowed ourselves to become overheated, so strong and so earnest have we been in our views respecting what was right and expedient. But gentlemen, I learn to-day a lesson which, perhaps, could have been taught in no other way than the one you have chosen—that in every breast to-day, and in every Democratic and Conservative heart in Louisiana, we acknowledge to each other that whatever might have been our diversity of opinions and sentiments in regard to fundamental facts, we have all tried to reach one great end—the redemption of Louisiana. I can tell you, gentlemen, after returning you my most sincere thanks, that I shall attempt in every way to discharge the responsible duties which I assume under your call with assiduity. I am to make a contest whether I shall be seated as the United States Senator from Louisiana, and I assure you that I go to the forum with no bitter feelings. Nothing can revive in my mind what has occurred in the past, but I shall devote my energies and whatsoever talent I possess to represent my State honorably and, if I can, capably.

Referring to remarks by Mr. Hahn, the speaker said: "I accept the compliment which the member from St. Charles made in speaking of me as the Democratic nominee, but when he referred to that bitterness of feeling, that acrimony of sentiment, that spirit of intolerance, which he says prevails in this State, I can answer him that the way to remove it, to suppress and cause to subside those revolutionary instincts which abide and which are implanted by the God of nature in the breast of every American citizen, is for him and his party to restore to the people of Louisiana the government which is worthy of their ancestry. We can only look to the future as an era of anarchy and strife in this State, unless there be an effort among Republicans and Democrats to relieve us from this oppression. I thank you again, gentlemen, for the distinguished honor you have conferred upon me."

TAMMANY ASSESSMENTS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Inclosed please find "Tammany's" latest appeal for funds. To read it one would infer that the party to whom it was addressed had agreed to pay a certain sum for "Tammany's" support, or rather had subscribed for the same. Such is not the case; for the writer, although holding a Municipal position, owes no allegiance to "Tammany" whatever, and has already refused to pay this "assessment," which Tammany so ingeniously calls a subscription, and even now, although possessed of charitable feelings, he feels constrained to refuse the assistance she demands in her hour of distress. While "Tammany's" appeal causes the writer to sympathize with her, yet that sympathy is not strong enough to open the purse-strings of VERITAS.

NEW-YORK, Wednesday, Jan. 12, 1876.

DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN GENERAL COMMITTEE, TAMMANY HALL, NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1875.

DEAR SIR: In order that the financial accounts of this committee for the year 1875 may be closed up at once, it is desirable that the persons who have subscribed, and whose names appear on its subscription lists, but who have not yet paid in their several amounts, are respectfully requested to do so without delay.

You will therefore oblige the Finance Committee by promptly inclosing the amount of your subscription ($24) to Edward L. Donnelly, Esq., Treasurer Tammany Hall General Committee, and thus aid the committee in the purpose as stated above.

Yours, &c., JOHN KELLY, Chairman.

Edward J. Pittenkrick, John J. Gorman, Thomas Dunlap, Edward D. Sale, Henry H. Porter, James Daly, Finance Committee.

RHODE ISLAND SAVINGS BANKS.

The Providence *Journal* presents a summary of the condition of all the savings institutions in Rhode Island on the 27th of last November. There was during the year an increase in the deposits of the savings institutions of more than two and a half millions of dollars, the total amount due depositors being $51,311,330 62. This increase has not been made up by the deposit of large sums by capitalists, for the number of depositors whose deposits are less than $500 increased 3,196 during the year. The whole number of depositors now is 101,635, and the average amount due to each depositor is $504 85, an increase of $9 in the average and 3,276 in the number of depositors. Nearly twenty-nine millions are loaned on mortgages of real estate, and but little more than seven millions on personal securities. Less than two and a half millions are loaned on mortgage without the State. The aggregate of the last dividend was a small fraction less than seven per cent.

THE VIRGINIA EARTHQUAKE.

The Richmond Engineer of the James River improvement, Mr. H. D. Whitcomb, makes a curious statement concerning the earthquake on the 22d of December, denying that it produced any undulations in the surface of the river. He says: "The United States Engineer in charge of the improvement has two registering tide-gauges—one at the Chesapeake and Ohio wharves, and the other at Dutch Gap. These gauges show the height of tide at every moment in the twenty-four hours, and to a fraction of an inch. They register the waves made by passing steamers, even the smallest tug, and the height of such waves may be ascertained. Neither of these gauges showed the slightest disturbance of the water-level at or near the time of the shock or on that night. The curve of the tide is as smooth and uniform as it ever is by day or night. I may say remarkably so. Nevertheless, our machine's book above and below this wharf was affected by the shock."

LARGE ATTACHMENTS.

The Baltimore *Sun* of Saturday says: "Attachments on warrants have been issued from the Superior Court on the part of Lawrence V. Conover & Co., of New-York, against the Illuminated Tile Company, of the same city, for $5,833 42, and $1,738 21 for iron castings; by Hibbler & Dorflinger for $849 58 for glass, &c., and by James M. Wilbur for $25,976 94 for glass, iron, rubber, paints, &c., making, in all, $34,375 95. The attachments have all been laid in the hands of Bartlett, Robbins & Co., as garnishees. The garnishees have put in pleas denying that they have anything in their hands which can be attached by the creditors of the Tile Company. The materials for which the alleged debt was contracted by the Tile Company were used in the construction of the New-York Post Office, for which Wilbur was also Superintendent."

PROFITABLE STOCK.

The Worcester (Mass.) *Spy* says: "The largest dividend paid to policy holders by any mutual fire insurance company in the State last year was paid by the Manufacturers' Mutual of this city, its average monthly dividend during the last four months of 1875 being 92½ per cent. Its lowest dividend in the year was fifty-five per cent., and its highest ninety-five per cent. If the fire of the Bates Manufacturing Company, by which the company lost $9,600, had not occurred, the company would have returned 100 per cent. on policies expiring Jan. 1. Its dividend, however, was only reduced to ninety per cent."

"THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION."

The London *Telegraph* of Dec. 31 says: "Mr. Henry Lionel Dymoke, of Scrivelsby Court, near Horncastle, Lincolnshire, the honorable the Queen's Champion, died on Tuesday, at No. 30 Redcliffe road, South Kensington, at the age of forty-two. The office of Royal Champion is a very ancient one, and has been attached since 1377 to the manor of Scrivelsby, then held by the Marmion family. This manor came by marriage to the Dymoke family. The gentleman just deceased was the nineteenth of his line who had held the office. The duty of the champion is at the coronation of the Kings (or Queens) of England, when the sovereign is at dinner, to ride, armed cap-a-pie, into Westminster Hall, and by the proclamation of a herald make a challenge, that 'If any man shall deny the King's (or Queen's) title to the crown, he is there to defend it in single combat,' &c., and he throws down his gage. This being done, the King drinks to him, and sends him a gilt cup with a cover full of wine, which the champion drinks, and has the cup for his fee. At the coronation of George IV., Rev. John Dymoke, Prebendary of Lincoln and Rector of Scrivelsby, the champion being prevented by his clerical office from performing service, had to act by deputy, and he therefore appointed his son, the late Sir Henry Dymoke, Bart., who fulfilled the duty, which he likewise did in his own right at the coronations of William IV. and Queen Victoria. The office is not hereditary in the Dymoke family, but is attached to the Lord of the Manor of Scrivelsby, which is held by the ancient tenure known as grand serjeantry—i. e., where one holds lands of the King by service which he has to perform in person, the service by which Scrivelsby is held being 'that the lord thereof shall be the King's Champion.'"

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Fire yesterday morning destroyed an unsightly row of three dilapidated frame buildings on the corner of Newark and Railroad avenues, Jersey City. The flames broke out in Edward Sheehan's butcher shop, and spreading westward, consumed the shoe store of Tetterington & Son and the liquor store of Michael Grobholz, adjoining. The upper part of the building occupied by the butcher was occupied by Matthias Commerce, a cigar manufacturer. Sheehan's loss is $400; Tetterington & Son's, $2,000; Commerce's $200; and Grobholz's, $1,500. An overheated stove started the flames.

At 7 o'clock last evening, a fire occurred on the fourth floor of No. 210 Fulton street, occupied by B. K. Leet as a printing office. Damage to stock and presses, $2,000. The fifth floor of the building is occupied by A. Warner, manufacturer of jewelry, loss, $300. The first floor is occupied by A. A. French, manufacturer of twine and nets; damage by water, $3,000. The basement is occupied by Francis Kluxton, importer of wines; damage $200. The building was damaged to the excent of $1,500.

The Russell House, at Old Orchard Beach, Me., owned by George S. Googins; the Atlantic House, owned by Francis Milliken, and the Orchard Beach House, owned by Mrs. H. T. Lord, together with the various outbuildings attached to them, were all burned early yesterday morning. The total loss on the buildings and their contents is about $15,000; insurance, as far as learned, $7,450.

The barn and contents of M. S. Roberts, at Kortright, N. Y., was destroyed by fire last night. The loss is $3,000; insurance, $700.

The Adams School-house, in Winchester, Mass., was burned yesterday morning. The loss is about $3,500.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Lieut. Col. Irwin has been appointed inspector of Artillery and warlike stores for the Dominion of Canada.

A young son of James Daniels, of Goffstown, N. H., fell into a boiler of hot water yesterday, and was fatally scalded.

Mrs. N. Collier, of New-Orleans, aged seventy-five years, was burned to death by her clothing catching fire from a grate.

The total number of hogs killed at Cincinnati this season is 450,150. The number killed up to the same date last season was 423,289.

A motion for a new trial in the case of Samuel J. Frost, convicted of the murder of Frank B. Towne, was overruled yesterday in Boston.

The failure of Messrs. Leslie, Skirrow & Smith, piano dealers in Toronto, is announced. Their liabilities are $11.000 and assets $8.000.

S. H. White, of Delhi, N. Y., County Clerk of Delaware County, and a heavy real estate dealer, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors.

Samuel McCune, a prominent merchant at Bloomville, N. Y., failed on Saturday last, with liabilities amounting to $15,000, mainly New-York debts.

The schooner Ada F. Ames, from Portland, for Richmond, with iron, has returned leaking one thousand strokes per hour. She will repair without discharging.

A dispatch from Salt Lake City says the vote by which E. S. Foote, anti-Mormon, was admitted to a seat in the Territorial Legislature has been reconsidered, and he is excluded.

Albert S. Smith, of North Weare, N. H., committed suicide yesterday by taking morphine. He had been for many years an invalid, which is assigned as the cause of his suicide.

William H. Brown, recently convicted at Philadelphia of murder in the second degree, in taking the life of his wife, has been sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

During an altercation at Wallace, Cumberland County, Nova Scotia, on Thursday night last, a man named Thomas took a gun and shot another man named Betts, killing him instantly.

The wife of S. N. Cossman, of West Newton, Mass., was struck by the New-York express train, near Newton Station, last night, on the Boston and Albany Railroad, and instantly killed.

The Police at Portland yesterday received orders to arrest A. Foster Dewey, William M. Tweed's private Secretary, who was expected to sail on the steamer Peruvian; but he was not found.

The value of goods exported from the Dominion, exclusive of British Columbia, during November last, amounted to $8,556,936; entered for consumption, $6,684,630; duties collected, $836,727.

The secret service force of the Police raided on a cock pit at South Boston last night, and arrested sixty-one spectators and captured sixty-one fowls. The spectators were bailed in the sum of $100 each.

The announcement is made that the Canadian Government, fully alive to the distressed situation of the Montreal laborers, is determined to have the work on sections 9 and 10 of the Lachine Canal proceeded with immediately.

There will be a meeting of the Assembly Committee on Cities on Wednesday, Jan. 19, at 2:30 P. M. at No. 144 State street, Albany, to take action on bills pertaining to laborers employed by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of New-York.

James Murphy, aged thirty years, was shot and instantly killed by James Merriman, colored, aged sixty. Both men were carpenters in New-Orleans, and were working together and quarreled about their earnings. Merriman surrendered himself.

John Daily, a Marlburg section hand on the Boston and Maine Railroad, was found yesterday morning near Durham depot with one foot cut off and his other foot and both hands frozen stiff. He was probably lying on the track when the train came along and ran over him. He made no outcry, and lay unconscious all night.

A plan for placing the Eastern Railroad in the hands of three Trustees was adopted at a meeting of the stockholders, in Boston, yesterday. Hon. Charles Allen, William B. Bacon, and Willard G. Phelps were elected Trustees. The scheme must have legislative sanction, and will be presented to the Legislature at an early day.

Yesterday morning, while testing the steam boiler in the Cincinnati *Volksblatt* building, the head blew out, striking Albert Weininger, an employee, cutting and scalding him so badly that he cannot possibly survive, and seriously injuring William Raubart, the engineer. The building was not materially damaged.

A train on the Haverhill Branch of the Boston and Maine Railroad ran into a team at Jewett's Crossing yesterday morning, killing Moses Adams, of Groveland. His grandson, the other occupant of the wagon, will probably die. John Danley, section man, employed by the same road, was run over Friday night, near Durham's Station, N. H., by the express train, which cut off his foot. He was badly frozen when found and died soon after.

THE DOMINION BOARD OF TRADE.

OTTOWA, Jan. 15.—It is understood that the National Board of Trade of the United States will be represented at the meeting of the Dominion Board of Trade by a deputation of ten members, the following members constituting the delegation: John F. Henry, Franklin Edson, and G. W. C. Clark, of New-York; J. C. Hersey, Portland; George W. Bondy, Boston; George L. Rigby, Philadelphia; R. B. Bayard, Baltimore; S. F. Carrington, Cincinnati; J. D. Hayes, Detroit, and L. H. McCrea, of Chicago.

QUEBEC, Jan. 16.—Hon. P. Fostin has addressed a voluminous letter to the Board of Trade on the subject of the extension of telegraphic communication to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. He gives the particulars of the loss of many valuable ships and cargoes in the gulf in consequence of the absence of means for telegraphic communication.

BANK FAILURES.

MIDDLETOWN, Jan. 15.—George H. Decker, an attorney of this place, has been appointed by Judge Dykeman, as commissioner to go to Rio Janeiro, South America, to take the testimony of Charles H. Horton, the absconding Cashier of the defunct Wallkill National Bank, in sixteen suits brought by the depositors, in the Supreme Court of Orange County, against the institution and John Burroughs, the Receiver, to recover for bonds left in the bank, amounting to $40.000, alleged to have been squandered by its officers.

WEST CHESTER, Penn., Jan. 15.—The appraisers appointed for that purpose have made a statement showing the assets of the Bank of Brandywine, which recently suspended, to amount to some $65,000, of which $40,000 are doubtful.

VERDICT AGAINST A RAILROAD.

LEBANON, Penn., Jan. 15.—The jury in the case of Eliza Benson against the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company for having taken her beyond Avon Station, in March last, whereby she became permanently disabled by reason of exposure to inclement weather, came into court this morning with a verdict awarding the plaintiff $4,250. The company has moved for a new trial.

THE KENTUCKY SENATORSHIP.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 15.—In the Kentucky Legislature to-day the first ballot for Senator resulted as follows: Beck, 49; Williams, 43; Leslie, 29; Wadsworth, 14. On the second ballot the vote stood: Beck, 50; Williams, 42; Leslie 29; Wadsworth, 14. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEES.

OPPOSED TO THE SHIPPING COMMISSIONERS' ACT—PROPOSED TRANSFER OF THE INDIAN BUREAU—THE SOUTH CAROLINA CONGRESSIONAL CONTEST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—The Committee on Ways and Means at their meeting on Tuesday will hear R. D. Jackson, of New-York, in reference to revenue matters affecting that City.

James J. Ferris, of New-York, was before the Subcommittee on Commerce to-day as the representative of the ship owners, masters, and seamen, against the Shipping Commissioners' act, and in favor of Gen. Ward's amendment. He dwelt at length on the onerous tax on ships and seamen as obstructive to commerce, and especially to steamship companies, through the act as now administered. He argued that the administration of the act should be by a salaried officer, under the Treasury Department, and that the fees of the shipowners be decreased and sailors' fees be abolished. The committee agreed, substantially, to the main points of Gen. Ward's bill, taking the administration of the act from the Judiciary and placing it in the Executive authorities, making the Shipping Commissioner a salaried officer, and requiring all fees to be paid into the Treasury.

The subcommittee of the House Committee on Indian Affairs, having in charge the subject of the transfer of the Indian Bureau to the War Department, met to-day. No vote was taken, but discussion developed a favorable sentiment for the change. The committee decided to solicit the views of Gen. Sherman before definitely disposing of the subject.

The House Committee on Elections held a session to-day, during which they heard an argument from W. H. Trescott, of Richland County, S. C., in support of the assertion that the Third Congressional District of that State is not legally entitled to representation in the House, because it is not wholly constituted of contiguous territory. One of the seven counties of which it is composed does not in any portion touch either of the remaining six, and he therefore claims that it has not been formed in pursuance of the Constitution and laws of the United States. No argument was submitted in behalf of Mr. Hoge, the member admitted to a seat for the district, and the committee will take the case into consideration after deciding whether any further testimony in addition to the maps and statistics of the State is required to prove the fact that the territory is not contiguous. Judge Paschal, who was present at the meeting, suggested that the question submitted by Mr. Trescott bears upon the validity of the claims of all the other South Carolina Representatives, as, if one district is null, it would appear that the State had not been properly districted, and that the present Legislature will have to redistrict it and order new elections in all the districts.

The committee, at an adjourned meeting this afternoon, examined the map of South Carolina, which shews that one of the counties of the Third Congressional District is separated by twenty-five miles from the others and clearly violative of the act of Congress. The committee, however, will inquire into the manner of passing the act of apportionment by the Legislature, and if satisfied it was done for the purpose of preventing proper representation, Congressman Hoge will be unseated. The question of unseating the other members from that State is not before the committee. It is merely a side suggestation.

The House Committee on Appropriations were this afternoon engaged in visiting the Insane Asylum and various other Government institutions in the District of Columbia, for which appropriations are asked at their hands. The committee make this tour of inspection in a body, and carry with them the detailed estimates in reference to which full information is by this means most readily acquired.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

THE TREASURY RECEIPTS FOR THE WEEK—THE OCEAN MAILS—ARMY AND NAVY CHANGES.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—The Treasury now holds $362,640,062 in bonds to secure national bank circulation, and $18,626,500 to secure public deposits. The national bank circulation outstanding is $344,209,341, of which amount $2,100,360 are gold notes. National bank notes received for redemption to-day, $579,754. The receipts for the week ending to-day, as compared with the corresponding week of last year, were as follows:

	1875.	1876.
New-York	$2,147,000	$2,833,000
Boston	367,003	1,043,000
Philadelphia	214.000	195,000
Chicago	89,000	134,000
Cincinnati	53,000	64,000
Miscellaneous	822,000	840,000
Total	$3,692,000	$5,114,000

The internal revenue receipts to-day were $413,010 05; total for the month to date, $5,319,361 90; total for the fiscal year to date, $63,515,505 15. The Customs receipts to day were $370,838 00; for the month to date, $5,360,460 17; for the fiscal year to date, $31,383,837 82.

The balances in the United States Treasury at the close of business to-day were: Currency, $8,410,098; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $39,495,000; coin, $70,897,517, including $34 624,900 in coin certificates; outstanding legal tenders, $371,827,220.

The following Gaugers were appointed to-day: J. L. Bailey, for the Sixth District of North Carolina; Patrick E. Gleason, for the Second District of South Carolina, and W. T. Ingella, for the Seventh District of Kentucky.

The Post Office Department is to-day notified by the agents of the King Line that the steamer Fusi Yama, scheduled to sail from Baltimore for Rio de Janeiro, via St. Thomas, on the 15th of January, 1876, has not yet arrived, but that she will be in port next week. Notice of the date when mails for Brazil and the West Indies will be dispatched will be given hereafter.

The agents of the Star Ball Line state that owing to repairs to their steamer Nellie Martin, necessitated by the heavy weather she experienced in crossing from England, she will not sail from New-York, as scheduled, on the 22d January, but will probably sail on or about the 2d or 3d of February next, and that due notice will be given of the exact date of sailing.

William E. Austin, the newly-appointed Third Auditor, took the oath of office to-day, and entered upon his duties.

Master A. C. Dillingham and Ensign Henry Morrell are ordered to the Nantucket, at Norfolk, Va.; Ensign J. M. Robinson to the Passaic, at Norfolk, Va.; Lieut. Washburn Maynard is detached from the Torpedo Station and ordered to the Wyandotte, at Norfolk, Va.; Lieut. Edward Woodman, from the Intrepid, and ordered to the Nantucket at Norfolk, Va.; Lieut. Walton Goodwin, from the Hydrographic Office, and ordered to the Passaic, at Norfolk, Va.; Master Charles H. Lyman, from special duty at Annapolis, and ordered to the Wyandotte, at Norfolk, Va.; Ensign E. F. Qualtrough, from the Despatch, and ordered to the Passaic, at Norfolk, Va.

Leave of absence for eight months, with permission to go beyond the sea, is granted Col. Cuvier Grover, First Cavalry, Omaha, Neb., to take effect March 1, 1876. On the recommendation of the Chief of Ordnance, First Lieut. Daniel M. Taylor, Ordnance Department, so soon as his services can be spared by the Superintendent at the United States Military Academy, will report in person for duty to the commanding officer of the Rock Island Arsenal, Illinois.

Secretary Chandler has appointed a Commissioner, with authority to examine into the suspended pension cases and direct payment wherever no actual fraud barred a grant of pension. It will be remembered that payment was suspended in certain cases at Philadelphia on account of several claim agents having, without legal authority, administered oaths to witnesses and claimants. The commission will visit Philadelphia, when a full opportunity will be given to have the affidavits reworn. All satisfactory cases will be restored immediately.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs; I'll None of It."

We do not in the least feel like blaming *Macbeth* for this expression of disgust; indeed, we are rather inclined to sympathize with him. Even nowadays most of the cathartics offered to the public are great, repulsive-looking pills, the very appearance of which is sufficient to "turn one's stomach." Had *Macbeth* ever taken DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PURGATIVE PELLETS he would not have uttered those words of contempt. It is really encouraging, when one is ill, to find that a little, sugar-coated pellet, no larger than a grain of mustard, will as promptly produce the desired effect as a dose of great, nauseating pills. These little pellets, unlike other cathartics, are really nature's physic. They do not debilitate, but tone and invigorate the system. No family should be without DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PURGATIVE PELLETS.—*Advertisement.*

THERE'S ONE PLACE.

There is one place where you can have teeth drawn without feeling it, at Dr. COLTON'S, No. 19 Cooper Institute.—*Advertisement.*

OPEN SUNDAYS from 10 till 2. The new SILK ELASTIC TRUSS, with elastic pads, is now supplied by the ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, No. 683 Broadway, and everywhere supersedes all metal trusses for rupture.—*Advertisement.*

CORNS, BUNIONS, INGROWING NAILS, &c., cured without pain. Corn Cure by mail, 50c. Dr. RICE, No. 212 Broadway, corner Fulton st., Knox Building.—*Advertisement.*

ACT WISELY and examine POMEROY'S $4 ELASTIC TRUSS at No. 744 Broadway before buying any other.—*Advertisement.*

Dandruff, Dandruff, Dry, Moist, or Scaly, eruptive and other scalp diseases, falling, loss, and prematurely gray hair cured by the treatment of Dr. B. C. PERRY.

Special instructions for the proper management of children's hair given by the Doctor at No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Unnatural Redness of the Nose, Pimply eruptions, black heads, moth patches, and freckles cured by Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Moles, Moles, Moles, Painlessly Removed from the face, no cutting nor scarifying, by the personal attention of Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Perry's Vegetable Emollient for Chapped hands immediately imparts to a dry, rough skin a perfectly natural flexibility and softness. It is purely vegetable. Prepared by Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Bayberry and Wormwood, a Purely Vegetable hair-dressing; cleanly, agreeable, and harmless as water. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

White Teeth.—JOHNSON'S DELICIOUS AMERICAN TOOTH POWDER is the cream of all preparations. As a mouth cleanser it is a great luxury. Sold by druggists.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. No branch offices. Card Engravers, Label and Job Printers, Stationers, &c.

Graduated Lung Protectors, Undergarments insuring warmth and sound lungs. Sold everywhere. By mail, $1 50. ISAAC A. SINGER, manfr., 204 Broadway

Alkethrepta is a New and Pure Preparation of chocolate. Sold by all grocers. Samples free.

Rupture Cured by Dr. Marsh, (Principal of late Marsh & Co.,) at his old office, No. 2 Vesey st., (Astor House;) no up-town branch.

Everdell's Principal Office, 302 Broadway, elegant wedding and ball cards, stationery, &c., Beautiful boxes note paper.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a reliable remedy for all pulmonary complaints. 50c. and $1.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets. Just the thing for travelers.

MARRIED.

ABBOTT—DECAMP.—At Newark, N. J., Jan. 12, by Rev. James P. Wilson, D. D., HENRY ABBOTT to LAURA F. DECAMP, all of Newark.

SELLECK—ROWELL.—At the residence of the bride's mother, at Fordham, N. Y., on Wednesday, Jan. 12, by Rev. J. N. Blanchard, CHARLES W. SELLECK, of Albany, to HELENA, youngest daughter of Mrs. E. D. Rowell. No cards.

ULMANN—MAAS.—On Wednesday, Jan. 12, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Dr. S. Adler, BERNHARD ULMANN to GERTRUDE, daughter of Martin Maas, Esq., of this City.

DIED.

ANDERSON.—The remains of Dr. HENRY JAMES ANDERSON arrived at this City on Saturday, the 15th inst.

The funeral services will be held at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Mulberry st., on Tuesday, the 18th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M. The friends and relatives of the family, and the societies of which the deceased was a member, are invited to attend.

ADAMS.—On Thursday morning, Jan. 13, after a painful illness, NANCY, the beloved wife of William G. Adams, aged 52 years and 4 months.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from St. Thomas Chapel, 60th st., between 2d and 3d avs., on Sunday, Jan. 16, at 1 o'clock P. M., and from thence to Woodlawn Cemetery.

COLE.—On Friday, Jan. 14, MARY, wife of the late Wigant Johnson Cole, in the 68th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 67 south 4th st., Brooklyn, E. D., on Monday, Jan. 17, at 1 o'clock P. M.

EVANS.—Jan. 15, 1876, JOHN C. EVANS, aged 27 years.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 347 West 14th st., Monday, 17th, 3:30 P. M. Friends of the family invited to attend.

GWINN.—Of diphtheria, Jan. 15, BESSIE, daughter of Fred. W. and Caroline B. Gwinn, aged 2 years 5 months and 15 days.

Service at No. 232 West 46th st., Monday, Jan. 17, 4 P. M. Interment at Hartford, Conn.

HARRINGTON.—Suddenly, Jan. 14, KETURAH A. HARRINGTON, in the 57th year of her age.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her son-in-law, Wesley Reeve, Pulaski st., East Orange, N. J., on Wednesday, Jan. 19, at 2 P. M.

HOWE.—In Brooklyn, on Saturday morning, 15th inst., HANNAH BUTLER, wife of Edward Howe, of Princeton, N. J., and daughter of the late Walter Butler, of Chicago.

Funeral on Monday at 3 P. M., at Princeton, N. J.

McDOWELL.—At her residence, No. 347 East 18th st., Jan. 14, CATHERINE, wife of Thos. McDowell, aged 57 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Monday, Jan. 17, at 1 P. M., from the M. E. Church in 74th st., between 2d and 3d avs.

MEYBERG.—Wednesday evening, 12th inst., BERTHA, daughter of Benedict and Jeanette Meyberg.

Funeral from the residence, No. 320 West 22d st., this (Sunday) morning, 9:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited.

NICHOLS.—On Friday, 14th, of pneumonia, SILLICK NICHOLS, in the 88th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Monday, 17th inst., at 10 A. M., from his late residence, No. 103 East 35th st.

PERRY.—In this City, after a short illness, MARIE R. PERRY, wife of Myron Perry, aged 44 years.

Funeral services from the Sturtevant House, at 1

LAW REPORTS.

SNOW ON RAILROAD TRACKS.

THE TWENTY-THIRD STREET RAILROAD TO REMOVE THE RIDGES OF SNOW THROWN UP BY SNOW PLOWS AND SWEEPERS—DECISION OF JUDGE SEDGWICK IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Judge Sedgwick, in the Special Term of the Superior Court, yesterday rendered a decision in the suit brought by William C. Prime against the Twenty-third Street Railway Company. The action was brought for an injunction to prevent the company from using snow plows and sweepers and piling up the snow from its tracks along Twenty-third street. In his decision in the plaintiff's favor, Judge Sedgwick says:

"The track of the defendants' railway is in part upon Twenty-third street from the North to the East River. The plaintiff is owner of the fee of a house and lot upon that street and he resides there. He has no estate or interest in the soil of the street. In the Winter of 1854-5 the defendants were in the habit (soon after the beginning of each snow-storm) of sending over their track snow-plows, as they are called. The effect was that the snow upon the track was pushed therefrom to the side upon the street. A thin layer of snow would be left over the top of the track. A part of the snow at the side would from time to time be pushed back by passing vehicles or fall back upon the track. Frequently in the daytime water from the melting of the snow would run and remain upon the track. This water, if not removed, would freeze at night and prevent the running of cars. To keep the track fit for the running of cars, after the plow had passed, laborers would in some instances throw upon the pile at the side what snow was still upon the track that they could shovel up, and a sweeper, so called, would be constantly sent over the road, with revolving brushes, which would throw upon the pile at the side the thin layer of snow left upon the track and the water from the melted snow. These acts would be continued as long as they were necessary to the keeping of the track in good order. The result was, the pile would freeze through the most of its mass to the hardness of ice. The size of this pile was greater or less, according to the severity of the snow-storms and the temperature of the air between the storms, and varied from eighteen inches to three feet in height. Its width at its base was at least as great as its height. It was prolonged through the length of Twenty-third street, by the side of the track. This ridge, hardened by settling and freezing, so occupied that part of the street on which it rested that such part could not be used for any of the purposes for which a street is generally used. In substance, the strip of highway occupied by the ridge of snow ceased to be capable of public use unless this occupation was, by reason of the defendants' franchise, a public use. These acts and this condition of things continued for several weeks in the Winter of 1874-5, and, indeed, until the high sun of the Spring had melted the snow greatly, and then the City officers caused it to be broken up by pick-axes. Although the Winter of 1874-5 was unusually cold, it is probable that every Winter there will be occurrences of the same character and with the same effect, and the defendants claim to do hereafter what they have done heretofore.

"This exclusion of the public from their use of the strip of the public street, as described, is a public nuisance unless the defendants have a right to do what has resulted in the exclusion. If the acts of the defendants are lawful, the inconvenience and damage suffered from them by the public or the plaintiff do not make the acts wrongful. If the acts of the defendants are unlawful, damage from them gives a cause of action." Judge Sedgwick then considers in detail the powers given to the company by the terms of its charter as to the construction and operation of the railroad, and cites numerous cases showing the manner in which the courts have regarded the granting of franchises to corporations. He then continues as follows: "To sustain the defendants' claim the true construction of the statute must show that the thing granted, viz., the franchise, has appended to it, as a necessary part of it, the right to use the strip of street exclusively as described, or that such use is necessary to the enjoyment or exercise of some power given by law. 1. The grant is of the franchise to 'lay, construct, and operate' a railroad through Twenty-third street, and the use of the street for that purpose is a public use. The use of no more of the street is granted than is necessary for the operation of the railway. After the snow has been cleared from the track its remaining on the street at the side has nothing to do with and does not in any way affect the operation of the railway, using that term in whatever way it may be used. The deposit of the snow on the side has the same relation to the corporation that a deposit elsewhere would have, and no other. * * * The whole statute taken together presents nothing to show that the Legislature meant to give, in the street, anything but a use that might be fully enjoyed as a public use, and in common with the public, although with some inconvenience to the latter. If it were possible, and I think it is far more than possible, to avoid giving a construction which would involve indirectness on the part of the Legislature, such a construction should not be favored. The act says that the use it intends to grant shall be deemed consistent with the uses for which the City holds the street in trust. In finding out what is the use it intends one should not unnecessarily be selected which is in fact inconsistent with a public use. The convenience and inexpensiveness of using the street at the side of the track for a permanent place of deposit for snow do not create of themselves any necessity that this use of the street is a part of the grant. If the grant can exist in all its parts without any such use that use is not appurtenant or appendant to the thing granted, there being no previous connection between the two. Such is the rule in private grants."

The next point touched upon is, whether the right claimed is necessary to the enjoyment or exercise of the defendant as a corporation, the company having claimed that, in exercising its powers to operate the road, it has the right to remove the snow from its track in the manner it adopts, and therefore its right to leave the snow at the side where it is pushed necessarily attaches. Judge Sedgwick says that the company's right to remove the snow in the manner shown must be conceded. For this purpose they may use the street on the side of the track. This is because it is part of the act of removal. Any further use of the street is, however, unnecessary. Again, as the act does not make a specific grant of the use of the street for this purpose, and does not specify any particular manner of removing the snow or any particular place where it may be left, the right of selection is in the defendant, and this right is limited by the obligation not to infringe upon public or private rights. After the time had elapsed which would be reasonably required for the taking away of the snow from the street after it had been pushed from the track, the defendant became responsible for its remaining there and its being a public nuisance. The defendant was not so performing a legal duty, in removing the snow in order to keep its cars running, that it cannot be held responsible for any consequences of the removal. The plaintiff suffers an injury peculiar to himself from the public nuisance, and therefore, the Judge holds, can maintain this action.

In concluding his opinion, Judge Sedgwick says: "The defendant should be enjoined from forming upon Twenty-third street, at the side of its track, piles out of the snow removed from its tracks by the snow-plow or other means, except for the purpose of having the same taken away within a time reasonably required for such taking away. It is argued that such an injunction is too vague in its requirements, and that no one can separate the snow pushed to the side by the plow, and the snow otherwise placed there. I do not feel that there will be difficulty in complying with the injunction. What is reasonable time has been proved, even where it was necessary to show that, to convict of the offense of public nuisance in using unreasonable time. Attention will discover what part of the snow at the sides comes from the track. Courts of Equity have required the exercise of as much discrimination and judgment as will be called for in the present case. Aiken vs. The Western Railroad Corporation, 20 N. Y. 370; McKeon vs. See, 51 N. Y. 306, affirming 4 Robertson, 449. I have not neglected to give respectful attention to the opinion of the learned Judge who decided the motion for a preliminary injunction in Johnston vs. The Christopher and Tenth Street Railroad Company, adversely to it. I would gladly have followed that decision without further examination if it had been made upon a final hearing. The present case being a trial of the issues, called for such an examination of the merits, that I have come to the opinions I have expressed."

"CROOKED" WHISKY IN NEW-YORK.

At various times during the past six months seizures have been made in this City by the Internal Revenue officers of spirits shipped here from St. Louis, Chicago, Indianapolis, and Milwaukee, for alleged frauds committed by the distillers and rectifiers in those cities. Suits have been brought in the United States District Court for the condemnation of these spirits. To-day, upon motion of Roger M. Sherman, Assistant United States Attorney, orders were granted by Judge Blatchford, in a number of such cases, for the issue of commissions to the West to take testimony respecting these frauds. It is believed by the Government officers that shipments of such large quantities of "crooked" spirits to New-York indicate the complicity of persons here who have received them. It is possible that when this branch of the frauds has been fully investigated the developments here may rival in importance and interest those already discovered in the West.

THE CHARGE OF CRUELTY TO A SEAMAN.

Capt. P. B. Nichols, of the American brig H. G. Sebley, charged with cruelty upon the high seas, upon J. H. J. Alers, the cook and steward of the vessel, was brought before United States Commissioner Osborn yesterday for further examination, and for hearing on motion to increase the bail of the accused. Assistant United States District Attorney Foster read an additional affidavit made by Alers before the United States Commissioner in Philadelphia, in which he described himself as growing weaker each day. Mr. Foster also read the affidavit of Dr. Cummings, who is in attendance upon the invalid, stating that he was suffering from inflammation of the lungs, which might have been produced by external injuries or might have resulted from natural causes. He was positive that Alers was not an epileptic, as had been suggested by the German physicians. Counsel for the defendant asked for a long adjournment of the case, to allow of the accused pursuing his vocation. He said they had present as witnesses the entire crew of the ship, from whom testimony would be adduced entirely disproving the charges made. Mr. C. C. Duncan, Shipping Commissioner, he said, was also present, and would testify that Alers came to him merely in regard to the wages due him, and made no charges of ill-treatment. He would further testify that at that time the man appeared in perfect health, and, beyond this, a year previous he was left in a foreign port for similar reasons. Commissioner Osborn said he could not possibly take any evidence at this time, and the examination was adjourned until to-morrow at 3 P. M.

PACIFIC MAIL.

WITNESSES TO BE EXAMINED IN THE SUIT AGAINST WILLIAM S. KING.

The following notice has been served on the attorneys for William S. King, at Minneapolis, Minn., in the suit against King brought by the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company:

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF HENNEPIN, ss., COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—*Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, plaintiff, vs. William S. King, defendant.*

To William S. King, the above-named defendant, Merrick & Morrison, A. N. Merrick and H. G. O. Morrison, attorneys for said defendant.

GENTLEMEN: You are hereby notified that in the above-entitled cause, now pending and at issue in the above-named court, the deposition of the following named persons now in the City of New-York, County and State of New-York, to wit: Rufus Hatch, Trenor W. Park, John G. Schumaker, F. W. G. Bellows, Theodore F. Johnson, Richard B. Irwin, George S. Coe, H. H. Baxter, Dumont Clarke, Jonathan L. Worth, Thomas Ellis, William P. Gage, and Christian B. McDougal, witnesses, to be produced, sworn and examined by and on behalf of the above-named plaintiff in said cause, will be taken by and before E. M. Wright, a Notary Public, residing in the City of New-York, County and State of New-York, and duly authorized under the laws of said State of New-York to administer an oath, in Drexel Building, corner of Wall and Broad streets, in said City of New-York, on Monday, the 24th day of January, A. D. 1876, at 10 in the forenoon of said day. The taking of said depositions of said witnesses will be commenced at the above-named place and time, and will be proceeded in, if necessary, from day to day until the examinations are closed, and all and every one of said depositions when taken and returned will be offered in evidence by said plaintiff upon the trial of said cause in said court.

BEEBE & SHAW by J. M. SHAW,
Attorney for plaintiff, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dated Jan. 11, 1876.

THE POLICE COURTS.

DISPOSING OF PRISONERS AT THE TOMBS YESTERDAY.

At the Tombs Police Court yesterday, Justice Flammer presiding, a large number of prisoners were arraigned. Twelve persons charged with violations of the Excise law were held to answer in the sum of $100 each. Francis Campera and Richard Haase, of No. 237 Mulberry street, arrested by Officer Kerns, of the court squad, for selling adulterated milk, were held to answer in $500 each. George W. Lasak, of the firm of Lasak & Co., No. 19 John street, charged Conrad R. Bramlich, a salesman, with stealing two gold bracelets worth $245. Bramlich, it was alleged, obtained the property under the pretense of leaving it with B. S. Squires to be sold on account of the firm. He afterward acknowledged that he had pawned the bracelets and had used the money. Yesterday he pleaded not guilty to the charge, but was held to answer in $1,500. William Stewart, a colored man, broke into the room of George Eirich, in the tenement-house No. 86 Elm street, yesterday, and was proceeding to steal whatever he could lay his hands on, when he was captured by Mr. Eirich. He was brought before Justice Flammer, and in default of $1,500 bail was held to answer a charge of burglary. A charge of embezzlement was preferred against Henry Bischoff, a salesman, by his employers, Francis H. Leggat & Co., wholesale grocers, doing business in Reade street. It was alleged that Bischoff sold goods to Henry Henning, a retail grocer, on Nov. 26, and that he collected the bill, amounting to $39, on Jan. 4, and appropriated the money to his own use. He was held in $1,000 to appear for examination. Magnus Swensin, of No. 95 Powers street, Brooklyn, charged Dennis Sullivan with stealing a watch worth $50. Swensin alleged that he put the watch in a stove on the pier of the New-Haven Steam-boat Company at 6 P. M. on Friday. When he went to look for the watch he found it missing, and caught Sullivan shortly afterward in the act of stealing a coffee-mill belonging to the steam-boat company. He was held to answer in the sum of $100.

BUSINESS AT THE YORKVILLE COURT.

At the Yorkville Police Court yesterday James Farnham and Philip McGuire were arraigned on a charge of burglary. The liquor store of Henry Fisher, corner Sixty-first street and Avenue A, was broken into on Friday evening and robbed of $85 worth of liquors, cigars, and a double-barreled shotgun. The brandy was found in the prisoners' possession, and also a large quantity of blacking, marked No. 170 Newark avenue, Jersey City. Fisher identified the labels, and said he had purchased it especially for the use of Warden Fox, of Blackwell's Island. The accused were held for trial at the General Sessions in default of $1,000 bail each. Charles Huss, of No. 1,999 First avenue, was held for trial on a charge of stabbing George Weisner, No. 333 East Fifty-fourth street, while quarreling over the possession of a valuable Newfoundland dog. William Reilly, a brakeman, of the New-Haven Railroad Company, was held in $300 bail to keep the peace for six months on a charge of damaging an Indian cigar-sign, valued at $160, belonging to William Zeigner, No. 465 Third avenue. Rielly came in contact with the sign while under the influence of liquor, and, thinking it an enemy, began to demolish it.

BUSINESS AT SPECIAL SESSIONS.

At the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, Justices Smith, Wheeler, and Kasmire on the Bench, Joseph Bary was sent to the Penitentiary for five months for stealing an overcoat; Martha Gibbs for six months, (after pleading emotional insanity while under the influence of drink,) for stealing a skirt; William Kelly for one month for stealing a box of herrings; George Clausen, a bartender, for ten days for stealing $12; Solomon Wise for two months for stealing a gross of matches, and Minnie McDougal for three months on the charge of keeping a disorderly house.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Lawrence.

Ellis vs. Andrews.—I will hear counsel on the settlement of the order on Monday, in Circuit, Part III., at 3 P. M.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Sedgwick.

Prince vs. The Twenty-third Street Railroad Company.—The defendant should be enjoined from forming upon Twenty-third street, at the side of its track, piles, out of the snow removed from its track by the snow-plow or other means. See opinion.

Morgan vs. Halladay.—Memorandum for counsel.

McDonald vs. McDonald.—Motion denied. Memorandum.

Hotop vs. Ehrenreich et al.—Motion to open default denied, with $10 costs.

Harding vs. Harding.—Motion granted. Memorandum.

Harper vs. Harper.—There should be a counsel fee of $50 paid to defendant's counsel. Memorandum.

Cannon et al. vs. Scott et al.—Order of arrest set aside, with $10 costs. See memorandum.

By Judge Sandford.

Clare vs. National City Bank.—Motion denied. Memorandum.

Alfaro vs. Davidson et al.—Motion to set aside execution granted, with $10 costs to defendant, to abide event of the action.

Farrell vs. Tuyle et al.—Motion to vacate order of arrest denied, with $10 costs to plaintiff, to abide the event of the action. Motion to reduce bail granted; $2,500 will be required of each defendant.

Young vs. Farley.—The defendant is not entitled to costs, of course. Application must be made to the Court under sec. 306, (2.) The clerk properly refused to adjust the bill, and his action must be sustained.

Davis vs. Helm et al.—Demurrer overruled. Judgment for plaintiff therein, with liberty to the defendant Helm to answer, on payment of costs.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge J. F. Daly.

Elizabeth Petsch vs. Robert Petsche.—Separation decreed.

By Judge Robinson.

Van Wyck vs. Allen.—Case and amendments settled.

A DESTITUTE FAMILY.

On Friday night last Officer Colleen, of the Sixteenth Precinct, discovered Mary Boyle and five children between the ages of one and nine years all sleeping in a dark wood-house in the rear of the premises No. 218 West Eighteenth street. As all the occupants were destitute, the officer took them to the station-house, where they were kindly cared for and yesterday brought before Justice Morgan at the Washington Place Police Court. The Justice sent the mother and three of the children to the Island Work-house, committing the other two to the Juvenile Asylum. Shortly after the disposition of the case, the father of the children came into court, and, finding what had been done with his children, grumbled that it was their mother's fault, and then went about his business.

REFUSING TO SUPPORT HER FATHER.

A novel motion was heard yesterday, before Judge Sutherland, in the Court of General Sessions, on behalf of Addison Alger, a man aged seventy-six years. Mr. Alger is sick and decrepit, and is now living with his second wife, at No. 24 Cheever place, Brooklyn, in a state of destitution. Apprehending that he may become a charge on the public, the Commissioners of Charity of Kings County have, through their counsel, George W. Niles, made a motion to compel his daughter, Mrs. Abigail Ann Keenier, to support him. The proceedings are brought under an old law which empowers the Overseers of the Poor to compel children to support their parents. Mrs. Keenier, it is said, is abundantly able to take care of her father, but refuses to do so. Mr. Alger testified yesterday that the title to ownership of the house he was living in was vested in his wife, and that the revenue from rent was not sufficient to support both himself and his wife. It is alleged that the first wife of Alger procured a divorce from him about twenty years ago, in the State of Indiana, on the ground of inhuman treatment. The case attracted much attention at the time, Abraham Lincoln having been counsel for the wife. Mr. Alger was at one time a wealthy man, and, it is said, built the old Broadway Theatre. Further examination of the case was adjourned for two weeks.

COURT NOTES.

In the suit of Emil Herold against Collector Arthur, to recover alleged excessive duties paid on importations of chiccory, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiffs.

Leonard Phyliky, tailor, of No. 750 Broadway, assigned his property to Leon S. Keller for the benefit of his creditors yesterday. John Kavanagh made a similar assignment to John G. Cary.

On Thursday last Charles Freeman, of No. 55 Willett street, broke into the house of Jacob Wolf, of No. 224 Stanton street, and stole $50 worth of clothing. At the Essex Market Police Court yesterday he was committed in default of $1,000 bail to answer.

Isaac Bernstein, of No. 203 East Broadway, appeared before Justice Otterbourg, at the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, and accused Mary Tully, of No. 18 Hester street, with stealing $59 worth of laces. She was admitted to $500 bail to answer.

Thomas Pollock, indicted for selling cigars in boxes that had been used before, and who failed to appear when his case was called for trial on Thursday in the United States Circuit Court, was arrested yesterday by Deputy Marshal Bernhard, and lodged in jail.

O. A. Johansen and A. P. Mattson, sailors of the Swedish brig Swanen, were arrested yesterday, upon application of the Swedish Consul, by Deputy Marshal Bernhard, upon charges of mutiny while on the voyage to this port. They were committed for examination by United States Commissioner Betts.

Everett Brown was brought before Commissioner Osborn, yesterday afternoon, charged with desertion from a ship in the East River, and also with stealing all the clothing of the crew. The warrant was issued at the instance of a boarding-house proprietor, who fears that through this desertion he may lose the advance money of $25. Brown was held in $500 for examination.

John Gordon, of No. 85 Sullivan street, gave his note for $50 to William F. Rand, of No. 140 West Thirtieth street, on May 2 last. On Friday last, in some dispute about its payment, Gordon snatched the note from Rand and destroyed it. At the Washington Place Police Court yesterday Gordon was held in default of $1,000.

The disputed question as to the legal incumbent of the office of Commissioner of Jurors will be argued before the General Term of the Supreme Court to-morrow. William M. Evarts, Frederick Smyth, and Peter B. Olney will appear on behalf of Col. Dunlap, while A. Oakey Hall will represent Douglas Taylor, as will also Charles O'Conor should he be in sufficiently good health to appear.

The final hearing in the matter of the suit for the foreclosure of mortgage upon the New-York and Oswego Midland Railroad, was held yesterday before Judge Blatchford, lasting until a late hour in the afternoon. The report of the Roadmaster was received, to which various exceptions were taken and argued, Judge Blatchford reserving his decision. Mr. Williams, of Ithaca, appeared for the lessors of the various roads, and Ashbel Green and F. N. Bangs for the bondholders.

On Friday night last, while Officer Connor, of the Tenth Precinct, was passing the premises of Ernst Smidt, No. 110 Canal street, he saw two persons lifting the cellar door. He immediately arrested them, and found on their persons the picks with which the lock of the door was opened. At the Essex Market Police Court he charged the prisoners with attempting to steal $300 worth of tobacco, which was stored in the cellar. The prisoners, who gave their names as John Connors and James McCormack, pleaded not guilty, and were held in default of $3,000 bail to answer.

On Wednesday last Charles B. Rouss, a member of the late firm of Rouss, Bell & Co., well-known auctioneers, indicted for receiving stolen goods, was released on $10,000 bail by District Attorney Phelps, John J. Morris, of No. 465 Broome street, depositing $10,000 worth of United States bonds as security for the appearance of the prisoner, whose temporary release was sought in order that his testimony might be taken in a civil suit in New-Jersey. This having been accomplished, Mr. Morris yesterday surrendered the accused, who was thereupon committed to the Tombs, from the District Attorney's office.

On Dec. 13 last the store of Samuel Cinner, No. 403 Canal street, was robbed of $300 worth of boots and shoes. A few days ago he saw some of his stolen goods exhibited for sale by Harris Levi, of No. 247 Seventh avenue. He immediately secured the arrest of the suspected merchant, who, upon being taken to court, stated that he had purchased the stock from one Frederick Schau, of No. 37 Grand street. The latter, having been arrested by Officer Murphy, of the Eighth Precinct, was committed yesterday by Justice Morgan, at the Washington Place Police Court, in default of $1,000 bail, to answer.

The examination of candidates seeking admission to the bar was begun in the General Term of the Supreme Court yesterday. Only six applicants presented themselves. The ideas of Chief Justice Davis, expressed at the examination last May in regard to requiring greater qualifications than heretofore, seemed to animate the examiners, for they plied the young men with questions about many difficult and disputed points in law and equity, and in the practice of both United States and State courts. The examiners were Lewis L. Delafield, J. S. Lawrence, and Everett P. Wheeler. The Committee on Character consists of Messrs. S. P. Nash, W. G. Choate, and Thomas E. Stillman.

THE SEVENTH DISTRICT COURT.

During the past two weeks Justice Pinckney, of the Seventh Judicial District Court, heard and rendered decisions in over eighty civil cases, among which were a number of landlord and tenant suits. The court was opened every morning at 9 o'clock, and the calendar was so heavy on several days that it was not closed until 5 P. M., and the proceedings were conducted strictly in accordance with the law and the evidence. This contrasted strongly with the manner in which the business of the court was conducted under the outgoing Tammany Hall Justice, and has given general satisfaction to the lawyers and litigants who were brought into court. Among the most important suits which came before Justice Pinckney since he took his seat on the bench was an action brought by Patrick O'Neill, Assistant Superintendent of the Third Avenue Railroad Company, in which the President, Mr. Samuel L. Phillips, and the Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. Charles S. Arthur, appeared as witnesses for the company. O'Neill claimed that he had been engaged by the year, at a salary of $1,600, and having been discharged at the end of three months sued to recover the remainder of the year's wages. A decision was given in favor of the company. Yesterday the last of the cases entered on the old calendar were disposed of, and it was announced that in future trials would be set down for Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, the latter day being selected in order to give up-town lawyers an opportunity of attending without interfering with their business in the higher courts, which are closed on that day.

THE RECORD OF ROBBERIES.

William Stuart, a noted sneak thief, whose picture adorns the Rogues' Gallery at Police Head quarters, entered the tenement-house at Elm and White streets yesterday and, unlocking the door leading to the apartments of George Ulrich with a skeleton key, went in. While in search of plunder Mrs. Ulrich returned and surprised him. He ran out of the house, but an alarm being given, he was pursued and captured by Detective Dorsey, of the Sixth Precinct, who happened to be in the neighborhood. On searching him at the station-house there were found on his person $22 in currency, an old-fashioned single-barreled pistol loaded to the muzzle, a razor, and a large bunch of keys. The prisoner was taken to the Tombs Police Court for examination.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at **No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.** Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

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PART OF A FIRST-CLASS PRIVATE STABLE to let, No. 153 East 38th st. Apply on premises.

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CHAMBER-MAID AND WAITRESS.—BY a respectable young Swedish girl (Protestant) as chamber-maid and waitress, or nurse; is also a good seamstress; very best of City reference. Call at Swedish Servants' Agency, No. 203 East 37th st.

CHAMBER-MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—BY a young Swedish woman as chamber-maid and seamstress. Apply at No. 883 3d av., between 54th and 55th sts.

CHAMBER-MAID OR LAUNDRESS.—BY A colored girl as chamber-maid or laundress in a private family; good City reference. Inquire at No. 8 Morton st.

COOK, &c.—BY A NEW-ENGLAND GIRL OF twenty-two, with long reference for general work, as cook, washer, and ironer; a good family cook in every branch, and a first-class laundress; understands milk and butter; City or country. Call at No. 366 6th av., near 23d st.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A REspectable girl as cook, washer, and ironer, or would do house-work; is an excellent laundress; willing and obliging; has good references. Address T. M., Box No. 328 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED WOMAN as first-class cook in a private family or boarding-house; good City references. Call at No. 218 West 29th st., basement.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A young girl to cook, wash, and iron, or to do general house-work; best City reference. Call for two days, at No. 250 West 33d st., one pair of stairs up.

COOK.—BY A GOOD PLAIN COOK, WASHER, AND ironer, in a small family; best City reference. Address No. 241 West 22d st., rear, fourth floor.

DRESS-MAKER.—A FIRST-CLASS DRESS-maker would like a few more engagements by the day; very best City references given. Address E. M. D., Box No. 304 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS FRENCH dress-maker; makes very handsome suits in the latest fashion at moderate prices; or will go out by the day. Call at No. 101 West 36th st.

DRESS-MAKER.—A COMPETENT DRESS-maker would engage for $7 a week, or would go by the month for less. Address J. W., Box No 298, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

GOVERNESS OR USEFUL COMPANION.—By an industrious and pleasant young French Swiss; speaks Italian and English; understands dress-making; willing to make herself useful; good references. Address G. C., Box No. 290 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A LADY, PRACTICAL and energetic, as housekeeper for an invalid lady or gentleman's family; is competent to take entire charge; understands all the details of first-class housekeeping. Call upon or address Housekeeper, Young Ladies' Christian Association, No. 17 Irving Place.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A LADY FULLY COMpetent as housekeeper; City or country; best references given and required. Address J. W. N., Post Office Box No. 5,216.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A COMPETENT SWEDISH girl for general work in City or country; makes bread, biscuits, cake, pies, &c.; is obliging and willing, and prefers to live with herself than with many servants; City or country. Call at No. 366 6th av., near 23d st.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A YOUNG AMERICAN girl, with first-class references, to do general house-work in a small family; is willing and obliging, and very neat and tidy, and will serve for moderate wages. Call at Morison's, corner 11th st. and 6th av.

DRY GOODS.

"HAMBURG"
Edgings and Insertings

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
HAVE JUST OPENED THEIR
Spring Importation of
NOVELTIES

In the above goods, containing many EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS of EDGINGS in graduated widths, with INSERTINGS to match.

Also, a full line of
Imported Embroidered Plaitings.
Broadway, corner of 19th st.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS
IN
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
LINENS, WHITE GOODS, DOMESTICS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, QUILTS.
Unusual Inducements in Barnsley Damasks
AND
Richardson's Linens.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
Broadway and 11th St.

FURS,
FURS,
FURS.
IMMENSE REDUCTIONS IN
SEAL-SKIN SACQUES
AND ALL KINDS OF FURS. ROBES AND TRIMMING FURS IN GREAT VARIETY.
JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.,
CALL PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO THE STYLES AND PRICES OF THEIR STOCK OF
REAL LACES IN
POINT GAZE, POINT APPLIQUE, POINT DUCHESSE, VALENCIENNES,
comprising HANDKERCHIEFS, BARBES, SCARFS, CAPES, TIE-ENDS, JABOTS, BLACK-THREAD LACES, BLACK GUIPURE LACES, BLACK FRENCH LACES, CASHMERE LACES, &c., &c.,
Novelties in Made-Up Lace Goods,
AND TO
A LARGE CLEARING-OUT OFFERING IN LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.
275 dozen Tape-bordered Linen Handkerchiefs at 12½c. each, worth 20c.
125 dozen Hem-stitched Linen Handkerchiefs, 25c., extra value.
Initial Handkerchiefs, with silk borders, at $1 25, $2, and $2 50.
A LATE IMPORTATION OF EMBROIDERIES, THE FINEST AND BEST GOODS OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, WILL BE SHOWN MUCH UNDER VALUE.

THE BEST SHIRTS NOW MANUFACTURED ARE
KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS.
6 Dress Shirts for $6.
6 Boys' Shirts for $4 80.
ELEGANTLY MADE FROM WAMSUTTA MUSLIN, BOSOMS AND CUFFS FROM THE BEST IRISH LINEN, (three ply.)
Only one quality. The very best.
MOST ELEGANT STYLES and PERFECT FITTING.
Can be finished as easily as hemming a handkerchief.
The enormous demand for our shirts sustains us in asserting that KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS are the best and cheapest shirts in America.
KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY, patentees and sole manufacturers, No. 571 Broadway. Wholesale warehouse and factory, Nos. 165 and 167 Mercer st., and No. 500 Broome st.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

LADY'S MAID, &c.—BY A FRENCH LADY'S maid, or to take charge of a young miss; she is industrious and well educated; speaks three languages; no objection to travel; good references. Address M. C., Box No. 277 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

LADY'S MAID OR NURSE.—BY A YOUNG lady as lady's maid or nurse to take care of children; would like to go with a family who anticipate going to California or South; best of references furnished. Address S. M., Box No. 298 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

LAUNDRESS.—BY AN EXPERIENCED LAUNdress; would like to take in gentlemen's and families' washing and ironing. Call at No. 198 East 58th st., third floor.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A COMPETENT YOUNG woman as first-class laundress in a private family; understands puffing, fluting, &c.; good City reference. Call Monday at No. 253 East 31st st.

NURSE.—BY A FIRST-CLASS INFANT'S NURSE; can take care of a baby from birth, or would attend on an invalid lady; competent in either capacity; is experienced in sickness; first-class City reference. Call on or address on Monday, at No. 226 West 32d st.

NURSE.—BY AN EXPERIENCED AND EFFICIENT nurse to take care of an invalid or elderly person; is intelligent and cheerful. Call upon or address Nurse, Young Ladies' Christian Association, No. 67 Irving place, New-York City.

NURSE AND MAID—FOR YOUNG LADIES, BY A refined, good French girl; is a good seamstress; speaks French well, and fully reliable. Can be seen at Jacquin's French Bureau, No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts.

NURSE.—BY A MONTHLY NURSE; AN EXPERIenced woman with best references from ladies and doctors; no objection to the country. Call at No. 346 3d av.; ring bell No. 3.

SEAMSTRESS.—BY A COMPETENT SEAMstress, a young woman, with long City reference; runs a machine; is a first-class seamstress; makes children's clothes and ladies' dresses throughout; last employer to be seen; will take very moderate wages, and is willing to divide her time in other work; City or country. Call at No. 366 6th av., near 23d st.

WAITRESS AND CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A Protestant girl as waitress and chamber-maid. Call at No. 169 West 25th st.; ring second bell.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN SOlicits a few gentlemen's or ladies' washing; is an excellent washer and ironer; can do fluting; best references from those she washes for at present. Call for two days at 351 East 32d st., between 1st and 2d avs.

WASHING.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN TO do ladies' and gentlemen's washing at her own home at seventy-five cents per dozen; puffing, polishing, and fluting done promptly; best reference. Call on Mrs. Fagga, No. 478 7th av.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS TO do ladies', gentlemen's, or families' washing at her own residence, by week or month; the best references. Call for two days at No. 49 West 18th st.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS TO do families' or gentlemen's washing; has no objection to go out the two first days of the week; best City reference. Call at No. 240 East 41st st.

WASHING.—A CAREFUL WOMAN SOLICITS washing; gentlemen's washing, 75 cents to $1 25 per dozen; open air drying; best reference. Call on or address Mrs. Bambrick, No. 309 East 35th st.

WASHING AND IRONING.—BY A RESPECTable colored woman, gentlemen's washing on reasonable terms. Call or address Mrs. Lomax, No. 129 West 26th st., in the basement.

WASHING.—BY A GOOD WASHERWOMAN, to take washing to her own home; is a good laundress; best City reference; will go out by the day if required. Call at No. 831 2d av.

WASHING.—BY A WIDOW TO DO WASHING and ironing by the day or take home; good reference. Call at No. 309 East 44th st., Room No. 8.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN WANTS gentlemen's or family washing by week or month. Call at No. 488 6th av., in the rear.

MALES

BUTLER.—BY A SOBER, RESPECTABLE MAN AS butler in a private family; Philadelphia preferred; will give one month's trial and best references. Address W. H. G., in photograph gallery, 303 Broadway.

DRY GOODS.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Are offering the most EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT in this City of
DAMASKS, LINENS,
DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS,
NAPKINS, DOYLIES,
TOWELING, SHEETING,
AND SHIRTING, &c.,
From all the CELEBRATED MANUFACTURERS of GREAT BRITAIN, IRELAND, and the CONTINENT of EUROPE, at
PRICES LOWER
than SIMILAR QUALITIES HAVE BEEN SOLD during the last twelve years.

ALSO, 2,000 packages DOMESTIC
SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS, &c.,
AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

500 PAIRS
BLANKETS
AT $2 PER PAIR UPWARD.

The ABOVE are EXHIBITED on the FOURTH AVENUE SIDE, NINTH STREET SECTION, presenting UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITIES to HOUSEKEEPERS to ADVANTAGEOUSLY SUPPLY their wants.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will OFFER on MONDAY, Jan. 17, a LARGE INVOICE of
SILKS,
BLACK AND COLORED, SUITABLE for the PRESENT SEASON, at the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE of $1 50 per yard; good value for $2 per yard.

200 PIECES
FANCY SILKS,
EXTRA HEAVY QUALITY, at $1 and $1 25 per yard; good value for $1 50 and $1 75 per yard.

WHITE FANCY CHAMBREYS
FOR BALL DRESSES, the LATEST PARIS STYLES, JUST RECEIVED.

Also, a LARGE ASSORTMENT of
MONTURES AND GARNITURES
WITH BOUQUETS ATTACHED, for BALL DRESSES, ranging from $5 to $15 each; VERY MUCH BELOW THEIR VALUE.

And they will LARGELY REPLENISH all their POPULAR STOCKS of
DRESS GOODS, &c.,
With FRESH GOODS, at PRICES LOWER than ever, OFFERING UNUSUAL INDUCEMENTS to PURCHASERS.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY, CORNER 20TH ST.

We will offer for the BALANCE OF THE MONTH, Preparatory to our SEMI-ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING, our complete stock of
DOMESTICS,
AT GREATLY-REDUCED PRICES.
SPRAGUE PRINTS, 12 yards for 75c., and Cocheco, 96c.
LANCASTER CAMBRICS at 11c., and yard-wide Prints at 12½c.
Yard-wide FRENCH and ENGLISH PRINTS at 18c., 20c., 22c., and 25c.
Full lines PERCALS and CHEVIOT SHIRTINGS and English, Scotch, and Domestic Ginghams, at POPULAR PRICES.
WAMSUTTA, Utica, and New-York Mills yard-wide Sheetings, at 12½c., and all the standard brands at case prices.
8-4, 9-4, and 10-4 Sheetings, Bleached and Unbleached, in all desirable makes.
PILLOW CASINGS, in all widths and qualities.
WE CALL PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO OUR 8-4 SHEETING AT 22c. PER YARD.
ENGLISH and American Canton Flannels, and American Tickings and Checks.
WE SHALL OFFER FIVE CASES CROCHET QUILTS at $1 50 each.
ALL COTTON GOODS AT CASE PRICES.
Also,
a complete assortment, Eider-down Quilts, Marseilles Quilts, Blankets, Comfortables, Bedding of every kind, including Hair, Husk, and Excelsior Mattresses, Pillows, Bolsters, Spring Beds, &c., &c., making the most complete
HOUSE-FURNISHING DEPARTMENT IN THE STATES.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MALES.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY AN EXPERIenced and first-class coachman and groom; is a No. 1 four-in-hand or tandem driver; twelve years City reference from some of the leading families of this City. Address McK., Box No. 272 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN.—BY A GENTLEMAN FOR HIS coachman, whom he can highly recommend as a trustworthy, sober, single young man; Protestant; a good groom and careful driver. Call or address F. L., No. 30 West 26th st.

COACHMAN.—BY A COLORED MAN AS COACHman; one that understands his business in all its branches; good reference given from his last place of nine years. Call or address at Miner & Co.'s, No. 121 East 22d st., or Dr. Putman, in 4th av., near 20th st.

COACHMAN.—BY A COMPETENT MAN IN every respect; has first-class City testimonials; can be highly recommended by his late employer. Address J. D., Box No. 260 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A RESPECTAble man as first-class coachman and groom; best of City reference can be produced; no objection to City or country. Address M. S., Box No. 310 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE MAN; UNderstands his business; is a careful driver; can be highly recommended. Address to private stables, No. 7 West 44th st., for two days.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH coachman; thoroughly understands his business; best City references; City or country. Address J. W., No. 143 West 27th st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—BY A COLORED MAN AS COACHman; nine years' reference from his last employer. Address W. C., for one week, care of J. B. Brewster & Co., corner 5th av. and 21st st.

COACHMAN.—BY A COLORED COACHMAN; willing to make himself useful; eight years' reference. Address Major, No. 130 West 26th st.

WAITER.—BY A PROTESTANT YOUNG MAN AS waiter in a private family; understands his business in all its branches; good City references. Address H. R., No. 217 East 47th st.

HELP WANTED.

ANGELL'S BATHS, NO. 61 LEXINGTON AV., want honest, strictly temperate Americans, under twenty-five, for baths and office.

AMANUENSIS REQUIRED.—A GOOD RAPID writer as above. Address B. J., Box No. 323 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

SITUATIONS NOW OPEN AT PHILADELPHIA Centennial.—Good board and fair wages; engagements close April 1. Remit for postage, &c., for reply.
A. L. SLAWSON, Publishers,
Oneida, N. Y.

WANTED—A BUTLER HAVING A THOROUGH knowledge of his business and a disposition to attend to it. Address Box No. 1,078 Post Office, with references.

DRESS-MAKING.

MAISON BRODOWSKI, NO. 36 WEST 33D ST.—Perfectly fitting suits, in Parisian styles, of camel's hair and silk, from $40 to $75; all cashmere suits, $35; black silk, $75. Ladies' materials made.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE.—WE WILL SEND A CATAlogue, with cards of admission, to the large sale of rich and costly furniture, Chickering grand piano, billiard table, splendid pier and mantle mirrors, paintings, engravings, bronzes, standard books, gas fixtures, &c., to be held in Montague street, on TUESDAY, Jan. 25, to those who desire it, on receiving their address, by postal card.
JOSEPH HEGERMAN & CO., Auctioneers,
Willoughby, corner Pearl st., Brooklyn.

PROPOSALS.

NOTICE TO DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF CATTLE HORNS AND HAIR TAILS.—The Butchers' Hide and Melting Association of New-York will receive bids and award contracts for all cattle horns and hair tails received by them from Jan. 1, 1876, to Aug. 31, 1876, on MONDAY, 17th inst., at their office, foot of 44th and 45th sts. and East River, at 2:30 o'clock P. M.

DRY GOODS.

STILL
Greater Reduction
IN
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
SUITS, CLOAKS, &c.

On MONDAY WE WILL OFFER the following LINES OF GOODS:
WORSTED SUITS AND OVERDRESSES at $9 50, $13, $17, $18, $22.
Also
A lot of COSTUMES, handsomely trimmed, at $25, greatest bargain ever offered.
Ladies going South will find a lot of LIGHT SILK and MOHAIR COSTUMES, suitable for traveling purposes, at extremely low prices.
ORGANDIE and SWISS SUITS and OVERDRESSES at $6 50, $7 50, $10, $14, $18, $20, $22, $30, $35, and $40.
CHILDREN'S SWISS SUITS, $2 50, $3 50, $4 50, and upward.
CHILDREN'S SUITS, $3 25, $3 50, $4, $4 50, $5 15, $6, and $6 25.
CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, $3 50, $4 50, $5, $5 25, $5 75, $6 25, $8, $8 50, $10, $12. TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES.
FLANNEL, TYCOON REPS, SERGE, and CASHMERE WRAPPERS at greatly reduced prices.
ALSO,
Our stock of LADIES' and MISSES' CLOAKS closing out, very cheap.

SHAWLS.
GREATER REDUCTIONS THROUGHOUT Our ENTIRE STOCK of REAL CAMELS' HAIR and INDIA SHAWLS. Prices ranging from $18 upward.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.

KINZEY'S
CLEARING SALE,
TO MAKE ROOM
FOR IMPROVEMENTS.
PRICES WAY DOWN

2,500 yards Hamburg Embroideries from 3c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 15c., 20c. yard up.	KINZEY.
30,000 wide Embroidered Skirt Rufflings reduced to 10c. yard.	KINZEY.
Embroidery Trimmings, 25c. piece. Fancy Rufflings, 25c. piece.	KINZEY.
Bargains in Handkerchiefs. Bargains in Laces.	KINZEY.
Woven Tuckings, 10c. yard. Muslin Rufflings, 5c. yard.	KINZEY.
10,000 yards colored Tarletans, 12½c. 12,000 Linen Collars, 1c. each.	KINZEY.
Hand Crochet Tidies, 25c. Nottingham Lace Tidies, 10c. up.	KINZEY.
Muslin Underwear very low. Merino Underwear very low.	KINZEY.
French Woven Corsets, 39c. Best Silk Velvets, 10c. entire piece.	KINZEY.
Cashar Trimmings, 25c. piece. Lace and Silk Ties low.	KINZEY.
French Cloth Gloves, 25c. French Kid Gloves, 25c. up.	KINZEY.
Bargains in Hosiery. Bargains in Towels and Napkins.	KINZEY.
Fine Pearl Buttons, 5c. dozen. Full Paper Pins, 2c. paper.	KINZEY.
Splendid Sewing Cotton, 3c. dozen. Silks, Braids, Trimmings, &c., low.	KINZEY.
1,200 pieces Rich Passementerie Gimps and Fringes, worth $1, at 25c. and 31c.	

WILLIAM KINZEY,
Nos. 767 and 769 Broadway.

SECRET OF BEAUTY.
The well-known DR. F. COUDRAY'S
CREME BLANCHE,
For the Complexion,
NOW RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
$1 PER BOX.
IMPORTED AND WARRANTED.
SOLE AGENT,
L. SHAW,
NO. 54 WEST 14TH ST., NEAR MACY'S.
NO. 364 BOWERY, CORNER 4TH ST.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

LORD & TAYLOR
Will sell until the
FIRST OF FEBRUARY, PREPARATORY TO THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING,
Ladies', Misses', and Children's Fine Walking and DRESS BOOTS AND SHOES,
including
SINGLE and DOUBLE CORK-SOLED, at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
OUR $3 and $4 LADIES' BUTTON BOOTS are ABSOLUTELY UNEQUALED.
BROADWAY, CORNER 20TH ST.

MILLINERY.

MARIE TILLMANN CO., OF PARIS, IMporters of art millinery, modes, the new "Capotes," latest forms and light shades in ladies' dress hats, flowers, plumes, felts, crapes. No. 423 6th av., near 26th st., late Mme. Michels.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

No. 18 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1876.

THE PARTNERSHIP ENTERED INTO Jan. 1, 1871, under the firm name of LATHAM, ALEXANDER & CO., expires this day by its own limitation.
JOHN C. LATHAM, JR.,
H. R. ALEXANDER,
ROBERT F. SMITH.

The undersigned have this day formed a limited partnership pursuant to the laws of the State of New-York.

The name of the firm under which said business is to be conducted is LATHAM, ALEXANDER & CO., and the nature of the business will be that of general banking and commission.

JOHN C. LATHAM, JR., of New-York City; H. R. ALEXANDER, of Staten Island, N. Y.; R. F. SMITH, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and R. P. SALTER, of New-York City, are the general partners, and C. G. MILLER, of New-Rochelle, N. Y., is the special partner; and the said C. G. MILLER has contributed and paid in cash one hundred thousand dollars ($100,000) to the capital stock of said partnership.

The said partnership is to commence on the 1st day of January, 1876, and to terminate on the 1st day of January, 1881.
JOHN C. LATHAM, JR.,
H. R. ALEXANDER,
ROBERT F. SMITH,
R. P. SALTER,
} General Partners.
C. G. MILLER, Special Partner.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1876.

Nos. 184 TO 192 CHURCH ST., CORNER OF WHITE ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1876.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTING between the undersigned under the firm name of STADLER & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and by the retirement therefrom of Mr. MAX STADLER. The affairs of the firm will be liquidated by the other partners, who have the exclusive right to sign the firm name in liquidation.
MAX STADLER,
ELKAN NAUMBURG,
WILLIAM KRAUS,
EMANUEL LAUER,
EDWARD B. SIMON.

The undersigned, members of the late firm of STADLER & CO., will continue the clothing and woolen business under the style of NAUMBURG, KRAUS, LAUER & CO., at the old stand, corner of Church and White sts.
ELKAN NAUMBURG,
WILLIAM KRAUS,
EMANUEL LAUER,
EDWARD B. SIMON.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1876.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

MONEY TO LOAN.—DIAMONDS, WATCHES, jewelry, silver-ware and seal sacks, bought and sold back when desired, at a very small advance. Bargains in diamonds, gold watches and chains. $50,000 to loan on real estate. GEO. C. ALLEN, jeweler, No. 1,190 Broadway, near 29th st.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

In inquiring a little into "*la cuisine français*" one is struck by observing how many thousand methods the French have of utilizing food which happens to be left over from one day to the other. This art seems almost entirely absent from our cookery, at any rate so far as the preparation of anything savory is concerned. It makes one sad to think of hashed mutton, bad chicken croquette, and indigestible fish-cakes, &c. *Paterfamilias* may well be excused for finding a very pressing dinner engagement at his club for Monday, when on rising in the morning the horrors of wash-day, with its accompaniments of cold or warmed-up Sunday's dinner, enter his suspicious mind. It seems to make no difference to a good French housewife whether she have the original dinner or what was left of it to prepare, for the knowledge of how to compose some delicious sauce or ragout renders her independent, and as long as the dish tastes and looks well it is a success, no matter what it is made of, provided, of course, that it is not unhealthful. It is in a French house of the middling class that economy is studied in its most minute details. As regards the fire, instead of our system of a roaring cauldron burning away coal from morning until night, the fire is lighted when wanted, and immediately put out when meals are served. Every bone or scrap of meat is kept for *pot-au-feu*. Large joints of beef are used very rarely, and when bought are used to the last morsel. Half or quarter of a chicken may be bought in the markets. Meat is sold without bone if asked for. In fact one is not obliged to buy one pound more than is absolutely needed of anything. The great stand-by is the sauce. By the aid of a good sauce cold meats may be rendered delicious. We propose to give a few plain French receipts for the doing over fish, meat and game. We will commence with Sauce Robert, which has been tried and found excellent for mutton, turkey, or cutlets generally, as well as for smelts, cold salmon, and other descriptions of fish.

SAUCE ROBERT.

Put two middling-sized onions, chopped very fine, with a large lump of good butter, in a saucepan; let them brown, constantly stirring; add gently a tablespoonful of flour, (stirring all the while,) and a water-glassful of good stock, with salt and pepper; when well mixed cover this, and let cook for five minutes; just before serving add a coffee-spoonful of made mustard and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Be careful of the mustard, as too much spoils the whole sauce; just enough makes this the most delicious sauce imaginable.

MAYONAISE FISH.

Take a pound or so of cold boiled fish, (halibut or cod,) cut into small pieces; then make the dressing as follows: The yolks of four boiled eggs rubbed to a smooth paste with salad oil; add to these salt and pepper, mustard, two teaspoonfuls of white sugar, and, lastly, six tablespoonfuls of vinegar; beat the mixture until light, and just before pouring it over the fish stir in lightly the frothed white of a raw egg. Serve the fish in a dish with lettuce-leaves around the edge; half of the sauce mixed with the fish, the rest thrown over the top.

ROSSOLET OF COLD ROAST CHICKEN.

Mince the white and good parts; warm the mince in white sauce, well rendered; season with mace, white pepper, and nutmeg, and, when cold, roll this up with two silver spoons into balls the size of large eggs; wrap these in thin paste and fry and serve them with fried parsley.

EGGS A LA TRIPE.

Peel, slice, and fry in butter three or four Spanish onions; when done dust in some flour and let it catch to a light brown; put in a little hot milk, salt, and pepper, and let the sauce reduce; put to this a dozen small hard-boiled eggs, quartered; mix them gently with the sauce, not to break the slices; arrange the eggs neatly in the dish.

RECEIPTS FROM CORRESPONDENTS.

GELATINE APPLES.

Peel and core your apples and cut them in halves; put in a kettle with a pint of water, sugar, sliced lemon, and green ginger, a little whole mace, and six whole cloves; boil until tender; then remove the apples, and put into the syrup one tablespoonful of gelatine, and allow it to boil down about three minutes, then pour the syrup over the apples. ANNA.

HOME SODA-WATER.

Pour three pints of boiling water on three pounds of white sugar and allow it to stand until cool. Then add the whites of three eggs well beaten, two ounces of tartaric acid, and one ounce essence of wintergreen. Take two tablespoonfuls of this liquid in a tumbler and fill it two-thirds full of water, then add one-half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, and stir it up until it foams. ANNA.

HONEYCOMB PUDDING.

One-half cup flour, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup milk, two ounces butter, four eggs, one cup New-Orleans molasses, one-half teaspoonful salt, one dessertspoonful of soda dissolved in water. Beat the yolks of the eggs very light and mix with sugar, salt, molasses, and milk, and the butter melted. Add the flour, then the whites of the eggs, and lastly the soda. Bake in a buttered dish three-quarters of an hour not too quickly, and serve with hot sauce. This is quite rich and delicious. GRACE.

"PUFFS," OR "GEMS."

One pint of flour, one pint of milk, one egg, and a little salt. Beat the mixture light, and bake in hot buttered iron gem-pans, letting them stand on top of the fire for a few moments before going into the oven. Graham or corn-meal can be used instead, adding two tablespoonfuls of flour with the corn-meal. Please accept hearty thanks for the baked apples, which you call "children's pudding." We make it minus the rice, and find it delicious.

APPLE WATER FOR INVALIDS.

Slices of apples put into hot water, with a little sugar, make a pleasant drink. M. L. D.

WINE JELLY FOR SICK OR WELL.

One box Cox's gelatine; pour on one pint cold water; let it dissolve; add two pints boiling water, half pint wine, two pounds white sugar, and, if you choose, rind grated and juice of two lemons; strain through piece of muslin; set on ice in Summer. This jelly must not be boiled. Half a box makes two forms jelly. M. L. D.

PICKLED QUINCES, (VERY FINE.)

Pare and quarter; to every ten pounds add three pounds brown sugar, one pint vinegar, one ounce cloves, one ounce cinnamon; boil till tender. M. L. D.

COTTAGE PUDDING.

Two eggs, one cup of sweet milk, one pint of flour, one cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, nutmeg; bake in a square tin about thirty minutes; eat hot.

SAUCE FOR PUDDING.

One pint of milk, two eggs, half cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of corn-starch; flavor with lemon or vanilla. REBA.

FROM A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

Another young housekeeper wants to return thanks for the good things she has found in the household columns. One of these coming years, when William attains to a seat on the bench, I shall use all these receipts that I am saving so carefully; but just now we don't have quails on toast or chicken salad, save on Sundays, or when we "have company." I send a few of our "every-day" receipts. They are surely good, though simple:

WASHINGTON PIE.

One cup sugar, one tablespoonful butter, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar, one cup flour. Bake in two layers, with jelly, fruit or cream between.

LEMON PIE.

Take the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one cup of sugar, yolks of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of flour, one pint of milk; after baking cover with a soft frosting made from the whites of the two eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar, and brown slightly.

JOHNNY-CAKE.

Two cups of sour milk, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted lard, two cups of meal, one cup of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda, salt.

A NICE DISH OF RICE.

Boil a teacupful of rice till quite soft; sweeten with powdered sugar, and pile up on a dish; spot it with square lumps of jelly; beat the whites of five eggs with a little sugar, and flavor with vanilla; pour it over the rice.

VEAL FOR BREAKFAST.

Take a round earthen dish and put in it a layer of bread crumbs. Over these put spots of butter. Then a layer of minced cold veal, with salt and pepper; then more crumbs, butter, veal, salt, and pepper. When the dish is full, with a layer of crumbs for the top, pour over it an egg, beaten well, and mixed in half a cup of milk. If you have gravy it is better than milk. Bake until brown.

ANSWERS.

BROWN BREAD.

Without yeast, eggs, soda, or salt!—Especially for Dyspeptics.

Stir slowly into cold water, unbolted wheat, little by little, beating, as for mush, until as thick as pound cake. Bake in a quick oven, in "Gem Pans."

ANOTHER BROWN BREAD.

Use unbolted wheat; mix with sponge or yeast, salt, very little molasses. Some add one tablespoonful of lard. Mix just thick enough to pour into greased baking pans. Requires much longer baking than white bread.

EGG SAUCE.

Rub butter and sugar to a cream; add an egg well beaten; boil a teacupful of milk and add slowly, stirring all the time, and the egg will be cooked smoothly. GRANDMOTHER.

SOFT ICING.

If "Augusta" will add to the usual ingredients as much saleratus as will go on the point of a knife, she will find that her icing will remain soft. HELEN.

A fine, soft icing can be made by dissolving a half-teaspoonful of gelatine in two teaspoonfuls of water, (cold,) and when soft add one tablespoonful of boiling water, which is all the liquid needed; then add to this four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and beat well. MINNIE.

EGG CRACKERS.

To four pounds of flour take one-half pound of butter, ten eggs, and three-fourths of a pound of sugar. Mix flour and butter together, and add the other ingredients; roll it out one-eighth of an inch thick, cut it into shapes, oak leaf, &c.; have ready one can of cold and another of boiling water; drop them into the hot water, and let them remain until they come to the surface; then in the cold until quite cool. Then place them on a flat tin, and bake in a moderate oven until a light brown color. GRANDMOTHER.

GOOD CORN-STARCH CAKE.

Two cups corn-starch, one cup flour, two teaspoonfuls Gantz's sea foam, one cup sugar, half cup butter, whites of four eggs, two cups of milk or water. MINNIE.

ANOTHER.

One and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup butter, one and one-half cups flour, one-half cup corn starch, one-half cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, the whites of six eggs, a little mace or nutmeg.

NEW-ENGLAND CORN CAKE.

One quart sour milk, three eggs, one teaspoon of soda, one teacup of flour, yellow corn-meal enough to make a batter as thick as pan-cakes. Bake quickly in pans well buttered.

CORN BREAD.

One quart of wheat flour, one coffee-cup full of yellow meal, one pint of milk, four eggs, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of soda or yeast powder, one small teacup full of sugar. CONSTANT.

CORN-STARCH PUDDING.

Four tablespoonfuls of corn-starch to one quart of milk; dissolve the corn-starch in some of the milk; heat the remainder of the milk to near boiling, after having put in a little salt; then add the corn-starch; boil three minutes, stirring it briskly; allow it to cool, and then thoroughly mix with it two or three eggs, well beaten, with four tablespoonfuls of sugar; flavor to taste and bake half an hour. F. A. M.

COOKIES.

One cup butter or drippings, one and a half cup sugar, one-half cup sour milk, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon salt, and flour enough to roll; make quite soft. M. S. D.

WELSH RAREBIT.

One-half pound of fat, crumbly cheese, one ounce of prime butter, one gill of milk, (or, if preferred, old ale,) cut cheese in bits, place over the fire in a shallow dish, and stir constantly until the cheese is entirely amalgamated; pour over thick toast slightly moistened with boiled milk. For a "Buck": Poach two eggs by dropping them into scalding water, from which take them with a draining ladle, and place on top. Garnish with celery tops or parsley.

The prime part of the above is to get a fat, rich cheese, and that is the reason so many fail. The above is the late John Force's way of making Rarebit and Golden Buck, and to him give the credit.

A CORRECTION.

Please correct a mistake in the Stuffing by "K. V. D." Instead of six oysters it was sixty. Six oysters would not add much flavor to this delicious stuffing, in which celery and lemon-peel are used.

GRAHAM BREAD.

Prepare a sponge as for white bread, using potatoes or white flour. My rule is to take out a certain quantity of the risen sponge on baking day, and set aside for brown bread. Put into a tray two parts Graham flour, one-third white, and to every quart of this allow a handful of Indian meal, with a teaspoonful of salt. Wet this up with the sponge, and when it is mixed add, for a loaf of fair size, half a teacupful of molasses. The dough should be very soft. If there is not enough of the sponge to reduce it to the desired consistency, add a little blood-warm water. Knead it diligently and long. It will not rise so rapidly as the white flour, having more "body" to carry. Let it take its time; make into round, comfortable loaves, and set down again for the second rising, when you have again kneaded it. Bake steadily, taking care it does not burn, and do not cut while hot. The result will well repay you for your trouble. It will take a longer time to bake than white bread. Brown flour should not be sifted.

TO PRESERVE THE COLOR OF CALICOS.

Before washing almost any colored fabrics, it is recommended to soak them for some time in water to every gallon of which is added a spoonful of ox-gall. A teacup of lye in a pail of water is said to improve the color of black goods, when it is necessary to wash them. A strong clean tea of common hay will preserve the color of French linens. Vinegar in the rinsing water, for pink or green, will brighten those colors, and soda answers the same end for both purple and blue. The colors of the above fabrics may be preserved by using a strong milk-warm lather of white soap, and putting the dress into it, instead of rubbing it on the material, and stirring into a first and second tub of water a large tablespoonful of ox-gall.

QUESTIONS.

Having noticed so many excellent receipts in your "Household Column," I venture to trouble some kind individual by asking for the following receipts: A cream sauce or dressing used for fricasseed chicken. Also, how to make drawn butter, and nice meat gravies (brown) without being greasy. In answering these you will greatly oblige A. A. B.

Why can you not give us poor ladies that can only keep a few window-plants some directions about how to make them thrive? I am very fond of flowers, but can only afford a few window-plants. I read everything I see in the papers about them, but would like to hear from those who have had experience with them. You will please excuse me for trespassing on your time so much, but I think you must be good natured to do as much as you have for the ladies. MARY.

Will you please ask some of your readers if they will tell me how to scallop oysters. It is an excellent dish, if prepared right. There are various ways of doing them, but only one right one, and if some one will be kind enough to tell me, they will oblige SYLVIA.

I would like to have a receipt for soft breakfast waffles. Will one of your contributors be kind enough to oblige me? MINNIE.

Will one of your correspondents give me a receipt for making good, plain home made bread of Graham flour? The difficulty seems to be to keep it from being heavy or sodden. GRAHAM.

Will somebody give me a good receipt for pork and beans? K. V. D.

Can some one give me a receipt for snow pudding? Also what will drive away red ants? GRACE.

We would be obliged for some more receipts for chafing-dish, Lyonnaise potatoes, and Graham bread.

DISAPPEARANCE OF DOCUMENTS.

A Washington correspondent of the Boston *Herald*, says that the big box, purporting to contain the evidence taken before Commissioner John S. Holmes, of Boston, in the contested election case of Abbott vs. Frost, was opened at the Capitol, on Thursday, and to the vast surprise of the counsel for Judge Abbott, the box did not contain a single one of the depositions which were taken before Mr. Holmes. The counsel did not know what to make of it, and at once telegraphed the facts to Judge Abbott and Mr. Holmes. The box is a very large one. It was sealed by the Commissioners, and purported to contain all the evidence except some rebutting evidence which was sent in a small, sealed package, subsequently to the arrival of the box. It was found to contain the ballots deposited at the election in Ward 5; but these only partly filled the box, and the remainder of the space was occupied by waste paper.

Judge Abbott was questioned in Boston on Thursday evening and said that he was astonished beyond expression. He at once had an interview with Mr. John S. Holmes, and was informed by him that he put every one of the depositions in the box with his own hands, that he then nailed on the lid, bound the box around with iron hoops, then tied it around with tape, and sealed the tape in several places with wax, stamping this with his notarial seal, and to protect these seals he nailed wooden cleats on each side of them. Not satisfied with this, knowing the importance of the documents contained in the box, which weighed about two hundred and sixty pounds, he saw it carried to the Adams Express office and there personally took a receipt for it. Judge Abbott then sent for some official from the express office, and Mr. Lovering came. He remembered the delivery of the box by Mr. Holmes, and stated that it was forwarded to New-York in the company's private car, to which no one was admitted but the special messenger of the company, and a receipt was given for it on its arrival in Washington by one of the Government clerks.

HOW A MINISTER GOT HIS WEDDING FEE.

Recently a minister, residing near Crescent, went three miles from home to perform a wedding ceremony, and his experience is thus detailed by the Troy *Times*: "After the couple had been pronounced man and wife, the happy groom drew up a chair, and, seating himself, said, in a voice loud enough to be heard all over the room: 'Well, how much is it?' The clergyman's surprise may be easily imagined. As soon as he had recovered from it sufficiently to do so,' he replied, "Oh, I never set any price on such little matters." "Well," replied the groom, "but I want to know. How much is it?" "Anything you like," replied the clergyman. "That won't do," said the groom; "I'm bound to know, so you may as well tell me." Seeing that things were getting desperate, a friend of the newly-married man called him aside and whispered to him. This seemed to do no good, for, returning to the vacant chair, the groom again commenced conversation, with the remark, "Pretty hard times, ain't it?" "Yes," replied the clergyman. "Oh! come now," said Benedict, "tell me how much it is, and have done with it." But the minister didn't tell, and the father of the bride relieved him just then by remarking that he would attend to the matter. And thus it stood for awhile, when, to the dominie's great surprise, the bride appeared upon the scene. She walked up and laid three one dollar bills upon his knee, one at a time, counting in a loud voice as she did so, "One, two, three," and ending with "there!" She had been a factory girl, and it was very evident that she was the "moneyed man" of the new firm.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Marksmen's badges were awarded to the members of the Washington Grey Calvary last Thursday evening.

Col. John Meehan, Engineer, and Col. John Fowler, Jr., Judge Advocate of the First Division Staff, have resigned.

The twenty-eighth annual ball of the Separate Troop Cavalry, Fifth Brigade, Brooklyn, took place at the Academy of Music last Tuesday evening.

The third promenade concert of the season will be given by the Twenty-third Regiment at its armory in Clermont avenue, Brooklyn, next Saturday evening.

Reuben A. Britton has been elected First Lieutenant of Company D, Ninth Regiment. Morris B. Hertz was recently elected First Lieutenant of Company F, in the same command.

The second annual reception of Company I, Twenty-seventh Regiment, was held at Irving Hall, Portchester, last Tuesday evening. At the supper, speeches were made by Col. J. T. Underhill, Lieut. George H. Thompson, Capt. Peck, Capt. Chatfield, and Mr. George Starr, Secretary of the American Rifle Association.

The ninth annual reception of Battery K Artillery, Lieut. Hoelzle, commanding, took place at Teutonia Assembly rooms last Wednesday evening. The friends of the command assembled at an early hour and entered thoroughly into the spirit of the entertainment. Capt. Keim and officers of Battery B, the sister battery of the division, were present and responded to toasts at the supper, which was an important feature of the entertainment.

In consideration of the long and valuable services rendered by Mr. Grafulla to the Seventh Regiment, the members of that command have decided to manifest their appreciation of his faithfulness by giving a grand reception for his benefit. The entertainment will consist of a promenade concert and ball, which will be given at the Academy of Music on Tuesday, Feb. 8, and an effort will be made to secure as fashionable an assemblage as is usually found at the "Charity" and other prominent balls.

Company I, Fourteenth Regiment, held its annual meeting last Wednesday evening, on which occasion Capt. Ramon Cardona was presented with the new regulation sword and equipments as a token of the esteem possessed for him by his company. Capt. Cardona has been a member of this command twenty years, including the campaign during the rebellion. Edwin S. Broive has been appointed Ordnance Sergeant in the same regiment. Commissary Sergt. A. H. Weston has received his warrant.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment, Col. Cavanaugh commanding, paraded at the State Arsenal for battalion drill last Monday evening, equalizing in eight commands of twelve files front. Col. Cavanaugh being absent, Lieut. Col. Dempsey took command, and exercised the regiment in battalion movements. Most of the movements were fairly performed, but in forming line from column of fours a surprising amount of confusion occurred, and, in the manual of arms, "order arms!" was executed in a manner which suggested that the battalion had been emulating the example of their miniature confrères at the Olympic Theatre.

In order to afford room for new companies, two companies of the Twelfth Regiment are to be consolidated with two other companies, as follows: Company G will be consolidated with Company I, and will retain the letter "G;" Company C will unite with H, retaining the latter distinctive letter. Capt. Brady, of Company C, has resigned, and will probably assume the Majority of the Sixty-ninth Regiment. The third reunion for this season of this command will take place Tuesday evening. Capt. H. B. Smith, of Company D, will shortly be appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice in this command.

The battery of artillery recently organized and attached to the Seventh Regiment, has been placed under command of Capt. F. W. Houghton. The roster is as follows: Lieut. Barrington, Company E; Lieut. Rand, Company F; First Sergeant, Burrell; Q. M. S. Thompson, Company I; Chiefs of Pieces, Sergts. Delafield, Rowland, Milhan, Freeman; Gunners, Corps. Denike, Reynolds, Munn, Dinwiddie; Trumpeters, Snow, Rossiter; Guidon, Hovey; Cannoneers, Voorhees, Burns, Hubbard, Belcher, Crasto, Goodhue, Orvis, Frankhan, Schwartz, Willetts, Bryant, Underhill, Attridge, Waterman, Allen, Carrington, Dwight, Moore, Schultz, Frothingham, Hilger, Nicoll, Pomeroy, and Woodbury.

Last Thursday night was an occasion of festivity in the Twenty-eighth Regiment, Brooklyn. Line was formed with eight commands of twelve files, at 8 P. M., after which it passed in review, and subsequently dress parade was executed. Following this ceremony was the presentation of "marksmen's" badges to those who had won them. Lieut. Col. Abernier, who had already served two terms, was the recipient of a gold regimental pin, by Col. Burger, on behalf of the line officers, and silver trophies were presented to Quartermaster Sergt. Daniel Eckhardt, of Company B, and August Weber, of Company A, for long and faithful service in the regiment.

The "Bataillon des Gardes Lafayette," at a general meeting last Wednesday evening, elected the following civil officers for the ensuing year: President, J. Tarter; Vice President, W. B. McClellan; Secretary, F. Desrats; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. A. Larrian; Treasurer, J. Toussant. This corps is now in a very prosperous condition, and its members are diligently working to attain the proficiency manifested by other kindred organizations, in order to present a noteworthy appearance at Philadelphia during the Centennial ceremonies. After the disbandment of the Fifty-fifth Regiment this organization will be sole possessor of its distinctive title.

In consequence of the resignation of the Captain and Lieutenant of Company D, Eighth Regiment, twenty-six of the members of the command were transferred into Company G, the balance of the company expressing a preference for Company A. It is rumored that a number of the members of the Fifty-fifth are to have the vacant letter. After the transaction of business on Tuesday evening the members of Company D had a social gathering, at which they presented to their retiring officer, Capt. John Penberthy, a series of handsomely engrossed resolutions. Company I, of this regiment, will have to look to its laurels. Less than a dozen of its members were present at drill on Friday evening last.

The Second Division, Brooklyn, sustains the loss of a good officer by the resignation of Gen. J. V. Meserole, commander of the Eleventh Brigade, who formally handed in his papers last Monday night. Gen. Meserole's term of service in the National Guard covers a period of twenty years. He served for seven years in the Fourth Company, Seventh Regiment, from the numerals of which the Forty-seventh was named, and subsequently organized a company, of which he was elected Captain, in the Forty-seventh Regiment. After the formal organization of the latter regiment, Capt. Meserole was promoted Colonel, and held that office until April, 1868, when he was elected commander of the Eleventh Brigade.

The non-commissioned staff of the Forty-seventh Regiment contemplate giving an entertainment in aid of the Regimental Centennial Fund. The following committee has been organized: George L. Davenport, President; A. W. Giroux, Secretary; Charles E. Street, Treasurer. F. Backofen has been appointed Hospital Steward. At a meeting of Company D, last Wednesday evening, Sergt. Olcutt, of Company K, was elected Second Lieutenant. The several companies of this regiment will drill by wings as follows: Right Wing—Companies B, C, F, and G—on Thursday, the 20th; Monday, 31st, and Tuesday, Feb. 15; Left Wing—Companies A, D, E, I, and K—on Friday, 21st, Tuesday, Feb. 1, and Thursday, Feb. 17.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the Military Association of this State will be held at Agricultural Hall, Albany, on Tuesday, Jan. 25, at 3 P. M. The committees appointed at the last annual meeting will submit their reports for the consideration of the Association, and other business of importance will be transacted. Officers of the National Guard, not members of the association, may report at any time during the session, and have their names entered upon the roll, by paying the initiation fee of $5. The annual address will be delivered in the Assembly Chamber on Wednesday evening, Jan. 26, by Rev. Samuel Scovill, Chaplain of the association. It is suggested that officers wear their fatigue uniforms during the sessions of the association, and their full dress uniform, with side arms, on the occasion of the delivery of the annual address. At the conclusion of the ceremonies in the Legislative Chamber, the annual dinner given by the Adjutant General, Franklin Townsend, will be discussed.

Major H. S. Jewell, Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Fifth Brigade, Brooklyn, has submitted plans for establishing a rifle range in the armory of the Thirteenth Regiment. The space above the company rooms is ample for this purpose, affording room for a sixty yards' range. Miss Lucy Simms, the "Daughter" of this regiment, has just received the balance of a subscription raised by the officers of this command for her maintenance. Her father, a gallant soldier of this command, was killed at the battle of Petersburg July 30, 1864, leaving his daughter an orphan and unprovided for. The Board of Officers took charge of the friendless girl, and educated her at Vassar College, from which she has just graduated. The funds placed at her disposal amount to $725, of which $500 are invested in United States bonds, and $225 draws interest in a savings bank. The newly elected Major of this command, ex-Adjt. Syme, has accepted the position. Capt. Van Cleaf declined to accept the office of Lieutenant Colonel, and a new election will now be necessary. Lieut. J. F. Dillour, of Company H, has been appointed Acting Adjutant.

Members of the National Guard should not fail to attend the reception of Company E, Twenty-second Regiment, which will take place at the Lexington Avenue Opera-house on Monday, the 24th inst. This entertainment will to some extent take the place of the annual regimental reception, which has been abandoned this year owing to the hard times. Invitations have been accepted by the Commander in Chief, Mayor Wickham, District Attorney Phelps, Gen. Shaler and staff, Gen. Ward and staff, Col. Porter, Col. Vose, of the Seventy-first, and other distinguished guests. The proscenium boxes have been assigned to the Commander in Chief and staff, and division and brigade commanders, accompanied by their staffs. The promenade and dancing music will be personally directed by Mr. Gilmore, which is sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the programme. The bill of dress recently adopted by this command has been approved by the Adjutant General. The new uniform is similar to that worn by the Austrian Army—white frock coats forming the most conspicuous feature. The material for the dress is being specially woven, and will prove substantial and handsome. The fatigue uniform of officers and men will be precisely similar to that worn by the officers of the regular army; but in the case of the privates the ornamental trimming will be omitted.

Col. Edward Gilon has issued his last order to the Fifty-fifth Regiment. The regiment will assemble at its armory in Hall place next Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, to be mustered out of the service and disbanded. After giving the usual orders to company commandants in reference to making out their final papers, the Colonel concludes by expressing his regret that it has been deemed necessary to disband the old "Lafayette Guard." "It has a record of which all connected therewith may well entertain a justifiable pride; enlisting in its ranks for no mercenary motive, but actuated only by a desire to be useful to their fellow citizens, protecting them in their rights of property and person; and when the nation, in its extremity, required their services, they sprang with alacrity to its assistance, and on many a battle field of the late civil war they testified by their courage and valor their devotion to the obligations they assumed when enrolled as citizen soldiers of the State. Upon being mustered out they would be relieved from these obligations, but he hoped they would retain their esprit de corps, and regard for the service, and from the experience obtained therein, be enabled to convince the non-duty doing citizens of the necessity and value of the National Guard by correcting any false impressions or prejudices that might be entertained regarding that body, and vindicating its character when aspersed by those who are either too indolent and selfish to assume its duties, or too ignorant of its necessity to the perpetuation of a republican form of government to be worthy of the name of a citizen of a free country."

Capt. George Ross, Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, has resigned. A peculiar case of stupidity, or fraud, or an intermingling of both, has recently been unearthed in this regiment. Several years ago Charles Diefenbacher enlisted as a private in Company A. At the expiration of two years he became dissatisfied with military duty, and with the consent of the Captain of the company engaged a substitute in Edward Hoff, who, for a consideration, was to serve out the unexpired term of Diefenbacher, at the close of which the latter should receive his discharge. The terms of the contract provided that Hoff should, in active service, respond to Diefenbacher's name. The plan, with the cognizance of the Captain, worked finely, until Hoff, who performed his duties satisfactorily, yearned for the honors of a non-commissioned office, which he felt would sit better over his own name. At his request his name was substituted for Diefenbacher in calling the roll, and in due time he was elected a non-commissioned officer. It was then discovered by Col. Roehr that Hoff's name did not appear upon the company register, and he declined to recognize Hoff or grant him a warrant, and referred the case to the Judge Advocate General for final decision. The latter of course decided that Hoff was never a member of Company A, and recommended the dropping of Diefenbacher's name from the roll.

The more patriotic members of the late Seventy-ninth Regiment have decided not to allow their regiment to be forgotten, and to this end three companies have been formed, two of which will unite with the Twelfth and one with the Seventy-first Regiment. Capt. John Munro, late of Company G, will command Company I, and Lieut. D. E. Vannet will be elected Captain of Company C, Twelfth Regiment, while Capt. Clark, late of Company E, Seventy-ninth, will command a company in the Seventy-first Regiment, which will be known as the "Cameron" Guard, while the two companies in the Twelfth will be designated First and Second Companies, "Highland" Guard, respectively. Of the latter, Company I will hold a meeting on Wednesday evening and Company C on Thursday evening for the purpose of perfecting their organization. The full dress and fatigue uniform of the Twelfth Regiment will be furnished by the latter to the two "Highland" Guards and the time served in the Seventy-ninth will be allowed, while they will be permitted to wear their kilts at pleasure. Should a reorganization of the Seventy-ninth ever be effected they will be granted the privilege of being transferred. An order has been issued for an election in Company G to fill the office of First Lieutenant. Second Lieut. Kirby is very popular, and will undoubtedly be the choice of the company.

The Ninety-sixth Regiment, Col. Andrew Stauf, commanding, was formally disbanded last Wednesday evening. Line was formed at 7:15 o'clock, and the roll was called, about two hundred and thirty answering to their names. Fifteen minutes later, Col. Stauf took command, and after the order was read directing the regiment to be mustered out, the Colonel briefly addressed his men. He was very sorry that the exigencies of the service demanded the disbandment of his regiment, he said, and had hoped to increase its numbers and its efficiency during the coming season, but as "the fiat had gone forth" nothing remained but to submit to its decrees, and if, in the future, if the government should again require its services in protecting the country from the invasion of a foreign foe, he knew that none of the members of the old Ninety-sixth would fail to respond in an hour of peril. Adjt. Ebler made a few patriotic remarks, which elicited some applause, and the companies having formed for inspection were successively mustered out. After the ceremony was over Adjt. Ebler assumed his new rôle of Captain, and marched at the head of about fifty men to the Fifth Regiment Armory. An incident of the evening was the presentation to Col. Stauf of a frame of photographs of the drum corps by Drum Major Berlinghoff. The members of Company I will, it is said, join Company C, Fifth Regiment, while Company C will unite with Company D in the same command.

The left wing of the Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Vose commanding, will parade for battalion drill at the State Arsenal next Friday evening. The following civil officers have been chosen for the ensuing year: Treasurer, Capt. A. W. Belknap; Secretary, Lieut. R. A. Stevenson; Executive Committee, Lieut. Col. W. H. Chaddock, Capt. M. L. Vantine, and Lieut. William Milne; Armory Committee, Capt. R. S. Orser, Lieut. E. C. Imlay, and Lieut. E. A. Elliott; Music Committee, Major E. A. McAlpine, Capt. A. L. See, and Capt. O. C. Hoffman. John F. Kohnen has been appointed Sergeant of the Guard, and Edmund Albert Colonel's orderly. Company K provided a splendid entertainment at the regimental armory last Wednesday evening. The arrangements had been so admirably conducted that every one was pleased, and after all, this is the main point to be considered. The armory was elaborately decorated, and with a slight stretch of imagination one might imagine himself at an "Academy ball," so handsome and varied were the toilets. Capt. Orser was ably assisted in receiving his guests, and among those present were officers from nearly every regiment in the City, besides a representation from the United Train of Artillery, of Providence, R. I. Lieut. Edward C. Imlay has issued an order assuming command of Company E. He also pays a handsome compliment to Lieut. Charles E. Brown, who has resigned after fourteen years' continued and faithful service.

The Eighty-fourth Regiment, Col. F. A. Conkling commanding, was formally mustered out of the service last Tuesday evening. Owing to the continued refusal of the City authorities to pay the rent of the armory lately occupied by this command the owners recently dispossessed the regiment, in consequence of which the organization assembled at the armory of the Fifty-fifth Regiment in Hall place. At 8 o'clock line was formed by Lieut. Col. Beattie, who next delivered his farewell address to the men. The command had previously turned over to the State officers their arms, equipments, and uniforms, and appeared for disbandment in citizens' dress. Each company was separately mustered out by Lieut. Col. W. H. King, Brigade Inspector. The Eighty-fourth Regiment was organized by Col. Conkling in 1863, and left for the seat of war on July 3. During Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania the regiment performed effective service. In July, 1864, the command, numbering 700 men, was ordered to Washington, and subsequently performed picket and scout duty at Great Falls and through the valley of West Virginia. In the following October the regiment was relieved from duty and ordered home. The command performed efficient service during the riots of 1863 and 1871. A large proportion of the regiment will re-enlist in other regiments, for the purpose of serving out their terms, and thereby obtaining the benefit of a full discharge. Company C, Capt. Cartright, will probably join the Seventy-first Regiment, and it is understood squads will enlist in the Eighth Regiment, and in Company K, Twelfth Regiment, Capt. Fackner commanding.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JAN. 15.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

700 Western Union.... 75⅝	100 Northwestern.... 40⅛
100 do.......c. 75⅝	600 do. 40⅜
15 do. 75⅞	400 do. 40⅛
200 do.......b3. 75⅝	300 do. 40⅜
400 do.......s3. 75⅛	900 do. 40¼
200 Ohio & Miss..s3. 18¼	100 do. 40⅜
800 do. 18¼	200 St. Paul. 39¼
1700 Pacific Mail. 37¼	500 do. 39⅜
200 do.......c. 37¼	600 do.......b3. 39½
800 do. 37⅛	400 do. 39¼
100 Union Pacific. 71	1000 do. 39⅛
100 do. 70¾	400 do.......c. 39
100 do.......c. 70¾	100 do.......b3. 39⅛
400 Mich. Cen. 61	1000 do. 39⅛
100 do.......c. 61	700 do. 39
210 do. 60¾	100 do.......c. 38⅞
100 do.......c. 60⅝	700 do. 38⅞
200 do. 60⅝	800 do.......c. 39
200 Han. & St. Jo..s3. 20½	100 North-western Pf. 58½
1500 Lake Shore..s3. 64	100 do. 58⅜
3500 do. 64	100 do. 58¼
1000 do. 63⅞	200 St. Paul Pref. 72½
2500 do.......s3. 63¾	600 do. 72¼
700 do. 63¾	200 do. 72
50 do. 63⅞	1300 do. 71¾
8 do. 64	100 do. 71⅞
300 Pacific R. of Mo.. 12	1400 do. 72
100 Toledo & Wab.... 4¼	

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$1,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C. 121¼	$40,500 U. S. 5-20, '67, C. 120
3,000 U. S. 5-20, C., 1865, N. 118	1,000 do.......c. 120
1,500 do..b. c. c. 117⅞	4,000 do.......12. 120¼
13,000 do.......12. 118	100,000 do.......b. c. 120¼
20,000 U. S. 5s, '81, R.......b. c. 116	8,000 U.S. 5s, 10-40, R. 117¾
10,000 do. 116⅜	25,000 U. S. 5s, '81, C. 117⅜

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$10,000 Mo. 6s, L.b.b3. 103	100 U. Pacific..b.c.c. 70¾
3,000 B'k'n 6s, W.L. 104	50 do. 71
5,000 C. & A. 1st. 112	15 do. 71⅛
12,000 Alb. & S. 2d. 107½	200 do. 70⅞
2,000 C., B. & Q. C., 7s. 107¾	100 do. 71
1,000 do. 107⅞	100 Mich. Cen...b. c. 60¾
25,000 M. & St. P. C'd S.F. 83⅜	300 do. 60⅝
	300 do. 60½
5,000 Mil. & St. P., C. & M. Div. 92½	100 do.......s3. 60⅝
	100 do.......b3. 60¾
6,000 C. & N. W. C. 101	100 do.......c. 60⅞
1,000 N. W. C. G. Bds. 88¼	400 do. 60⅞
	100 do. 61
5,000 do. 88⅜	300 do. 61¼
1,000 L.&W.B.C.b.c. 96½	350 do. 61½
1,000 do. 96⅜	200 do. 61⅜
6,000 C.,C.C.& I.1st. 107	600 do. 61½
1,000 M. & Es. 1st, C. 106¼	200 L.S. & M.S.b.c.s3. 63¾
2,000 M. & Es. 1st. 115½	1600 do.......s3. 63½
1,000 L. D. bs. 102⅝	1500 do. 63⅝
2,000 L. S. 1st C. R. 104¼	100 do.......c. 63¾
2,000 Mich. C. 7s. 103	2050 do. 63½
3,000 N. J. C. Conv. 106¾	200 do. 63⅝
1,000 N. Y. C. 1st C. 120	100 do.......s3. 63⅝
9,000 N. Mo. 1st. 86¼	1600 do. 63¾
10,000 Ohio & M. 2d. 74½	100 do.......c. 63¾
5,000 do. 74¾	100 do.......b30. 63⅞
25,000 U.P. 1st, S.J.Br. 93¾	600 do. 63⅞
2,000 do.......b. c. 94	1800 do. 64
19,000 C.P. 1st, C.&O.b. 92	100 do.......c. 64
7,000 Union P. 1st. 102¾	600 do.......s3. 64⅛
10,000 do. 102⅝	800 do. 64¼
8,000 U. P. 7s, L. G. 101¾	1100 do. 64⅜
6,000 do. 101⅝	500 do.......b3. 64⅛
2,000 U. Pac. S. F. 94½	90 C. & P. Gt'd. 91
4,000 do. 94¼	1000 Chi.&N.W...b. c. 40⅜
5,000 do.......b3. 94¼	200 do.......b3. 40¼
1,000 R.,W.&O.C.1st. 89	200 do. 40½
1,000 Tol. & W. 1st. 85	100 C.&N. W. Pf...b.c. 58⅝
2,000 W.U.T.C., 1900 98¾	100 do. 58⅞
2,000 Har. 1st, 7s, C. 115¾	5 C. of N. J....opg. 104¼
25 German Am. B'k. 79	200 C. & R. I......b.c. 106¼
50 Hanover Bank. 87	300 T., W.&W.b.c.b3. 4½
20 Park Bank. 130	100 Chic. & Alton. 102
100 Canton Co. 39½	10 Chic. & A. Pf.b.c. 107
100 Spring M. Coal. 65	400 C., M. & St. P.b.c. 38⅞
800 W. U. Tel..b. c.b4. 75⅝	100 do. 38¾
100 do.......b3. 75¾	1400 do. 38⅞
50 do. 75¾	100 do.......s3. 38¾
400 do. 75⅝	900 do. 39
400 do.......s3. 75⅞	100 do.......b3. 39⅛
1000 do.......b3. 75¾	1000 do. 39
100 do.......c. 75¾	500 do. 38⅞
700 do. 75⅞	1100 do. 39
100 Con. Coal.b.c.b3. 48½	300 do.......b3. 39⅛
200 A. & P. Tel..b.c. 19½	50 Del., L. & W. 118¾
10 Am. Ex.......b.c.c. 59	370 C., M. &S.P.Pf.b.c. 71⅞
25 do. 59½	1100 do. 71¾
10 do. 59	200 do. 71⅞
12 Adams Ex.......s3. 103	600 do.......b3. 72
300 Pac. Mail.......b. c. 37⅛	400 do. 72
100 do. 37⅛	100 do. 72⅛
100 do.......s3. 37⅛	20 N. Y., N. H. & H. 150¾
200 do. 37¼	60 Mor. & Es...b. c. 102½
700 do. 37⅜	200 Kansas Pac...b. c. 13
300 do. 37½	45 St. L., I. M. & S.. 16½
1000 do. 37⅜	200 do.......b. c. 16⅛
300 do. 37¾	5 C., B. & Q.......b. c. 116
400 do. 37⅞	30 C., C., C. & I....b. c. 61
2100 do. 37⅜	300 do. 60
200 do.......s3. 37⅝	40 H. & St. Jo.b. c. 20¾
200 do. 37½	100 do. 20½
100 N.Y.C.& Hud.b. c. 107⅝	100 H. & St. J. Pf.b. c. 28½
10 do. 107¾	300 Ohio & Miss..b. c. 18¼
8 do. 107¼	100 do.......b3. 18⅝
500 Erie.......b. c.b3. 15⅞	300 do.......c. 18⅝
100 do.......b3. 16	400 do. 18½
200 Harlem.......s3. 133½	300 do. 18⅝
50 Panama.......b. c. 132	

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

$2,000 U. P. 1st b3.. 102⅝	100 Toledo & Wabash. 4⅝
8,000 do. 102⅝	100 Atlantic & Pac. P. 4½
5,000 H.&St.J.8s con. 83	300 St. Paul Pf. 72¾
2,000 St.L. & I.M.1st. 98¼	200 do. 72½
2,000 Mil. & St. Paul 1st LaCr. Div. 98¼	100 do.......b3. 72¾
	500 do. 72¾
1400 Western Union. 76	6500 Lake Shore...s3. 64⅜
500 do. 75⅞	3300 do. 64⅜
400 do. 75⅞	3900 do. 64½
1100 do.......b3. 76	1000 do. 64¼
100 do. 75⅞	500 do. 64½
400 Pacific Mail...b3. 37¾	300 do. 64⅜
200 do. 37⅝	1400 do. 64⅜
200 do.......s3. 37½	500 do. 64½
200 do. 37⅝	300 do.......s3. 65
50 Adams Express. 103	1000 do. 65⅛
600 Erie Railway..b3. 16	1000 do.......b3. 65⅛
200 do.......b3. 16⅛	600 do. 65
200 Michigan Central. 61½	100 do. 65¼
100 do. 61⅝	300 do. 65⅜
100 do. 61⅝	2100 do. 65¼
100 do. 61⅞	100 St. Paul. 39¼
700 do. 62	100 do. 39⅛
100 do. 62½	100 do. 39⅛
200 do. 62¼	100 North-western..s3. 40½
200 do. 62	100 do.......b3. 40¾
100 do. 62¼	100 Ohio & Miss. 18¾
200 do. 62⅛	3600 do. 19
300 do. 62	300 do.......b3. 19⅛
200 do.......b3. 62¼	100 do.......b30. 19⅜
100 do. 62⅛	700 do. 19¼
200 do. 62⅜	300 do. 19¼
200 do. 62¼	100 do.......s3. 19⅜

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$12,000 Un. Pac. S. F. b. c.......b3. 94¼	5 W. U. Tel...b. c. 76⅜
	400 do.......b3. 76
5,000 M.&St.P. 1st, La C.Div.b.c. 98½	200 do. 75⅞
	600 do.......b3. 76
400 At. & Pac.Tel..b.c. 19¼	140 N. Y. C.&H.R..b.c. 107⅞
25 American Ex. 59	105 do. 108
500 Pacific Mail...b. c. 37½	100 Panama. 130
100 do.......c. 37⅝	265 do.......b.c. 130
200 do. 37⅝	8 do. 129½
200 do. 37½	100 Clev. & Pitts. G. 90¾
300 do.......s3. 37¾	100 C. & N. W...b. c. 40⅜
100 do.......s3. 37¾	100 do.......b3. 40⅞
200 Mich. Central.b.c. 62½	400 do. 40¾
200 do. 62⅛	100 C. & N. W. Pf.b.c. 59½
400 do. 62⅜	100 C. & R. I......b. c. 106⅜
1500 do.......b3. 62½	200 T., W. & W...b. c. 4¾
200 do. 62¾	100 C.M.&St.P. b. c. s3 39⅛
200 do. 63	100 do.......s3 39
500 L.S. & M.S. b.c.s3. 65⅛	400 C.M.&St.P.Pf. b.c. 72⅛
400 do.......s3. 65	100 do. 72⅜
1000 do. 65⅛	100 Del.Lack.&W.b.c. 118⅜
200 do. 65¼	54 do. 118⅜
100 do.......s3. 65⅛	10 do. 118¼
500 do. 65⅜	10 Chicago & Alton. 102¾
500 do. 65½	100 do. 102⅞
100 do.......c. 65½	100 do.......b. c. 102¾
500 do. 65⅝	100 do.......b3. 103
500 do. 65¾	100 H. & St. Jo...b. c. 20¾
2400 do. 65⅞	300 Ohio & Miss..b. c. 19¼
1500 do. 66	200 do. 19⅜
2900 do. 66⅛	1300 do. 19½
3900 do. 66¼	1000 do. 19⅝
1600 do.......c. 66½	600 do. 19½
500 do. 66⅜	20 Morris & Es...b.c. 102¼
500 do. 66¼	100 St.L.K.C.& N. b.c. 5
1000 do. 66⅜	100 St. L. K. C. & N. Pf..b. c. b3. 25
1500 do. 66½	
100 do. 67	

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$20,000 10-40 Reg... 117⅞	100 Lake Shore. 67⅛
5,000 D. of C. 3-65s. 68½	300 do. 67¼
3,000 Pac. of Mo. 1st. 89⅛	700 do. 67
2,000 M&St.P.7 3-10. 99	300 do. 66¾
6,000 N. West. con. coup. G. Bds.. 88½	100 do. 66⅝
	500 do. 66½
1,000 M. & St. P. 8s, 1st, L. C. Div. 98¼	500 do. 66⅝
	100 do. 66⅝
5,000 do. 98½	700 do. 66¾
5,000 Dub.&S.C.1st. 105	400 do. 66⅝
10,000 Un. Pac. S. F.. 94½	1100 do. 66¾
45,000 H.&S.J.8s, Con. 82⅝	100 do. 66½
100 A. & P. Tel. 19⅛	300 do.......u. r. 66⅝
100 Pacific Mail. 37⅝	100 do..b3.u. r. 66½
200 do.......b3. 37¾	100 do.......u. r. 66⅝
700 do. 37⅝	100 do.......u. r. 66¼
100 do.......u. r. 37⅝	300 do.......u. r. 66⅝
100 do. 37½	200 do. 66¼
500 do. 37⅝	100 do...u. r. c. 66⅝
800 do. 37¾	500 do. 66¼
310 do. 38	1500 do. 66⅛
400 do. 37⅞	600 do. 66¼
300 do.......b3. 38	100 do. 66⅜
200 do.......s3. 38	500 do. 66½
600 do. 38⅛	300 do. 66⅝
100 do.......u. r. 38¼	100 do...u. r. c. 66⅞
900 do. 38¼	300 do. 66¾
600 do. 38⅛	100 do.......u. r. 66¾
600 do. 38¼	100 do.......s3. 66½
200 do.......b3. 38⅜	700 do. 66⅝
400 do. 38½	1800 do. 66¾
600 do.......s3. 38⅜	100 do. 67
100 do. 38¼	400 do.......s3. 66¾
400 do. 38⅛	100 do. 66⅝
400 West. Union...b3. 76	1000 do.......s3. 66½
100 do. 76⅛	100 do.......s3. 66⅜
600 do. 76	1100 do. 66½
100 do. 75⅞	300 do. 66⅝
1000 do. 76	800 do. 66¾
300 do.......b3. 76⅛	100 Union Pacific. 71⅛
600 do.......b3. 76	200 do. 71
200 do.......b5. 76	1500 Ohio & Miss. 19⅝
100 N. Y. C. & H. 108⅛	500 do. 19½
200 do. 108¼	800 do. 19⅝
500 do.......b3. 108¼	600 do.......b3. 19⅝
200 Erie Railway. 16⅛	800 do.......b3. 19¾
700 do. 16	200 do. 19⅞
800 do.......b3. 16	800 do.......b3. 20
100 Rock Island..b3. 106⅝	100 do. 20¼
400 do. 106⅝	500 do. 20⅛
750 do.......b3. 106¾	100 do.......s3. 20
25 do. 106½	100 do. 20⅛
20 do.......b3. 106⅞	100 do.......s3. 20¼
300 Mich. Cen. 63⅛	100 do. 20⅜
200 do. 62⅝	1100 do. 20¼
500 do. 62¾	1100 do.......s3. 20⅛
100 do. 62⅞	1900 do. 20
200 do. 62¾	400 do. 20⅛
100 do. 62½	400 do. 20¼
200 do...u. r. c. 62¼	500 do. 20⅜
400 do. 62½	400 do.......b3. 20½
100 do. 62⅜	100 do.......b3. 20⅝
200 do. 62½	100 do.......s3. 20⅜
500 do. 62¼	700 Ohio & Miss...b3. 20½
100 do.......s3. 62⅛	400 St. Paul.......b3. 39¼
100 do. 62¼	200 do. 39⅛
200 do.......b3. 62½	200 do. 39
100 do. 62¼	100 do.......c. 39
400 North-western. 41	100 do.......c. 39⅛
200 do. 40⅞	500 do. 39¼
400 do. 40¾	100 do. 39⅜
100 do.......b3. 40⅞	400 do. 39¼
100 North-west. Pf.. 58¾	200 St. Paul Pref. 72¼
400 Kansas Pacific.. 13	100 do. 72⅜
100 H. & St. Jo. Pref. 28¼	

SATURDAY, Jan. 15—P. M.

The weekly statement of the Associated City Banks was an unusually favorable exhibit the legal-tender item showing an increase of over $5,000,000, the effect of which on the lawful reserve is a gain of $3,083,825, notwithstanding the large increase in deposits and the falling off in specie. The amount of reserve now held by the banks in excess of the twenty-five ₰ cent. required by law is $13,856,975.

The following is the statement of the New-York City banks this week, compared with the last:

	Jan. 8.	Jan. 15.	Differences.
Loans	$263,044,000	$261,652,100	Dec..$1,391,900
Specie	24,149,600	23,309,100	Dec.. 840,500
Legal tend's	39,328,600	44,562,500	Inc.. 5,233,900
Deposits	210,820,200	216,058,500	Inc... 5,238,300
Circulation	18,595,800	18,515,600	Dec.. 80,200

The volume of business at the Stock Exchange to-day was larger than on any previous day of the week, and a further advance in prices was effected. The undertone of the market gave evidence of remarkable firmness, and speculation was characterized by an unwonted degree of strength and confidence. The transactions reached nearly 200,000 shares, and during the afternoon considerable excitement attended the dealings, especially in some of the Western shares. The greatest activity was in Lake Shore, which advanced from 63⅝ to 67¼, closing at a reaction of about ½ ₰ cent. Michigan Central rose from 60⅛ to 63⅛, and Ohio and Mississippi was also strong, reaching 20⅝ on large transactions. The general market was ¼ to ½ ₰ cent. lower during the first half hour of business, but subsequently prices advanced ½ to 1⅜ ₰ cent. Chicago and North-western rose to 41 for the common and 59⅛ for the preferred, and St. Paul to 39⅜ for the common and 72¾ for the preferred. Pacific Mail, which has for some weeks past lagged behind the general market, to-day joined in the general upward movement, advancing from 37⅛ to 38½, and closing at nearly the highest figure. Union Pacific ranged between 70½ and 71⅛, and Western Union between 75½ and 76⅛. New-York Central advanced to 108¼, and Rock Island to 106¾. The other investment shares were firm, excepting Panama, which declined to 130.

E. S. Munroe & Co., another "bear" firm, failed to-day, and some Lake Shore, Michigan Central, and Pacific Mail were bought in under the rule for their account.

The money market was very easy to-day. The early business in call loans was at 5@6 ₰ cent., but in the afternoon there were free offerings at 4 ₰ cent. Discounts were unchanged. The amount of national bank notes received at Washington for redemption to-day was $600,000, making a total for the week of $5,000,000.

The foreign advices reported the London market for securities a fraction lower for Consols and correspondingly higher for United States Bonds. The Bank of England gained £100,000 sterling on balance to-day. Consols closed at 93 15-16@94 for money, and 94@94⅛ for the account; Old 1865s at 105⅛, 1867s at 108@108⅛, 10-40s at 106⅜, and New 5s at 104¼@104⅜. Erie declined to 14¼. The sterling exchange market was quiet, with actual business at $4 84¼@$4 84½ for sixty days' bills, and at $4 88@$4 88¼ for demand. Gold was firm, with the dealings somewhat larger than usual. Opening sales were at 113@113⅛, but later a decline to 112⅞ took place. This was followed by a recovery to 113⅛ and by a reaction to 113 at the close. On gold loans the rates ranged from 2½ to 5 ₰ cent. for carrying.

There was an active demand for Government Bonds, and at the close the highest prices of the week were generally made. In railroad mortgages the dealings were moderately large, the market ruling firm. The largest transactions were in Milwaukee and St. Paul and Pacific issues and Hannibal and St. Joseph Convertible. New-York Central Firsts sold at 120, Harlem Firsts at 115¾, and Morris and Essex Firsts at 115½, all coupon. Chicago and North-western consolidated coupon gold bonds were firm at 88⅛@88¼. State Bonds were steady.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 15, 1876.

Gold receipts	$492,704 20
Gold payments	303,357 09
Gold balance	44,696,350 88
Currency receipts	1,356,655 61
Currency payments	318,989 20
Currency balance	36,167,813 60
Customs	373,000 00

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JAN. 15.

	Friday.	Saturday.
American gold	113	113
United States 5s 1881, coupon	117	117⅜
United States 5-20s, 1867, coupon	120	120⅜
Bills on London	$4 84½	$4 84¼@$4 84½
New-York Central	108	108¼
Rock Island	106¼	106¾
Pacific Mail	37⅜	38⅜
St. Paul	39⅜	39¼
St. Paul Preferred	72⅛	72⅜
Lake Shore	64⅜	66⅝
North-western	40⅜	40⅞
North-western Preferred	58⅜	58¾
Western Union	75⅝	76
Union Pacific	71	71
Wabash	4⅛	4¾
Delaware, Lack., and Western	118⅛	118⅛
New-Jersey Central	104	104
Panama	133	130
Erie	15⅞	16
Ohio	18¼	20½
C., C. and I. C.	4⅛	4
Harlem	133½	133½

The extreme range of prices in stocks and the number of shares sold are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
New-York Central	108¼	107⅝	8,118
Harlem	133½	133½	200
Erie	16⅛	16	3,100
Lake Shore	67¼	63⅝	80,608
Wabash	4¾	4¼	200
North-western	41	40¼	5,8000
North-western Preferred	59⅛	58¼	700
Rock Island	106¾	106¼	1,495
Milwaukee and St. Paul	39⅜	38¾	15,500
Milwaukee and St. Paul Pf.	72¾	71¾	8,300
Pittsburg	90½	90½	100
Delaware, Lack. and West	118⅜	118⅜	214
Chicago and Alton	103	102	510
Michigan Central	63⅛	60½	13,260
Union Pacific	71⅛	70½	1,050
Hannibal and St. Joseph	20¾	20½	440
Hannibal and St. Joseph Pf.	28½	28¼	100
Ohio and Mississippi	20⅝	18¼	24,300
Atlantic and Pacific Pref.	4½	4½	100
Missouri Pacific	12	12	....
Panama	130	130	521
Western Union	76⅛	75½	12,150
Atlantic and Pacific Tel	19½	19⅛	700
Pacific Mail	38⅜	37⅛	19,000
Canton	39½	39½	100
Iron Mountain	16½	16½	245
Consol. Coal	48½	48½	100
St. L., Kan. C. and North	5	5	100
St. L., Kan. C. and N. Pref.	25	25	100
Kansas Pacific	13	13	500
Total sales			192,491

The following were the closing prices of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.
United States Currency 6s	123¼	123¾
United States 6s, '81, registered	120¼	120½
United States 6s, '81, coupons	121¼	121½
United States 5-20s, '64, registered*	114¼	114¾
United States 5-20s, '64, coupons*	114¼	114¾
United States 5-20s, '65, registered	116¾	117
United States 5-20s, '65, coupons	116⅞	117⅛
United States 5-20s, '65, new reg	117⅞	118⅛
United States 5-20s, '65, new coupons	118	118¼
United States 5-20s, '67, registered	120	120¼
United States 5-20s, '67, coupons	120⅛	120¼
United States 5-20s, '68, registered	120¾	121⅛
United States 5-20s, '68, coupons	121⅞	122⅛
United States 10-40s, registered	117¾	118
United States 10-40s, coupons	118⅝	119
United States 5s, '81, registered	116⅛	116⅜
United States 5s, '81, coupons	117⅜	117⅝

* Called.

The Sub-Treasurer disbursed in coin $110,000 for interest and $107,000 for called bonds.

The following table shows the transactions at the Gold Exchange Bank to-day:

Gold cleared	$49,080,000
Gold balances	1,443,583
Currency balances	2,059,180

The following is the Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$64,507,563
Currency balances	3,558,170
Gold exchanges	4,844,929
Gold balances	1,539,291

The following is the weekly Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$447,750,636
Currency balances	21,924,999
Gold exchanges	38,818,625
Gold balances	5,265,436

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Alabama 5s, '83. 26	N. Y. 6s, G. L. 1883. 115
Alabama 5s, '86. 26	N. Y. 6s, G. L. 1891. 116
Arkansas 6s, Funded. 37	N. C. 6s, old, J. & J. 17
Ark. 7s, L.R.&Ft.S.is. 11	N. C. 6s, Ap. & Oct. 17
Ark. 7s, Mem. & L. R. 11	N. C., N. C. R. J.&J. 53½
A. 7s, L.R.P.B.&N.O. 11	N. C., N. C. R. A.&O. 54
Akr. 7s, M.O.&R.Riv. 11	N.C.N.C.R.c off J&J. 36
Ark. 7s, Ark. Cen. R. 11	N.C.N.C.R.c off A&O 36
Connecticut 6s. 106	N.C. Fund'g Act 1866. 9
Georgia 6s. 93	N.C. Fund'g Act 1868. 8
Ga. 7s, new bds. 103	N. C. new bds. J.&J. 8
Ga. 7s, indorsed. 100	N. C. new bds. A.&O. 7
Indiana 5s. 100	N. C. Spl. Tax class 1. 3½
Illinois coup. 6s, '77. 100	N. C. Spl. Tax class 2. 2½
Illinois coup. 6s, '79. 100	N. C. Spl. Tax class 3. 2½
Ill. 6s, War Loan. 100	Ohio 6s, 1881. 105
Kentucky 6s. 100½	Ohio 6s, 1886. 109
Louisiana 6s. 40	Rhode Island 6s. 105
La. 6s, new bds. 40	South Carolina 6s. 35
La. 6s, N. Fl'g D. 40	S. C. 6s, Jan. & July. 34
La. 7s, Penitentiary. 40	S. C. 6s, Ap. & Oct. 34
La. 6s, Levee bds. 40	S. C. Fund'g Act 1866. 34
La. 8s, L. bds. of '75. 40	S. C. L. C. 1889 J.&J. 34
La. 8s, L. bds. of 1910. 10	S. C. L. C. 1889 A.&O. 34
Michigan 6s, '78-79. 103	S. C. 7s of 1888. 35
Michigan 6s, '83. 105	S. C. non-fund. bds. 4⅞
Michigan 7s, '90. 108	Tennessee 6s, old. 44½
Mo. 6s, due in '76. 100¼	Tenn. 6s, new bds. 43¾
Mo. 6s, due in '77. 100¼	Tenn. 6s, n. bs. n. s. 43¾
Mo. 6s, due in '78. 100½	Texas 10s of 1876. 103
Mo. 6s, due in '79. 100¼	Virginia 6s, old. 27
Mo. 6s, due in '80. 101	Va. 6s, new bs. 1866. 38
Fund. bs., due in '94-5. 103	Va. 6s, new bs. 1867. 38
L. B., due '81 to '94 is. 102¾	Va. 6s, Cons. bds. 73
Han. & St. Jo., due '76. 99¾	Va. 6s, ex mat. Coup. 67¾
Han. & St. Jo., due '87. 102	Va. 6s, Con. 2d series. 46
N. Y. Reg. B'ty Ln. 104	Va. 6s, Deferred bds. 8½
N. Y. 6s, G. R. 1887. 115	Dis. of Col. 3.65s, 1924. 68¼
N. Y. 6s, G. C. 1887. 115	

And the following for Railway mortgages:

Alb. & Susq. 1st bds. 113½	M.So. N.I.S.F. 7 ₰ ct. 107
Alb. & Susq. 2d bds. 107½	Cleve. & Tol. S. F. 105½
Alb. & Susq. 3d bds. 100	Clev. & Tol. n. bs. 104
Boston, H. & E. 1st. 18½	Clev., P. & A. o. bs. 103
Bost., H. & E. gua'd. 18	Det., M. & T. bs. 103
B., C. R. & M. 1st 7s g. 40	Buff. & Erie n. bds. 103
Ches. & Ohio 6s 1st. 32	Buff. & S. L. 7s. 101
Ches. & Ohio ex. c. 28½	Kal. & W. P. 1st. 90
Chi. & Alton 1st. 112	L. Shore Div. bs. 103
La. & Mo. 1st g'd. 96	L. Shore C. R. 1st. 104½
St. L., J. & C. 1st. 106½	L. Shore C. R. 2d. 95
Chi., B. & Q. 8 ₰ c. 1st. 113¼	Mar. & Cin. 1st. 110
Chi., R. I. & P. 1st 7s. 109	Mich. C. C. 7s, 1902. 102¾
C., R.I.&P.S.F.I. 6s '95. 101	Mich. C. 1st 8s, '82 S.F. 112
C. R. R. of N. J. 1sts. 114½	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83. 102
C. R. R. of N. J. 1st c. 108¾	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87. 100
C. R. R. of N.J. conv. 106½	N. Y. Cen. 6s R. E. 101
L. & W. B. con. gd. 96⅝	N. Y. Cen. 6s Subs. 101
Am. Dock & Im. bds. 100½	N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76. 103½
M. & St. P. 1st 8s P.D. 115	N. Y. C. & H. 1st R. 115
M. & St. P. 2d 7 3-10 P.D. 98	H. R. 7s 2d S. F., '85. 112½
M. & St. P. 1st 7s $ G.R.D. 90	Harlem 1st 7s C. 115½
M. & St. P. 1st La. C. D. 98	Ohio & Miss. C. S. F. 95½
M. & St. P. 1st I. & M. D. 87	Ohio & Miss. Con. 94
M. & St. P. 1st I. & D. 82	Ohio & Miss. 2d Con. 74½
M. & St. P. 1st C. & M. 91½	Cen. Pac. G. bds. 104¼
M. & St. P. con. Sk. F'd. 89½	Cen. Pac. S. J. B. 93¾
Mil. & St. P. 2d. 89	Cen. Pac. C. & O. 1st. 92
Ch. & N. W. S. F. 105	West. Pac. bds. 95½
Ch. & N. W. Int. bs. 101	Union Pac. 1st. 102½
Ch. & N. W. Con. bs. 101	Union Pac. L. G. 7s. 101½
Ch. & N. W. Ext'n bs. 95	Union Pac. S. F. 94½
Ch. & N. W. 1st. 106	Pac. R. of Mo. 1st. 89½
Ch. & N. W. C. G. bs. 88½	Pac. R. of Mo. 2d. 67¼
Ch. & N. W. R. G. bs. 87	Pitts., F. W. & C. 1st. 114½
Iowa Midland 1st 8s. 66	Pitts., F. W. & C. 3d. [illegible]
Gal. & Ch. Ext'd. 107	Clev. & Pitts. C. S. F. 109
Peninsula 1st Conv. 101½	Clev. & Pitts. 4th. 100½
Chicago & Mil. 1st. 97	Col., C. & Ind. 1st. 47½
Win. & St Peters 2d. 60	St. L. & Iron M. 1st. 97½
C., C., C. & I. 1st 7s S.F. 107¼	St. L. & Iron M. 2d. 80
C., C., C. & I. Con. bs. 96	Alton & T. H. 1st. 107
Morris & Essex 1st. 115	Alton & T. H. 2d Pf. 88½
Morris & Essex 2d. 111	Alton & T. H. 2d I. 65½
Mor. & Es. Const'n. 104	Tol., Peo. & W. E. D. 89½
Mor. & Es. 7s, of '71. 107	Tol. & Wab. 1st Ext. 85
Mor. & Es. 1st, Con. G. 106	Tol. & W. 1st St. L. D. 61¼
Erie 1st, Extended. 106	Tol. & Wab. 2d. 54
Erie 3d 7s, '83. 99	Tol. & Wab. C. C. 38½
Long Dock Bonds. 103½	Gt. West. 1st, '88. 84
H. & St. Jo. 8s, Conv. 82¾	Gt. West. 2d, '93. 54
Dub. & S. City 1st. 104	Quin. & Tol. 1st, '90. 65
Ced. Falls & M. 1st. 83	Ill. & So. Iowa 1st. 30
Ind., Bl'n & W'n 1st. 25	Han. & Cen. Mo. 1st. 75
Ind., Bl'n & W'n 2d. 10	West. U. bs., 1900, C. 98½
Mich. So. 7 ₰ ct. 2d. 101⅞	West. U. bs., 1900, R. 98

And the following for City bank shares:

America. 140	Hanover. 90
Butchers' & Drov'rs'. 126	Imp. & Traders'. 190½
Central National. 99½	Manhattan. 131
Chatham. 136	Mechanics'. 140
City. 300	Metropolitan. 125
Commerce. 117	Nassau. 100
Corn Exchange. 133	Ninth National. 90
First National. 200	North America. 98
Fulton. 150	Phenix. 95
Gallatin National. 128	Republic. 90
Germania. 109	State of New-York. 105

PHILADELPHIA STOCK PRICES—JAN. 15.

Telegraphed to Messrs. Randolph, Bickley & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	102¾	103
City 6s, new	106⅝	106¾
Camden and Amboy Railroad	136½	138⅝
Pennsylvania Railroad	54⅝	54¾
Philadelphia and Reading Railroad	52⅛	52¼
Lehigh Valley Railroad	62½	62¾
Catawissa Railroad, Preferred	43¾	43⅞
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad	20¼	20½
Northern Central Railroad	37½	38
Lehigh Navigation	50⅜	50½
Lehigh Navigation, Gold Loan	103½	103⅝

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of gold and silver from the port of New-York for the week ending to-day:

Jan. 12—Steamer Algeria, Liverpool—American silver coin	$600 00
Jan. 13—Steamer Suevia, Hamburg—Silver bars	134,954 34
Jan. 13—Steamer Suevia, Paris—Silver bars	19,425 00
Jan. 13—Steamer Suevia, London—Silver bars	115,000 00
Jan. 13—Steamer Suevia, London—Mexican dollars	6,000 00
Total	$275,979 34

The Howard Insurance Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of Six ₰ cent.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Jan. 15—12:30 P. M.—United States Bonds, new 5s, 104¼; New-York Central, 97½.

3:30 P. M.—The amount of bullion withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance to-day is £100,000.

PARIS, Jan. 15.—Exchange on London, 25f. 18c. for short sight. Rentes, 15f. 82½c.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 15—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is dull and easier; Middling Uplands, 6 11-16d.; Middling Orleans, 7d.; sales, 6,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export; receipts, 6,600 bales, all American. Cotton to arrive, 1-32d. cheaper. Sales of Middling Uplands, Low Middling clause, shipped December, (per sail,) at 6⅝d.

1:30 P. M.—Cotton—Sales of Middling Uplands regular contract, February and March delivery, at 6⅝d.; sales of Middling Uplands, Low Middling clause, shipped February and March, (per sail,) at 6 11-16d.; do. do., shipped March and April, (per sail,) at 6⅝d.; do. do., January delivery, at 6 9-16d.; do. do. March and April delivery, at 6⅝d.; do. do. April and May delivery, at 6 11-16d. Provisions—Lard, 56s. 6d. ₰ cwt. Produce—Tallow, 46s. 6d. ₰ cwt.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 3,900 bales were American. Produce—Refined Petroleum, 11¼d.@12½d. ₰ gallon. Spirits of Petroleum, 9½d.@10d. ₰ gallon.

LONDON, Jan. 15—3:30 P. M.—Produce—Refined Petroleum, 11½d.@11¾d. ₰ gallon. Spirits of Petroleum, 10d.@10½d. ₰ gallon. Tallow, 57s. ₰ cwt.

Evening.—Linseed-oil, 24s. 3d. ₰ cwt.; Spirits of Turpentine, 25s. ₰ cwt.

THE JEWS IN ROUMANIA.

The Alliance Israelite Universelle of Paris has just published a pamphlet giving an exact account of the objectionable laws binding upon the Jewish inhabitants of Roumania. It is rumored in Bucharest diplomatic circles that the Jewish question will be considered during the present session. The Jewish residents in Roumania, both foreigners and natives, are, despite the Convention of Paris, the object of special and restrictive legislation, and are not recognized as entitled to any legal rights. Israelites born in Roumania are not accounted Roumans; they are not allowed to take up their residence in any village or town without the special permission of the local magnates, but may be turned out of their homes at any moment. They are prohibited purchasing landed estates, keeping inns or public houses, nor may they rent land. At the Convention of Paris in 1858 a resolution was arrived at by which it was agreed that all Wallachians and Moldavians should be equal in the eyes of the law, and in 1866 it was determined that only foreigners of the Christian faith could be admitted to the privilege of naturalization. Jews who are born in Roumania are considered foreigners, but the Roumanian Government have enacted that in order that Jews may partake of general privileges they must attain the rank of officer in the Army, or take a degree in a Roumanian college, or establish an industry conducing to the national prosperity. Several native Israelites who had complied with the conditions mentioned applied for the privilege of being placed upon the electoral lists, but were denied, as it was held that the applicants were foreigners. A law at present in force enacts that all Israelites may be expelled by legal means from the rural districts as vagabonds. The police are instructed to be extremely active in prosecuting "Jewish vagabonds"—that is to say, Jews that are not in possession of 3,000 piasters. Natives whose names are not inscribed upon the electoral lists may not be innkeepers, and as Jews, are denied the privilege of the franchise, this law is evidently directed against them. M. Cogalnicheano, Minister of the Interior in 1869, published a circular in which he granted to Israelites a provisional residence in Roumania—to Jews following the occupations of bricklayer, shoemaker, tailor, mason, watchmaker, &c.; but he added, that "to go further, contrary to the laws and the interests of my country, would be to compromise the public security." In a circular of the present Minister of the Interior, it is stated: "All Roumans are occupied with the imperious necessity of hindering the Roumanian people benefiting a foreign people, viz., the Jews." From the year 1864 various enactments have become law, preventing the native-born Jews renting land; and in 1873 a new law was passed preventing the Israelites, as foreigners, trading in tobacco. In a brochure issued by the Alliance Israelite Universelle, an institution established at Paris to defend the political rights and improve the education of the Jews in all parts of the world, an appeal is made to the Governments of those countries, with which the Roumanian Government is anxious to frame conventions, to insist that native and foreign Jews be admitted to the rights given to the members of other denominations.

ENGLISH AFFAIRS.

AN ANTI-SLAVERY AGITATION.

PROSPECTS OF ANOTHER POPULAR EXCITEMENT—PUBLIC SENTIMENT AND THE SLAVE TRADE CIRCULAR—SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT ON GOVERNMENT POLICY—MORE CONCERNING THE PURCHASE OF THE SUEZ SHARES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Jan. 1, 1876.

There is every appearance of the country being in for another wild anti-slavery agitation. What demon prompted the Government to issue the absurd slave trade circular of some months ago, to keep it dangling offensively in the face of an angry public, and then to cancel it, thus admitting that it was wholly indefensible, will perhaps never be known. But there can be no doubt that it was a most unfortunate event. As far as I can learn, there had been no recent difficulties in regard to fugitive slaves; and naval officers had sufficient tact and sagacity to know what to do without having any very specific rules laid down to them. People in this country have a traditional abhorrence of slavery. This is a famous British platform. Slavery is a bad, or a good, or at least an expedient thing according to circumstances. It suits one condition of society, and it does not suit another condition of society. But, as a rule, all Englishmen assume that the conclusion which they themselves have carried out comprehends the whole logic of the matter, and must be assumed as a first principle everywhere. There is nothing on which the British public can be so easily roused to fanatical passion as on this subject, and, in the very wantonness of folly, the Government has set itself to do so. If, when it was found necessary to drop the obnoxious circular, the Government had quietly let it drop altogether, and taken care to forget to say anything about it, all might have been well. But another circular has now been framed, which, though desirable enough in itself, is certain to create much commotion. The Liberals were desperately hard up for something to agitate about, and here they have a great question of the rights of humanity ready made to their hands.

PROVISIONS OF THE LAW.

It is laid down in the circular that fugitive slaves are not to be received on board Queen's ships unless there is some sufficient reason. If it is on the high seas, beyond the limit of territorial waters, a fugitive slave may be taken on board and afterward landed in some country, or transferred to some ship, where his liberty will be respected. In territorial waters, however, he is to be received only if he is in imminent danger of his life; and cannot be allowed to remain after the danger is passed. If a fugitive pleads that he is improperly kept as a slave in violation of any treaty to which England is a party, he may be received on board while inquiry is being made. The principle laid down at the beginning of the circular, that "her Majesty's ships are not intended for the reception of persons other than their officers and crew," is obviously sound; and until the British Parliament has distinctly authorized the policy of employing the British fleet for the suppression of slavery wherever it may exist, Queen's ships have no right to interfere in that or any other of the private arrangements of an independent State. Fugitive slaves occupy exactly the same position as political offenders, and it is clear that the comity of nations at once becomes impossible if a foreign ship choses to assist an insurgent population. In such a case war at once begins. The extreme anti-slavery people, however, hold that slavery is under all circumstances a wicked abomination, and must be put down; and they are now calling out against the Government circular. They complain that the theory that a Queen's ship is everywhere and for every purpose a part of British soil has been disregarded, and that the position has not been taken up that as soon as ever a slave touches a British plank he is at once and thereby free forever. It is easy to understand the responsibilities to which any country which undertook to carry out this principle would be exposed, and it is obvious that the British Navy would have to be doubled or trebled if saddled with such work. All the same, however, the question is a very awkward one for the Government, and there is likely to be a good deal of foolish inflammation in the public mind.

GOVERNMENT POLICY CRITICISED.

Sir W. Vernon Harcourt has just made an amusing speech at Oxford, in which he describes the Government policy as a sort of suet-pudding with a good deal too much flour and too little pudding. He produced a parody of Pope's lines on dullness, winding up with—

"Unfinished measures in each office slept;
Exchanging Colonels dozed out the campaign,
And sinking iron-clads perplexed the main,"

and generally complained that the course of the Government was that of pretense rather than performance. He was most successful, perhaps, in his humorous picture of that great Egyptian *coup*. A sort of glamour, he said, has invested a very plain business with a mysterious haze. The public mind was dazzled, fascinated, mystified. What had been done nobody exactly knew; but *omne ignotum pro magnifico*. People were told that the Eastern question had been settled by a *coup d'état* on the Stock Exchange; that the bulls of England had vanquished the bears of Russia, and that England had again resumed her lead in the world. "We were very big people, and had done a very big thing; and a satrap from Shoreham, (Mr. Cave is member for Shoreham,) attended by a plump of financial janissaries, had gone out to administer the subject provinces of the English protectorate on the Nile. When asked, like Kaspar, 'What good came of it at last?' the only answer was:

'Why, that I cannot tell, said he,
But 'twas a glorious victory.'

Everybody felt some six inches taller, and the country spread its tail like a peacock in the sun. But all of a sudden this beautiful vision had vanished; and Lord Derby, in his hatred of cant and rant, had poured cold water over the enthusiasm of visionary journalists. What had really been done had turned out to be a very ordinary affair; and the nine days' wonder collapsed, like the chariot of Cindrella, into its original pumpkin and mice." And then Sir W. Harcourt went on to show that the British Government had a sufficient right to interpose in regard to the Suez Canal, and equal power of doing so, irrespectively of buying shares. "And therefore," he added, "the question is whether four millions expended on the Mediterranean squadron would not have afforded a more solid guarantee for the freedom of the transit than 177,000 shares with the coupons cut off."

PUBLIC OPINION.

I suspect there are a good many people who are coming round to this view of the transaction. There is just now, of course, any amount of lies in circulation for the purpose of bearing Egyptians, and things are probably not so bad as reported, but from what I hear, Mr. Cave has already discovered that his mission, in the opinion of the Egyptians, was intended to be rather ornamental than practical, and has good reason to fear that he will never get to the bottom of his work. Even a strong man—and nobody ever accused Mr. Cave of being strong—would be baffled in a conflict with a hostile civil service, and an arbitrary ruler, who merely wants ready money, and does not care how or where he gets it. He has just begged four millions from the British Government, and immediately his appetite is whetted and he wants two millions more, which he is looking for in Paris in case he should not be able to get it in London. He has, it seems, some "founder's shares" in the Suez Canal to dispose of to that extent, and these are reserved for the British Government, to see if Parliament will agree to take them; and, meanwhile, the Khédive is trying to raise nine per cent. on them in Paris.

THE NEW PEERS.

The batch of new peers whom Mr. Disraeli has created are, for the most part, mere country gentlemen, "acred up to the lips," and with incomes ranging from £40,000 to £80,000 a year. One of them is a Lancashire baronet, who is head of an old Roman Catholic family. The Earl of Abergavenny, who represents an old barony that goes back to the dim ages of English history—the earldom dating only from 1204—degrading his historical position by occupying a brand new Marquisate of the Brummagem sort. The Duke of Richmond not content with his English Dukedom, his Scotch Dukedom of Lennox, and the French Dukedom of d'Aubigne, all of which come to him from the prostitute who founded the family—the Duchess of Portsmouth, Charles II.'s notorious mistress—has used his influence with the Premier to have the Dukedom of Gordon revived in his favor. The Duke of Richmond had already obtained the Gordon estates, which went on the female side, but the Marquis of Huntley is the representative of that male line and the real Gordon. Hence dark looks and muttered anathemas in Aberdeenshire, though perhaps they will not lead to an open feud. It must, I suppose, be the desire of the Duke to give himself another relationship than that with "Louise Renée de Perrencourt" that he has thus snatched at the nominal headship of the Gordons.

LIBEL ON A TRAGEDIAN.

An odd case of libel is just now before one of the public courts. Mr. Irving, the tragedian, has been attacked by the comic paper called *Fun* for his fondness for acting bloodthirsty and murderous characters out of Shakespeare and other dramatists, by which, it is alleged, he has debauched and demoralized the public mind, and invested murder with a dangerous fascination. It was a very violent, extravagant article, and might almost have been supposed to be a jest. But Mr. Irving has processed, first the publishers, and now the editor, Mr. Simpson, and the writer, Mr. Simms, before the Aldermen at Guildhall. Mr. Irving is rather laughed at for his pains, and especially for adducing Mr. J. L. Toole, the well-known comedian, as a witness to attest his competence as a high-class tragedian, and to stand up for Shakespeare. The case at present stands adjourned.

THE LOSS OF THE DEUTSCHLAND.

The official inquiry ordered by the Board of Trade as to the loss of the North German Lloyd Company's passenger steam-ship Deutschland, which has been going on for a week or so, was yesterday brought to a close. The Inspector who presided, with the assistance of two nautical assessors, will report his judgment to the board, and it will then be published. In the meantime, it is satisfactory to know that the stories about the plundering of the wreck and mutilation of the bodies have been completely exploded. It turns out that they were the inventions of an artist employed by an illustrated paper, who, finding the scene of death and destruction not horrible enough in itself, set his imagination to make the picture more thrilling. Explanations have also been given as to the apparent neglect of the Deutschland while in distress, which, if not completely satisfactory, at least reduce the hesitation of the boatmen to go out in a storm of unusual violence to a question of debatable prudence. The chances of their going to the bottom would have been considerable.

A CHAPTER ON TORPEDOES.

There was a wonderful letter in the *Times* of Thursday from a correspondent who signed himself "E," and professed to know all about the coal-torpedoes used by the Confederate War Department in 1864. It was a Capt. Courtenay who had charge of this kind of ammunition; and the torpedoes were irregular iron or steel castings, three-eighths of an inch thick, except at the coil-hole, which was reinforced to allow a thread being turned in it to receive the fuse or plug. The shell, when charged with polylateral pieces of coal, was dipped first into boiling coal-tar, pulverized coal, and resin or bees-wax, and instantly afterward into the water, the result being to make the shell exactly like a lump of coal. Several of these were said to have been dropped into the United States Government coal depot at Fortress Monroe and led to the destruction of the Chenango sloop and the Greyhound steamer. But the finish is the most startling bit. "In conclusion," the writer says, "I may say that it was proposed by a committee of the Fenian Congress assembled at New-York in 1867, to distribute a quantity of coal torpedoes in the coal cellars of her Majesty's Ministers and prominent public men in London, but was abandoned on the suggestion that many kitchens in London would have Irish maids connected with the scullery department. J. H. F.

CHRISTMAS IN ROME.

THE "CRIBS" IN THE CHURCHES—THE "BAMBINO'S" MIRACLES.

The *Diritto*, of Rome, gives the following account of a Christmas custom in that city, the observance of which might also have been witnessed in several Roman Catholic churches in London and elsewhere last week: "The visit to the 'cribs' at Christmas is sacred, like the visit to the 'sepulchres' before Easter. It is an ancient custom in the Catholic world, but especially in Rome, where, in proportion as religious feeling has become weak, the external practices of piety are the more firmly maintained by means of spectacular ceremonies and theatrical shows of wooden and pasteboard figures, with all the other paraphernalia commemorating the birth and death of the Saviour. Many churches in Rome set up their cribs at this season, but that which the Franciscans are accustomed to erect in their ancient church of Aracœli is the most celebrated and imposing of all. This crib has a special renown; and besides thousands of the faithful, a multitude of curious persons and foreigners of all religions and from all parts of the world go to visit it. It occupies the whole space of a chapel so as to admit of being arranged with a view to perspective and scenic effect. It represents an Eastern landscape, where amid the palm-trees are to be seen the flocks, the shepherds, the wise men, the stable, the newborn child, Mary, and Joseph, while through an opening in the clouds above the celestial host is discovered rejoicing over the great event. The bambino of Aracœli has furnished many jests to modern writers; but, stuffed doll as he is he enjoys a world-wide renown not only for his miracles, but for the gems of inestimable value with which he is adorned, and which were presented to him during the course of centuries by Popes, Bishops, and rich pilgrims who went to visit him. This year the bambino was resplendent with brilliant stones of many colors, but it was whispered that this time the gems were false. It is not known whether the monks have changed them and sold the real ones, or whether the bambino himself miraculously converted them so that they should not fall into the hands of the Committee for the Liquidation of the Church Property. But, be that as it may, the bambino is a perennial source of gain to his owners. He has the reputation of being able to cure sick persons given up by the doctor, when he is carried and placed upon their pillow, and the monks will even carry him there, provided it is to a family so circumstanced as to inspire them with a reasonable hope of a few scudi or an alms for their trouble. The bambino travels in an emblazoned carriage drawn by two horses, which, when needed, is lent by Prince Torlonia or a member of some other of the wealthy clerical families. It has often happened that the sick man has died the moment he received the visit of the wonder-working infant; but this has never cooled the faith of the believers, nor rendered the monks' business less profitable. The concourse of people at Aracœli on Christmas Day was immense; and the old wide steps were crammed the whole day with mothers and their children. From the top of these steps, a few centuries ago," adds the *Diritto*, "Cola da Rienzo harangued the people and unmasked the monks' impostures, hoping to cure his fellow-citizens of the evils of superstition!"

SOCIETY IN CHICAGO.

PHASES OF WESTERN CITY LIFE.

A PEOPLE THAT WERE NOT BORN BUT "JUST GROWED"—THE RAPID SOCIAL CHANGES IN CHICAGO—CHARACTER OF THE SOCIAL AMUSEMENTS—AN ARISTOCRACY BASED ON BANK ACCOUNTS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Jan. 13, 1876.

It is a curious social condition that jumbles together all sorts of people, from the Polish Jew to the latest Parisian belle. The former we have always with us; the latter has recently come to us after a wedding, which the Paris *feuilletonists* have not yet done writing about. The intermediate stages include all kinds except natives; nobody is ever born in Chicago—that is, nobody old enough to speak of. Everybody comes here. The population is rather conglomerate than cosmopolitan, because it is so mixed up as not readily to be sorted into nationalities. John Chinaman's hieroglyphics adorn the same sign-board which contains the misspelled name of an Italian Count who has gone into the plaster-cast business; only John does a better business in the basement than the Italian on the first floor. A Spanish barber sets up in the practice of medicine with distinguished success, marries into a good family, and occupies an exalted and comfortable position in society until his first wife, or at least the next preceding wife, comes to reclaim him. The individual who talked *plattdeutsch* on the Rhine comes here and talks English as well as one of the patriots of '48, who can show the scars he received in his university duels, and ten to one the former attains the higher social consideration. Cockney English passes current on the Board of Trade, and, if anything, the numerous Canadian who lives with us rather affects the Cockney than otherwise. The Frank and the Teuton fight their battles over, (generally over beer,) and the Hibernian twirls his shillelah with the same careless freedom as at a Donnybrook fair. Of Americans, we have the largest and most varied assortment, as the shop circulars say. The New-Yorker takes kindly to society in Chicago, because there is no other city so much like New-York. The New-Englander feels at home because he meets so many other New-Englanders, who all agree that Boston is the hub of civilization. The Southron congregates here with comfort if not enthusiasm, because he makes a living easily and is not questioned about the "late onpleasantness." None of these people have come to stay. They all contemplate a return to the spot whence they originally came. The only curious thing about it is that they never go back, or, if they do, they always return to Chicago. This large city of aliens are always talking when here about going home; when away they agree with wonderful unanimity that there is no place like Chicago.

THREE CITIES IN ONE.

An ingenious novelist might write a Tale of Three Cities, and locate all the scenes in Chicago. The Chicago River—a crooked little stream that used to empty into Lake Michigan, but now runs the other way and flows into the Gulf of Mexico through the Mississippi River—divides Chicago, like Gaul, into three parts. This river is as yellow as the Tiber, and as busy as the Thames. Formerly it was turgid and mephitic, but a triumph of engineering caused it to change its current and run up hill. That is, the canal was deepened and the river connected with it, so that the water from Lake Michigan pours through the river's channel into the canal, from the canal into the Illinois River, thence into the Mississippi, and so on down to the Gulf. Well, this river, which was the making of Chicago as the Thames was of London, runs from the lake east and west for three-quarters of a mile, then turns off to the south in one direction and has a branch to the north, forming a sort of delta, and so has made three cities of one. The city limits are as extensive as those of New-York, and the most intimate friends become separated for life by moving into another division. To travel three or four miles, cross a river, and then travel two or three miles more is a test of friendship to which few men and women are equal. The result is, practically, that there is a West Chicago, a South Chicago, and a North Chicago, each with a society of its own, as full of sectional feeling as a High Churchman when he meets a Reformed Episcopalian. But each one of these cities within a city is as conglomerate as Chicago itself. In the North Division, for instance, there is the patriarchal aristocracy of Chicago, which is handed down by a tradition of some thirty years that the first settlers located on that side of the river. Yet to visit any of this "blue blood" it is necessary to run the gauntlet of more beer saloons than can be found in all Bavaria, and hear enough orchestrions to drown Wagner's music when played by a combination of military bands. The aristocratic North-siders are forced to hear their location referred to by the irreverent South-siders as the "Nord-seite;" the signs along the street are in German as well as English, and one of the nobbiest localities in the city is situated in a ward which sends a gambler to represent it in the Council. One street furnishes by common consent the line of demarkation But the force of habit was so strong upon both the social extremes of North Chicago that, when they were all burned out of house and home in 1871, it only separated them for the time being, and the aristocracy, and the German *bürgerschaft*, and the hard cases have built up again and resumed about the same sort of unneighborly proximity that prevailed before. The North and the South Divisions are in much the same anomalous condition. Halsted street, on the west side, and State street, on the south side, serve as dividing lines between two distinct classes, and thus both divisions have a mixture of rich and poor, good and bad, respectable and depraved, swallow-tail and short-haired.

THE "OLD SETTLERS."

The patriarchs of Chicago consist, for the most part, of those who came here from somewhere else some twenty or thirty years ago. They are looked upon with awe and amazement, because they are rare and because it is difficult to conceive, where there are so many new comers, that anybody should have been in Chicago so long. They are generally rich and ignorant old fellows. Their wealth has usually been thrust upon them—like one who became involved twenty-five or thirty years ago, and wanted his creditors to take his land for his debts. They refused, and he is now worth two or three millions, in spite of himself. Some of them cannot boast of the most reputable antecedents. One, for instance, who is now a wealthy and prominent church member, used to keep a drovers' tavern, and laid the foundation of his fortune by beating his customers at cards. The secret of his success was that his wife was an invalid, the cards were played in her room, and her bed was so located that she could see the hand of her husband's opponent in a mirror opposite, and would inform her husband at her side of the strength or weakness of his antagonist. But time is a great purifier, and little things like this are overlooked if they are ever recalled, though the fact is there is scarcely anybody to remember them. A blacksmith who did not discard his leather apron till a year or two ago, now rides in his carriage, and has the distinguished advantage of having paid for his equipage, which is more than some of those who turn up their noses at him can say for themselves. An old gentleman who lives in the most lavish establishment, and fills his house with bad copies of the old masters, made his money keeping a saloon. I could forgive the saloon myself, but not the bad copies. These are mere hap-hazard illustrations, which fill out the picture of our patriarchal aristocracy better than I could describe it. It rests more upon a money basis than one of age. It is betrayed into all sorts of funny doings; buys a Hansom cab, for instance, perches a driver at the back, and thinks it is riding in grand style. It affects the opera, perhaps, pauses on a street corner in rapt enjoyment of a hand-organ playing "Hear me, Norma," and then exclaims that it "never heard the aria so well executed;" but it also passes on without dropping a penny in the one-armed soldier's tin cup. Then some day a big fire comes along and sweeps its accumulations off in ashes, and the patriarchal aristocracy falls over dead, unable to survive the loss of all that gave it *ton*; or a panic comes along and topples over fancy prices of real estate, and patriarchal aristocracy totters off to an insane asylum, unequal to the shock. This is about all there is to Chicago aristocracy. The rest is exceptional here, and so what you may find almost anywhere else.

SOCIAL AMUSEMENTS.

In social amusements there is probably nothing distinctive in Chicago. An excellent Darwinian argument is to be found in the imitative disposition of mankind. Chicago follows New-York, I presume, in its social customs and fashions. Large parties are no longer *en regle*. The "German" is the only dancing done nowadays outside of the dancing clubs, whose name is legion. Leap year was inaugurated a night or two ago by the ladies leading in the "German" at a fashionable party, and they exercised their privilege so independently that they asked only other ladies to dance, leaving the gentlemen to look on. Perhaps they knew that the gentlemen would never retort in kind. The latest thing, and about the most sensible I have heard of in a society way, is a hostess who entertains largely and passes around beef-tea among the young ladies during the intervals of dancing. Certainly, some such means will have to be employed if American girls continue to dance their lives away as they have been doing these late years. A young woman complained the other night, with a wearied look, that she was asked out to dancing clubs four or five times a week, but that none of her beaus ever thought of inviting her to the opera or the theatre, of both of which she is naturally fond. There seems to be a mania among the young people to hop, skip, and jump to the measures of music in a heated room, with hydrogen gas in place of oxygen. These clubs are neighborhood associations, with no higher purpose than to attain to "the glide" or "the rye," and to see their names in the Sunday papers, with an occasional description of a toilet. The newspapers, in fact, are responsible for a great deal of silliness in social circles. Some years ago one of them began the publication of a regular society department, written up in the approved Jenkins style, in its Sunday issue. It proved to be a popular thing among the light-headed people to whom it catered, and so gradually all the other papers followed suit. It is to be expected, in a large city, that there shall be one or two papers making a specialty of this sort of thing and living off it, but it is surprising that all the large newspapers should take hold of it as they have done in Chicago. There is only one compensation for it; a class of society is being formed, one of whose objects is to keep out of newspapers and to avoid doing anything in a social way that will attract their attention, such as giving or attending large parties. The example of the newspapers has led other charlatans to apply themselves in this direction, and as a result we have a recent issue of a "Society Directory," which chronicles the residence and reception days of some good women who are already in heaven, and some living ones who may never get there; also a book of etiquette, issued by an enterprising stationer to do a little in the way of business while educating his customers.

There is a reverse side to this picture of Chicago society which is more pleasant to look upon. There are people who have been to Europe and smuggled in something besides laces and diamonds. A good deal of taste in house decorating and fondness for intellectual amusements are noticeable now and in a much larger degree than a few years ago. There are little French and Italian *conversaziones* at private houses, and mothers and fathers are learning to read German with their small children who go to the Kindergarten. Private theatricals have ceased to be a terror to the unwilling spectator, and a good deal of talent is exhibited with profit and amusement. Even the churches are encouraging this sort of thing; two of them at least—one Unitarian, the other Congregational—have stages erected in their "parlors," (church parlors with kitchen attachments,) and present very attractive performances. Sunday afternoon "musicals," in a quiet and private way, are coming in vogue, and they are certainly a vast improvement over the stupid old custom of sleeping and moping the day away. "Dickens parties," where the guests come in the dress and personate the peculiarities of the queer lot which the great novelist has left behind him, and "Mother Goose" parties, on the same general plan, taking in the young folks, are also a vast improvement over the jams which used to be the only social gatherings we had. Good dinners are an improvement over all, and there are a few families that are attaining this highest art of entertaining.

There are two or three recent practices, however, which will scarcely receive such general approval. The fascinating and delusive game of poker has taken a strong hold upon society people here, and the ladies seem to be even more devoted to it than the men. Card parties now mean poker parties, and the checks are promptly brought out at an evening call. Whist and euchre are now too slow to satisfy anybody, and no well-regulated house is now without a set of white and red poker chips. Young and pretty Miss Twolips utters the slang of the game with the ease and freedom of a turfite, and that which was formerly abandoned to the back room of saloons, and was sufficient excuse for a Police raid, now finds recognition in the parlor. I can trace this new mania no further back than Mr. Schenck's pamphlet on the game of poker, printed for private circulation at the request of some English ladies and gentlemen who preferred it to whist at sixpence a corner. The publicity which this circumstance afterward obtained all over this country advertised two things to American society—first, that it was the custom of English society for ladies and gentlemen to play cards for small stakes, and next that after learning poker they preferred it to the games they had been accustomed to playing. What was allowable and even fashionable in England received quick indorsement here, the quicker and readier perhaps because the game itself is so fascinating. But the result is that the playing of cards for money has got a start in American social circles, where it was formerly tabooed, and there is danger that there will not be the same cool and phlegmatic control of it as in English social circles. Did it begin in New-York?

THE EX-TREASURER OF BUFFALO.

The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* of Thursday says: "This morning Mr. John Hubbell appeared before Judge Sheldon, at the Law Library, and made a motion asking that the $300,000 attachment, recently issued at the instance of the city against the late firm of Lyon, Bork & Co., be vacated, so far as it related to Messrs. James S. Lyon, John McManus, and Byron H. Westcott. The motion was made on the ground that the affidavits were insufficient to warrant the attachment. Mr. Hubbell argued the point at some length, and was followed by City Attorney Greene in opposition to the motion, which, at the close of the arguments, was granted by Judge Sheldon. This action leaves the attachment in force against the property of Mr. Bork only."

TATTOOING IN NEW-YORK.

A VISIT PAID TO THE ARTIST.

HOW THE WORK IS DONE—THE BOOK OF PATTERNS—THE CHARACTER OF THE CUSTOMERS—WOMEN WHO WANT TO BE TATTOOED—OTHER PROFESSORS OF THE ART—A LADY TATTOOED AGAINST HER WILL.

Some two years ago, when drifting among Nantucket shoals, the fishing smack rocking gently in the swell, the cod suddenly ceased biting. We had caught fish in plenty for the day, and now came the task of cleaning them, prior to putting them in ice for the New-York market. Three brawny sailors bared their arms to the shoulder, seized their knives, and cod were decapitated and disemboweled at the rate of five a minute.

It was then that, for the first time, I heard the name of a distinguished artist. Said one sailor to his mate: "Bill, that's the prettiest picture on your arm I ever see. I have been a kind of envying you that marking. You see, mine was done by a shipmate as was most only a beginner, and ain't of much account."

"Yes," replied Bill, with evident pleasure, "it's been admired before," and the man looked with pride at his arm. "It's a sailor and his own true love, what he always leaves behind him and don't see no more, and it was put on by the best tattooer in the United States."

"Which 'is name is Martin Hildebrandt," chimed in a Nantucket fisherman. "Oh, I've seen his work before. I reckon I am a judge of that kind of thing. I guess I have seen just as big tattooing as the next man, having been once wrecked off the New-Zealand coast, where the natives pass most of their leisure beautifying themselves. I once clapped eyes on an old chief of seventy, that had been undergoing his marking ever since he was a baby, and all the picture that was to have been printed on him wasn't done yet. Maybe if he had lived until he was a hundred he might have been finished up. There wasn't a square inch on him that wasn't laid out in lozenges, squares, triangles, and circles, with all kinds of zig-zag lines running in regular order all over him. The only thing about it where them savages ain't up to us, is in the skin. Being not exactly black, but pretty dark, you can't tint a New-Zealander or a Kanacker like you can a white man. On a New-Zealander the color has to be put in heavy, and it ain't no joke. I've seen 'em doing it. They takes a kind of little saw, made of wood with a lot of shark's teeth sot in it, and they taps that on the man's hide with a small mallet, and the blood comes every time. Yes, Bill, I seed your markings when you rolled your sleeves up to pull me on board, and I says to myself, if it wasn't Martin Hildebrandt as made them markings, then it ain't nobody else."

The name of this distinguished master of the art of tattoo remained in my mind for some time, then gradually faded away, until recalled a day or so ago. Some curious friend, given to the contemplation of street signs, had reported that in South street, somewhere between Fulton Ferry and Catharine, he had seen on a bit of paper these words: "Tattooing done here." A careful search on my part to find the artist was unsuccessful. The policemen in the neighborhood had never seen such a sign, and a postman on the route declared "that no such person, he was sure, was to be found, or, at least, had no letters sent him." Determining not to be baffled, I pushed my inquiry to the fountain-head of all marine information, the Sailors' Exchange, where, in a moment, I was put on the right course, and presently found Mr. Martin Hildebrandt, at his atelier in Oak street, between Oliver and James.

For all the abandon of word painting perhaps men who write, never have greater scope given them than in their description of an artist's interior. Lambrequins, tapestries, coats of mail, old arms, quaint costumes, antique furniture, and miscellaneous *bric a brac* can be piled in in the most lavish way. Our artist's atelier was a tavern, with a well-sanded floor, and on the walls hung pictures of odalisques, a diploma asserting that some one was a member of the Ancient Order of Good Fellows, and there was a strange picture, topographically perfect, of the Lakes of Killarney, where at a glance, the spectator, transmogrified into a bird, was supposed to be flitting over these blissful waters and taking in the whole perspective. Mr. Hildebrandt, with the true modesty of an artist, exhibited his book of drawings. All you had to do, in case you wanted to be marked for life, was to select a particular piece, and in a short time, varying from fifteen minutes to an hour and a half, you could, presenting your arm or your chest as an animated canvas to the artist, have transferred on your person any picture you wanted, at the reasonable price of from fifty cents to $2 50. The subjects were various. If you were an Englishman, a Frenchman, a Swede, or a Dane, there was ready for you a young lady, entwining herself in the banners of her country, ready to leave the book, and stamp herself indelibly on your person for life. There were religious pieces, as the crucifixion, in true ascetic style, or if, on the contrary, you were a reckless sailor, and wanted a ballerine, there was a gay figurante, in remarkably short skirts, pirouetting on one toe, which could be worked into your flesh and blood. Masonic emblems, Odd Fellows' signs, the hand of good fellowship, faith, hope, and charity, sailors' rights, anchors, cannons, free trade, all more or less allegorically expressed, where all ready, when called for. There was one, representing a dolorous young lady reclining on a mausoleum, over which bent an umbrageous willow, which allowed a man, who had lost a relative, to bear perpetually on his person the remembrance of his loss. This seemed to me to be more or less touching, as an ineffaceable *memento mori*. "Is this often used, Mr. Hildebrandt?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, a favorite piece. I put it on quite frequently. You see a man has had his arm marked before by some one who did not understand much about it, and I use this to cover over the old tattooing. The willow being pretty big hides the old work."

The tools used were showed me. They consist of some half dozen No. 12 needles, bound together in a slanting form, which are dipped as the pricking is made into the best India ink or vermilion. The puncture is not made directly up and down, but at an angle, the surface of the skin being only pricked. "Bad material," said Mr. Hildebrandt, "never does good work. I use only the very best ink I can buy, paying $1 50 an ounce for it. Common ink clouds and will not follow the thin lines I want when I shade. Sometimes I get a man with a beautiful white skin to work on, and it is a real pleasure I feel in seeing how rapidly my work sets and how it grows under my eyes."

"Are there many people who follow your calling?" I inquired.

"Some few in New-York, but not in a regular way, and not being artists or knowing how to draw, they do very bungling work. They come to me for designs, which I furnish them, but, I am sorry to state, they cannot carry them out. In Boston there is a man called Brown; I do not think he does good work. He has no idea of form, and his lettering is very irregular. Now there is Lee, of Philadelphia, a left-handed man, a pupil of mine, but I regret to say his work is none of the best. There was a genius, however, in Chicago, a man whose real name was Farrell, who once was at West Point, who did wonderfully fine work, but he took to drinking and lost his skill. It does require a certain amount of quickness and habit. I can't make a man bare his arm and let me potter for a day over it. Every time I put in my needles, I know it must be right. I can't do any rubbing out. Once in, it stays there for life. Practice has made me proficient. A man selects a piece. I lay it out roughly in color on him—indicate it rather—and then I go ahead, hardly ever looking at my model. Sometimes there comes to me a man who don't like any of my pictures in my book, but is willing for me to invent something for him. That gives me, then, real pleasure. I don't know at first, what I will do, but I start somewhere generally with a shield, and the ideas come, so that I may safely state that my best work is not seen in my book of samples. "Yes," continued Mr. Hildebrandt, reflectively, "it is a pity we are restricted to only two colors, blue and red. If we could only get a green to work into a wreath, the contrast would be charming, but I am afraid it can't be done. Sailors," went on the artist, "of course I work on mostly, but there are plenty of mechanics, and especially farmers, who come to me. When a full-grown man comes to me for the first time to have himself tattooed, he is pretty nearly certain to come again for more. Once I had a man who wanted just one little figure put on him, and was so pleased, as was his wife, who was with him, that before I got through with him I put eight distinct pieces on him for $16, and was most all day before I had finished him up. Sometimes I have been sent for to meet a whole company of gentlemen—yes, Sir, men of style, living in handsome houses—and I have tattooed the whole lot of them—some private kind of mark, which I won't mention. Once, two ladies called on me—real ladies. What did they want? Why, you wouldn't believe it! They wished to have their cheeks marked red—with a kind of bloom. They offered me no end of money if I would try it, but I refused. I was not sure that I could hit off the real color. Maybe if I had put on my color, and they had wanted to get rid of it, they would have abused me; for, once on, and ground into them, you must remember, it would have staid there until their dying day. About a year ago, a gentleman sent to me to come to him in a first-class hotel. Said he to me, "I have been hunting all over town for a sailor to tattoo me, and you have been recommended to me. I want you to do a job of work on me." "Where?" said I. He was a very handsome man, with as fine style as I ever saw. "Right here," said he, pointing to his face. "I want you to put in a red band from my nose, on both sides, to the corner of my mouth—like a crescent—and I want a blue star on both cheeks and one in the middle of my chin." I thought the man was crazy, and declined. "Oh, I ain't out of my head," said he, "I am from the Indian Territory. I have been living among the Indians all my life, and a face with blue and red on it ain't a bit unnatural to me. It is a kind of necessity that I should be tattooed, so go ahead." Well, as he kind of insisted I went ahead. I did my very best, and made two big sweeps of red markings from his nose around to his mouth, and having laid out his cheeks put there the blue stars and one on his chin. It was good work and as true as a compass, and it suited him first rate. But I can't say it was pretty. It gave him an awful expression. Anyhow, he was satisfied, which was all I could ask. My busy time is in Summer, and I sometimes have not a moment to spare. In Winter, because sailors think they will take cold after marking, they don't have it done as much. However, I do more or less of it every day of the year. Mostly men come to me, and I work on them right here. Occasionally I go out, when the parties can't find it convenient to come. During the war times I never had a moment's idle time. I must have marked thousands of sailors and soldiers. Oh! you want to know about the crucifixion? I put it on very often. Religion don't make much difference, and it is on as many men as are not Catholics as are. The reason is this, that as there is a good deal of trading with the West Indies and South America, should a sailor die with this cross on him, he would be sure of having Christian burial. I remember two sailors, in a frigate I was serving on, as died in Callao. The one as was a Romanist hadn't no cross on him, and the other as wasn't of no religion at all had the crucifixion on him. The people on shore would'nt have the Catholic buried in the regular cemetery, for we had to put him in the sand on the beach, while the other man that had the mark of the cross on him, they took all kind of pains with. I have known in a hospital in South America a man with the crucifixion on him nursed first rate, when another man was neglected who belonged to their religion. You tell me you heard of my name before? That does not surprise me. I am pretty well known all over the United States, and as I have been working steady at it ever since 1846, I suppose there are thousands of my pictures walking around this world and pitching about on board of ships in all the known quarters of the globe. "You want to know how long it takes before a man gets over tattooing? Why, mostly in three days the prickings all get well. As I do it, with good ink, I never knew anybody to suffer the least from it. I have tried to see if I couldn't make some of my pictures all at once, by having a pattern stuck all over with needle points and doing it at the same time, but it was not successful."

Having given me in a quiet way all the details of his curious art, restraining the desire on my own part of having a remarkably pretty device, entitled "Young America," tattooed into my arm, I left Mr. Martin Hildebrandt the artist.

Some years ago, at a ball, I remember to have seen a very charming lady, on one of whose shapely arms a bit of sleeve trimmed with lace scarcely concealed a visible blue mark. Inquiring into the matter, I found that the lady was the daughter of a distinguished Southern statesman, the former Governor of a State. Before the war Gov. C——, accompanied by his daughter, had traveled in Northern Africa. One day, mounted on a rather fiery horse, who had been deprived of water for some time, the animal had made for a running stream, and floundering in a quicksand had thrown his lady rider. It happened that some Arab women were near, who, drawing the young lady from her perilous condition, carried her to their tent. Here she was undressed, all her European clothes were taken from her, and she was clad in complete Arab costume. In the act of unrobing the frightened girl, a woman, she remembered, had struck her quite a smart blow on the arm not far from the elbow, while another Arab woman, with a small earthenware pot, had daubed some black substance on her arm. Presently, when her father and the party arrived at the Arab camp, the young lady was returned without difficulty, the natives insisting that the whole performance was nothing but a joke. The American girl felt some slight soreness of the arm for a day or so, when it all passed away, but in a week a big blue butterfly, almost encircling the white arm, came out, and it was evident that the young lady had been tattooed for life with some Bedouin emblem.

COUNTERFEITERS CAUGHT.

RECENT IMPORTANT CAPTURES IN ILLINOIS—OPERATIONS OF THE GANG.

From the Cincinnati Commercial, Jan. 13.

We were informed last evening by an officer in the United States Secret Service that the celebrated gang of counterfeiters, known as the "Driggs Gang," have all been indicted in the United States Court, at Springfield, Ill., and recommitted to jail in default of bond. Nelson Driggs' bond was fixed at $40,000; that of Gertrude Driggs, wife of Nelson, at $15,000; those of Nicholas Stadfeldt and old Mrs. Stadfeldt, $20,000 each; that of young Horn the pressman, also at $20,000, and that of Charley Stadfeldt, arrested at Cumminsville last Friday night, at $30,000—or a grand total of $145,000. The counterfeiters have amassed wealth in their business. There is indubitable evidence against nearly all of having passed counterfeit money in half a dozen different States. Warrants are out for the Driggses and Stadfeldts; and were they even both able and willing to give bond, their immediate rearrest on other charges would be inevitable. Driggs, the leader of the gang, and one of the most expert counterfeiters in the country, had so frequently managed to slip from between the fingers of justice, that it is not surprising his bond should have been placed at so high a figure.

Nelson Driggs, alias David Downs, alias Lewis Nelson, alias John King, alias James Jones, alias Dr. J. S. King, alias Watkins, alias George Baker, alias William Jones, is, or was, not only the chief of the gang and the director of all their operations, but likewise the owner of all the plates, presses, and materials used. He has been known to United States detectives as a very expert counterfeiter during the last fifteen years, and has been arrested, perhaps, not less than a dozen times in various ways. One of the first of these arrests was made in Covington, Driggs managing to evade justice twice with little difficulty. He was afterward arrested in Louisville, where he carried on the business of manufacturing counterfeit money with great success, having an auction-room, or second-hand store for a "stall." On being arrested there he gave bail and forfeited his bond. He next turned up in Cleveland, where he went into partnership with David Towne, a first-class counterfeiter, in the business of manufacturing brick. Towne had succeeded in making both branches of the business pay pretty well; and Driggs proved an excellent partner in the mercantile point of view. The partnership was finally dissolved by the death of old David Towne, and Driggs was appointed administrator of the estate. He closed up the business for no other purpose than to defraud Towne's widow out of her share of the estate, amounting to no less than $25,000, which he succeeded in doing. His victim has been ever since seeking his arrest. After leaving Cleveland, he is supposed to have taken up his quarters in Minnesota, where he flooded the principal towns with counterfeit money. His first capture was effected last October at Centralia, Ill., by Chief Washburn, who at the same time arrested his wife, father-in-law, mother-in-law, and nephew—Nicholas Horn—all of whom had become famous in the art of counterfeiting. Driggs' brother-in-law, Charley Stadfeldt, was captured only last Friday.

The relationship of Driggs with the Stadfeldts came about in this wise. Nicholas Stadfeldt formerly carried on a match factory in Dayton, Ohio, and attained some notoriety in his career there by the manufacture of counterfeit revenue stamps for matches. Driggs transacted considerable business in this line with and for the old man, who had been one of the most expert manufacturers of the queer in the States, and something of a friendship sprung up between the two. It resulted in the marriage of Driggs to Gertrude Stadfeldt, the daughter, who, at an early age, had become an adept at shoving the queer, and had been arrested in Cincinnati not long before her marriage.

No less than $100,000 of counterfeit $5 bills on various National banks were captured by Chief Washburn at the time of the arrest. Over 300,000 of the same bills are known to have been successfully passed by the gang. The whole country was flooded with the bills, and the counterfeit was so wonderfully perfect, that the issue of which it was an imitation had to be entirely withdrawn from circulation. The counterfeit was first made on the Traders' National Bank of Chicago, but soon was successively altered to pass on the First National Bank of Canton, Ill.; the First National Bank of Paxton, Ill.; the First National Bank of Aurora, Ill.; and the First National Bank of Peru, Ill. It was, perhaps, the most dangerous counterfeit known in the history of the secret service, and dealers readily purchased it at thirty-five and forty cents on the dollar. This plate has been captured. It was cut by the famous Ben. Boyd. Boyd was arrested last April in Dallas, by Col. Whitney, but subsequently managed to escape (by bribing his jailers, it is supposed,) and is still at large.

Two counterfeit Treasury notes, respectively of the denominations of $20 and $50, and scarcely less perfect than the counterfeit nationals, were circulated to a large extent by the same gang. The plate for the $50 note, which has also been captured, was cut by Boyd. The $20 note, for which the notorious Pete McCartney prepared the plate, has not been found. But the price of this Treasury money is said to have latterly become so high in the "coney" market that it is little speculated in.

THE VAN RENSSELAER HOMESTEAD.

One of the oldest structures in Rensselaer County in this State, is the Van Rensselaer homestead at Bath, a few miles below the iron works. The Greenbush *Gazette* says of it: "Around this ancient house cluster interesting memories of the early history of New-York. The settlement of the State is nearly coeval with the arrival of the Van Rensselaer family on the shores of the Western Continent. The first residence of the patroon was erected on Castle Island, which was subsequently abandoned on account of the heavy Spring floods. Fort Cralo, as the Van Rensselaer house at Greenbush was originally called, was built by Johannes Van Rensselaer, eldest son of the first patroon. The initials, J. V. R., are carved on the right side of the north entrance door. The loop-holed stones on either side of the porch that points toward the Hudson are unmistakable evidences of antiquity. The stones and brick of which the house is built were undoubtedly brought across the sea. Six generations have lived in this ancient edifice, dating from the Government of Peter Stuyvesant."

CHURCHES AND MINISTERS

HOME AND FOREIGN EVENTS.

A Unitarian church is shortly to be established in Paris.

Alonzo Abernethy has been chosen President of the Baptist University at Chicago.

Lord Garvagh recently joined a Baptist Church in London, and was baptized by immersion.

Rev. R. S. MacArthur, of the Calvary Baptist Church of this City, has declined a call to a pastorate in Brooklyn.

The Cumberland Presbyterians will celebrate the sixty-sixth anniversary of their Church the first Sabbath in February.

The appropriations of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions for 1876 are less by $120,000 than those of 1875.

Rev. Joseph R. Wood and wife sailed from Baltimore yesterday for Rosario, Buenos Ayres, to reinforce the Methodist Episcopal mission there.

Rev. T. J. Scott, a Methodist missionary to India, is in this country endeavoring to raise $30,000 for suitable buildings for a school at Cawnpore, India.

At a meeting of the Baptist laymen in this City, last week, it was resolved to raise $30,000 to help the Fifty-third Street Church out of its indebtedness.

The *Unitarian Year Book* for 1876 reports 352 Unitarian societies and 398 ministers, of whom 217 are engaged in the actual work of the ministry. Of the societies, 138 are without Pastors.

Rev. Dr. Samuel W. Coggeshall, a well-known Methodist Episcopal clergyman, of Massachusetts, has become insane, and is an inmate of the insane hospital of Taunton. From his age and present condition his friends have little hope of his recovery.

The Government of Italy has thus far received over half a million francs from the sale of ecclesiastical property. Several convent houses will be sold the last of the present month. Parliament has also granted permission for the sale of the Convent of St. Andrew del Quirinale.

Rev. Dr. McDonald, missionary in Japan of the Methodist Church of Canada, is having large and attentive congregations. Nov. 14, he had 260 hearers, among whom were twenty-eight Buddhist priests. Since then, the interest excited is reported to be steadily increasing. Dr. McDonald has baptized three persons.

The Baptist ministers of this City and vicinity, at their meeting last Monday, reconsidered the action of the previous week in rescinding an invitation to Dr. Jeffery to read a paper before the meeting, on account of his open-communion sentiments. The matter was referred to a committee, who will report to-morrow.

The North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church has voted two to one against the proposed convention of 1877 to consummate an organic union with the Methodist Church, the northern wing of this non-Episcopal denomination. The Church was divided on war questions, and this action is received as a discouraging indication of the feeling in the South on reunion.

The members of the Protestant Episcopal Church in West Virginia are anxious to have the Diocese of Virginia divided so they can form a new diocese. The difficulty is, however, that they cannot raise enough funds to guarantee the support of a Bishop. It is proposed, therefore, to set apart the territory as a missionary jurisdiction, and get the missionary society to guarantee the support of the Bishop.

There is a sect in Scotland "calling themselves Christian Israelites, who claim to have received a revelation from God that they are descendants of the lost tribes of Israel, whom the Lord is thus gathering from among the nations, according to his promise by his prophets. They keep Sixth-day night, and also the hour from 10 to 11 A. M. of First Day as sacred time, by special revelation. They practice circumcision, and will not use mixed clothing, food, seed, &c."

Rev. Anselm B. Brown has returned from Europe and accepted a call to the Plymouth Congregational Church at Fort Wayne, Ind. He was graduated from Yale College, and subsequently became Pastor of the Taylor Memorial Church at New-Haven. A large field of usefulness is now opened to him in the West, where he will be able to accomplish much in building up the Congregational Church of the West to that high standard it has so long attained in New-England.

One of the hindrances to the advance of the Old Catholic movement in Germany is said to be the want of priests. But few have come over from the Roman Catholic Church, and there are many Old Catholic parishes without a priest. Funds are therefore asked for to educate candidates for the ministry. The suggestion has been made that the English missionaries might take charge of the vacant charges, but it is objected that they are not sufficiently acquainted with German, and would be of no use in forming new congregations or serving old ones.

A Church Property bill is pending in the Legislative Assembly of Ontario which is likely to affect the property of the Methodist Church of Canada. This body was formed last year by the union of three Methodist branches in Canada, every minister and nearly all the laymen consenting. Some of the laymen and a few ministers, who allege that they have claims upon the funds of the united Church, are endeavoring to get a law passed by which they can obtain a share of these funds and possession of certain other property.

Great changes have taken place in the City of Mexico. In 1854 it contained twenty-nine religious houses, with five hundred monks and nuns. These orders have been abolished, and the convent buildings, many of which are large and fine specimens of architecture, are now used for barracks, schools, &c. The Palace of the Inquisition is occupied by the medical school, and another monastery by a training school. Some of the churches are occupied by Protestant congregations, some are used for storehouses, and some are falling into ruin.

Rev. Dr. Field, of the *Evangelist*, writes from Constantinople about the devotions of the Sultan: "Once a week he makes a public appearance. Every Friday, which is the Mohammedan Sabbath, he goes in great state to the mosque, and then whosoever will approach may gaze on the brightness of his face. This is one of the spectacles of Constantinople. It is indeed a brilliant pageant, not to be overlooked by those who would see an exhibition of Oriental pomp and magnificence. Sometimes the Sultan goes to mosque by water, in a splendid barge covered with gold, and as soon as he takes his seat under a canopy all the ships of war lying in the Bosphorus fire salutes, making the shores ring with their repeated thunders. At other times he goes on horseback, attended by a large cavalcade."

A correspondent in the *Christian Union* says: "Something entirely new in the way of revivals is going on at Oxford, N. Y., and may be called a 'highway and hedge' revival; for everybody in this vicinity, for miles around, is pouring into the house of God—the profane, Sabbath-breakers, gamblers, scoffers, and skeptics. Those who pay for pews stand in the aisles. Every horse and vehicle is taxed at times to roll its load to the meetings, to hear skeptics and scoffers speak and pray. Twenty 'song-meetings' a week, miles apart, are crowded with people of the hardest stamp, and they no sooner come in than they break down, and are praying men before they leave the house. Preaching could not do this, so there is hardly any. It is nearly all singing. Mr. Paterson, a Scotchman, sings Sankey's songs, with solos of his own, with an effect at times marvelous."

A Christian Convention has been called to meet in Philadelphia Jan. 19 and 20. All evangelical ministers, and editors of evangelical papers, and accredited Christian laymen are invited to attend the convention. The following programme has been prepared: Jan. 19: "Evangelical Services—How Conduct Them;" "How to Conduct Prayer-meetings;" the usual noon-day prayer-meeting; "Inquiry Meetings—Their Importance and Conduct;" "Training of Young Converts and Lay Workers," to be followed by questions and answers on practical work; the usual preaching service by Mr. Moody. Jan. 20: "How shall the Music be Conducted in the Lord's Work?" "How to Expound and Illustrate Scripture;" the usual noon-day prayer-meeting; "How to Get Hold of the Non-Church Goers;" "Our Young Men—What More Can we do for Them," to be followed by questions and answers on practical work; the usual preaching service.

Mr. C. C. Bonney explains the doctrines of the New Jerusalem Church, (Swedenborgian,) as follows: "Jesus Christ is not only Deity, but the only Deity, holding in himself the trinity of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Man must repent of sin, be regenerated by the Holy Spirit and live the new life of love to God and good to the neighbor. The sacred Scriptures are inspired, 'according to the divine science of correspondences between natural and spiritual things.' Swedenborg was not a prophet, but he was specially prepared and called by the Lord Jesus Christ to witness the fulfillment of the revelation and the execution of the last judgment in the spiritual world, in the year 1757, and to declare the second coming of the Lord which followed. The New Church, or Church of the New Jerusalem, is so named in the twenty-first chapter of Revelations. It is not a new sect, but a new dispensation of divine truth. It will endure forever; all other churches will pass away. Immediately after death, the soul rises into the world of spirits, which is between heaven and hell, where it is attended by angels, and, in due time, is judged and goes to its proper society in heaven or in hell, according to the real quality of its life in the world. All infants are saved. The material body is not raised, but the soul rises in a spiritual body in which it lives forever."

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IT SECURES EVERY INVESTMENT BY A FIRST MORTGAGE ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE.

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DIVIDENDS.

FORTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.

CLINTON

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

NO. 156 BROADWAY,

JAN. 7, 1876.

The usual semi-annual dividend of TEN PER CENT. is payable on demand.

G. T. PATTERSON, Jr., Secretary.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.

COLUMBIA

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

NO. 161 BROADWAY,

NEW-YORK, Jan. 13, 1876.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE PER CENT., payable on demand.

JOHN B. ARTHUR, Secretary.

OFFICE OF

FIREMEN'S FUND INSURANCE COMPANY,

NO. 187 BROADWAY, FAMILY BUILDING.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 13, 1876.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE PER CENT., payable on demand.

W. R. WADSWORTH, Secretary.

OFFICE

HOFFMAN

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 130 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1876.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) PER CENT. is this day declared, payable on demand.

JOHN D. MACINTYRE, Secretary.

ESTABLISHED 1787.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE NO. 64 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 6, 1876.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIrectors, held this day, the usual semi-annual dividend of Five per Cent. on the capital stock of this company was declared, payable on and after Jan. 15, 1876. The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the 15th inst. E. W. ALEXO, Secretary.

DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY,

NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1876.

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS company have declared a dividend of Five per Cent. on its capital stock, payable at the National Bank of Commerce in New-York, on and after TUESDAY, 1st February next.

The transfer-books will close at 3 P. M., Saturday, 15th inst., and remain closed until the morning of Thursday, Feb. 3. By order of the Board.

JAMES C. HARTT, Treasurer.

KINGS COUNTY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BROOKLYN.

A semi-annual dividend of Ten per Cent. has been declared by this company, payable on demand, at No. 59 Liberty st., New-York.

JAN. 12, 1876. HENRY POPE, Secretary.

FORTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.

THE PETER COOPER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, corner 3d av. and 9th st.,

12TH JANUARY, 1876.

will pay a dividend of TEN PER CENT. on demand.

NATHAN C. ELY, President.

WM. R. RIBLET, Secretary.

OFFICE OF WELLS-FARGO & CO.,

No. 65 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 11, 1875.

THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of FOUR PER CENT. has been declared by the Directors of this company, payable Jan. 15, 1876, at our office as above.

The transfer-books will be closed Jan. 5 at 2 P. M., and reopened Jan. 17.

THEO. F. WOOD, Assistant Secretary.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 117 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1876.

A SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST DIVIDEND of Three and a Half per cent. upon the capital, guaranty surplus, and special reserve funds is payable on demand. WILLIAM M. ST. JOHN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE STAR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 121 Broadway,

NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1876.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared the usual semi-annual dividend of five per cent., and an extra dividend of two and a half per cent., both payable on demand.

JAMES M. HODGES, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 61 LIBERTY ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1876.

TWENTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD of Directors have this day declared a dividend of five per cent., payable on demand.

WM. RAYNOR, Secretary.

THE MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY will pay, at its office, No. 120 Broadway, on the 1st day of February next, the February coupons of the Real Estate First Mortgage Bonds guaranteed by it.

LOUIS FITZGERALD, President.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1876.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS company have declared a semi-annual dividend of Six per Cent. upon the capital stock, payable on demand. RICHARD W. CLARK, Secretary pro tem.

INSURANCE STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD

BY E. S. BAILEY, NO. 65 WALL ST.

ELECTIONS.

OFFICE OF RELIEF FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 149 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1876.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECtors of this company, held this day, the following gentlemen were elected, viz:

JAMES H. PINKNEY,	W. S. HANFORD,
J. T. B. MAXWELL,	FRANCIS BROWN,
F. H. MACY,	ALFRED W. SPEAR,
JOHN McKESSON,	JOSEPH ROGERS,
JAMES L. TODD,	HENRY DEMAREST,
GIDEON POTT,	JUNIUS A. FULLER,
HENRY W. BELCHER,	WM. A. POND,
HENRY ARSTICE,	I. N. PAULDING,

WM. C. BARRETT,

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, JAMES H. PINKNEY was unanimously re-elected President, and HENRY DEMAREST elected Vice President, (in place of Henry W. Belcher, who declined a re-election) for the ensuing year. W. R. CRARY, Secretary.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC, NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1876.

AT A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of this bank, held on the 11th inst., the following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year:

R. H. LOWRY,	T. T. BUCKLEY,
J. J. CRANE,	G. G. SAMPSON,
W. S. TISDALE,	W. M. GUION,
H. A. HOWE,	S. E. STONE,
J. BOORMAN JOHNSTON,	G. B. CARHART,
W. L. COGSWELL,	H. STUTZER,

JOS. J. O'DONOHUE.

At a meeting of the Board held this day, Mr. OLIVER S. CARTER was unanimously elected Director to fill a vacancy in the Board. ROBERT H. LOWRY was unanimously re-elected President, and JOHN J. CRANE, Vice President. H. W. FORD, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1876.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors, held on the 11th inst., the following-named gentlemen were duly elected:

JOHN CASTREE,	JOHN T. WILSON,
JOHN ROMER,	HARVEY P. FARRINGTON,
ISAAC ODELL,	JAMES McBRIDE,
WILLIAM A. THOMPSON,	JOHN L. JEWETT, Jr.,
CHARLES BURKHALTER,	CHARLES A. BROWN,

JOHN WIX.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, Mr. JOHN CASTREE having declined re-election, ISAAC ODELL, Esq., was unanimously elected President. The thanks of the board were tendered to JOHN CASTREE, Esq., who was unanimously elected Vice President. J. L. JEWETT, Jr., Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE COMPANY, NEW-YORK Jan. 12, 1876.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this company, held on the 11th inst., the following gentlemen were elected:

JOHN Q. JONES,	HENRY MEYER.
ROBERT RAY,	JOSIAH B. BLOSSOM,
HOST. LENOX KENNEDY,	SANFORD COBB,
WM. R. GUION,	J. GRENVILLE KANE,
JAS. G. ROOSEVELT,	JOHN A. LIVINGSTON,
W. B. ASTEN,	LLOYD ASPINWALL,

FREDERIC W. STEVENS.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, SANFORD COBB was unanimously re-elected President.

A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

BOWERY NATIONAL BANK.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1876.

The annual election for Directors of this bank will be held at the banking-house on TUESDAY, the 18th instant, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

R. HAMILTON, Cashier.

OFFICE BROADWAY INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 8, 1876.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this Company, and for Inspectors of the next election, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 158 Broadway, on WEDNESDAY, 19th inst., between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

JOHN WRAY, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

THE BANK FOR SAVINGS, No. 67 BLEECKER st., NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1876.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAVE THIS day declared the usual interest under the provisions of the by-laws for the last six months, ending the 31st December, as follows:

At the rate of five per cent. per annum on all sums of $5, and under $500, and of four per cent. on all sums amounting to $500 and upward, payable on and after the third Monday, being the 17th of this month.

Also an extra interest, being in addition and precisely equal in amount to the said half yearly interest, and calculated on the same principle.

The said interest is carried at once to the credit of depositors as principal on the 1st inst., where it stands exactly as a deposit.

It will be entered on the pass-books at any time when required on and after the 17th inst.

OTIS D. SWAN, Secretary.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 5TH AV., corner of 14th st.—Six per cent. interest paid from the first of each month. Assets, $3,338,731 90; Surplus, $408,420 55. RICHARD H. BULL, Pres. C. W. BRINCKERHOFF, Secretary.

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FOUR STEAM-SHIPS PER WEEK.

TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

CLEOPATRA, Capt. BULKLEY, TUESDAY, Jan. 18, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.

MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, No. 62 South st.

GENERAL BARNES, Capt. CHESMAN, THURSDAY, Jan. 20, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WILLIAM R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, Jan. 22, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WILLIAM R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

ASHLAND, Capt. CROWELL, SATURDAY, Jan. 22, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.

E. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West st.

Insurance on this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Superior accommodations for passengers.

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Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.

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NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE. Steamers leave Pier No. 8 North River at 3 P. M.

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.

CITY OF CUBA.....Tuesday, Jan. 18
CITY OF HAVANA.....Thursday, Jan. 20
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Jan. 27

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS, Calling at HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHY, TUSPAN, and TAMPICO

CITY OF HAVANA.....Tuesday, Jan. 18
CITY OF MERIDA.....Tuesday, Feb. 8

For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.

Steamers will leave New-Orleans Jan. 22 and Feb. 12 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

WEEKLY FLORIDA LINE.

For Fort Royal, S. C.; Fernandina, Fla.; Brunswick, Ga., the favorite and well-known steamer HATTERAS, Manklin, master, having superior accommodations for passengers, will sail THURSDAY, Jan. 20, from Pier No. 18 East River, at 3 P. M., for above ports, making connections with all points South and South-west, via Port Royal, the Florida and Brunswick Railroads.

First-class passage to Fernandina:.....$20 00
First-class passage to Jacksonville.....23 00
First-class passage to Augusta.....20 00
First-class to Savannah.....22 00

Through tickets issued to all points south and South-west.

For freight or passage, apply to
HERM. GELPCKE,
No. 5 William st.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA

DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River, as follows:

COLUMBUS.....TUESDAY, Jan. 25
CRESCENT CITY.....THURSDAY, Feb. 3

Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green; McKELLAR, BELING & CO., Agents in Havana.

WILSON LINE FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HULL.

Sailing from Pier No. 53 North River:

NAVARINO.....Jan. 29|OTHELLO.....Feb. 26
COLOMBO.....Feb. 12|HINDOO.....March 11

First cabin, $70, currency; second cabin, $45, currency; excursion tickets on very favorable terms. Through tickets issued to Continental and Baltic ports. Apply for full particulars to CHARLES L. WRIGHT & CO., No. 56 south st.

STORAGE.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, Silverware, Baggage, &c.—Separate rooms, lowest rates; buildings have every convenience; elevator; watchman; furniture boxed and shipped to all parts City and country. MICHALES & SON, Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

BROOKLYN PARK LOTS FOR SALE.—ONE block from entrance of Prospect Park, to close a copartnership; seven lots on north side of President st., near 8th av., 21x100; price, $2,200 each; worth $4,500. One-half can remain on mortgage. For particulars address O. W. DAVIS, P. O. 347 Pacific st., Brooklyn, or No. 556 Broadway, New-York.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A HANDSOME UP-TOWN RESIDENCE, with four lots, for sale low.

CLARKSON & CHANDLER,

No. 1 Pine st., and No. 956 Broadway, corner 23d st.

REAL ESTATE OFFICE,

W. N. GRISWOLD,

NO. 744 BROADWAY.

I have for sale, on easy terms, a most splendid property at Throgg's Neck, Westchester County, facing the Great East Chester Bay and the East River. Water approaches, dock, &c.; roads, and drives. The mansion alone cost nearly all that is asked for the property. A rare chance for charitable societies or private investors. Attached to this property there are a number of elegant new cottages, with all modern improvements. Also, a number of beautiful building sites, to be sold separate or together.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSES FOR SALE.

5th av., near 50th st.	32d st., near 5th av.
5th av., near 45th st.	39th st., near 5th av.
5th av., near 34th st.	46th st., near 5th av.
Madison av., near 53d st.	47th st., near 5th av.
Madison av., near 38th st.	53d st., near 5th av.
25th st., near Madison av.	56th st., near 5th av.
57th st., between 5th and Madison avs.	

Also a large number of others; bargains.

Apply to ISAAC HONIG,
No. 111 Broadway, rooms G and H, basement.

FOR SALE.

An excellent English basement house, four-story, brown-stone, between 5th and Madison avs., for sale. Has recently been put in thorough order from basement to roof. There are five bedrooms, double drawing-room, reception and dining rooms, laundry and kitchen, with good closets, bath, &c. The house is 17x60 feet, and the lot 100.5 feet in depth. It is situated between the two splendid up-town hotels—the Windsor and the Buckingham, and is therefore a most eligible site for a doctor. Apply to Messrs. LUDLOW & Co., Pine st.

FOR SALE,

Below 42d st. and close to 5th av., a new and elegant four-story brown-stone house, 23.6x60 feet, with dining-room extension; beautifully finished and ready for immediate occupancy. Apply to

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st.

PARTIES WISHING TO EXCHANGE PROPerties will do well to call on us; we deal in first-class property only, and offer for sale or exchange elegant villas, improved farms, well-rented City property, and unencumbered, well-located lots; we buy and sell mortgages, insurance stocks, and miscellaneous securities, obtain loans, &c.; all orders promptly attended to. Principals only need call or address

E. A. CONDIT & CO., No. 152 Broadway.

A SOUTHERN PLANTATION WANTED for 124 acre farm on Hudson River, with a stone house 45x45, and other improvements; principals only need call. E. A. CONDIT & CO., 152 Broadway.

AN ELEGANT EXTRA-WIDE HOUSE, with two lots of land,

FOR SALE ON MURRAY HILL,

between Fifth and Madison avs.

Price low. Possession immediate. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE, FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, four-story and basement, furnished or unfurnished, with all the modern conveniences, Nos. 36 and 38 East 39th st., between Madison and Park avs.; house 38.6 feet front; lot, 55 feet by half the block. Apply to

THOMAS MURPHY, No. 31 Broad st.

$17,000.—FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL modern brown-stone house on 57th st., (100 feet wide,) near Lexington av.; well arranged; tastefully decorated and in perfect order. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

FOR SALE, LET, OR LEASE—THE HOUSE and lot No. 78 St. Mark's place, with or without the furniture: all the improvements; house 25x52; twenty-one rooms, eight pantries; will take mortgage. Also, two lots, one at No. 93 East 4th st., 25x106; the other at No. 8 Extra place, 26x46. Inquire of

C. D. MEYER, No. 14 1st st.

FOR SALE.

PARK AV., WEST SIDE, NEAR 38TH ST., Elegant four-story high-stoop basement and subcellar iull-front brown-stone residence, in beautiful order throughout; frescoing, woodwork, mirrors, &c., by Potter & Stymus. For permits, &c., apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine st., or RICHARD V. HARNETT, No. 111 Broadway.

THIRTY-FOURTH ST., NEAR MADISON AV.—For sale, an elegant 25-foot house on 34th st., near Madison av.

Possession May 1. Apply to

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st.

No. 59 5TH AV., 25x60, WITH THREE-STORY back-building and back-stairs; well arranged and in perfect order; lot, 100; price low, and ninety per cent. will be left on mortgage, if desired, or the whole amount can be paid in cash. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

FOR SALE.—ON 38TH JUST OFF 5TH AV.—A four-story brown-stone house, full width; price $45,000; also one with extension dining-room; same location. F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

FIFTH AV., NEAR 59TH ST.—A FINE brown-stone house for sale very cheap, or exchange in part for City or country property.

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A VERY DESIRABLE HOUSE FOR SALE near Dr. Hall's Church; four story, brown stone, high stoop, hard wood, and every improvement; price reduced. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway, corner 17th st.

GOTHIC TOP.—SMOKING CHIMNEYS cured or no charge; thirty days trial. Manufactured by HULL, GRIPPEN & CO., 3d av., above 23d st.

WM. CRUIKSHANK HAS REMOVED to office No. 45 Astor House. General management of real estate a specialty.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—PROSPECT VILLA, CORNER OF Richmond Hill and Prospect av., Stamford, Conn., one of the healthiest and most eligible situations to be found anywhere. The property for sale consists of a first-class modern dwelling-house overlooking the village of Stamford and Long Island Sound, and presenting a most charming view, in the handsomely laid out grounds of five acres are Summer-houses and many tasteful objects. There are excellent outhouses, including stables, carriage-houses, gardener's house, and green-house. To any one wanting an accessible country family residence, being within half a mile of railroad depot and sixty-seven minutes from New-York, this is an opportunity that seldom offers. Springs of the purest water

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE HARVEST QUEEN DISASTER.

ACTION OF THE BRITISH CONSUL GENERAL—CAPT. WHITEHURST'S POSITION.

The British Consul General says that he does not intend to take any action in the case of the sinking of the Harvest Queen, beyond the collection of such facts as come to his knowledge for transmission to the Board of Trade on the other side. Had he known of the collision earlier he would have instituted a naval court and made an examination of Capt. Jennings and other persons, but his first knowledge of the affair was on Friday morning when he read the morning papers. He immediately sent for Capt. Jennings and asked him what it all meant. Capt. Jennings told him the same story that he told all others, insisting that there was only a slight collision. He was told that he should have reported it immediately on his arrival in port, and that because he had not reported it he had put himself in an unpleasant position—a position that would surely give him trouble. Later in the day, the Consul General being engaged, the Vice Consul examined the officers of the Adriatic and the official log, and the result of the examination was sent yesterday to England. The Consul General, in conversation with a TIMES reporter, said that he was somewhat surprised to see a statement of importance printed in THE TIMES from a passenger who did not wish his name made public. When told that the person was well known to the agent of the White Star Line, and that his only reason for reserving his name was to avoid publicity and interference with his private business, the Consul said that the statement was of considerable weight. Mr. Cortis, the agent of the White Star Line, said that the statement printed in THE TIMES was false. "Capt. Allen did not tell me," said he, "that in his belief the Adriatic sank the Harvest Queen. He said he did not believe it possible that a collision could occur sufficient to sink a large ship without waking him up." Mr. Cortis was then asked if he would give the reporter Capt. Whitehurst's address in order that he might be questioned as to his statements made about the collision. He said, "I could give you the address if I liked, but I do not think it best. There has been enough said about the matter, and I think the newspapers should now drop it until the thorough investigation is made by the Board of Trade."

ANOTHER PASSENGER'S STATEMENT.

The following statement, corroborative of that published in yesterday's TIMES relative to the alleged sinking of the Harvest Queen by the steamer Adriatic, was made yesterday by one of the cabin passengers of the Adriatic:

"On the morning of Dec. 31 I met Capt. Whitehurst just after breakfast, and he asked me if I had heard of the collision. I replied that I had not. He then told me about it, saying that we had run into a sailing-vessel and it had immediately sunk, and he described how he had seen the ship going down. Afterward, in the course of a conversation with him and other passengers, some of the passengers said that they could not understand how the Adriatic had no marks, or only slight marks, indicating a collision. Capt. Whitehurst and one or two others then gave their experience of how a large steamer could run into a smaller vessel without receiving any perceptible shock, and even without sustaining sufficient damage to leave a mark, one saying that he had known of a case in which not even the paint was rubbed off. After a day or two the matter dropped and ceased to be spoken of. About four or five days afterward Capt. Jennings said that the vessel which was struck had sailed away. Most of the passengers expressed their disbelief of the truth of this statement, saying that it was hardly possible that the vessel would sail away and leave men drowning in the water. About this time I was on deck and spoke to one of the Quartermasters about the collision, and he said that he was on deck and saw the ship, and that though he did not actually see it go down, he was 'perfectly certain that it did.'"

CENTENNIAL SINGING.

THE GERMAN SINGING SOCIETIES PREPARING TO CELEBRATE THE FOURTH OF JULY.

So far as can be learned, the German singing societies are the first to make preparations for the celebration in this City of the Centennial Fourth of July. As long ago as last June the leading members in many of the German associations were discussing the proper course to be pursued, and early in July several gentlemen, members of singing societies, met at Arion Hall, in Eighth street, and there decided that each of them should bring the matter before the society of which he was a member and request that a delegation of three be appointed to confer with a similar number from other organizations. In August the first of these meetings was held; there were present delegations from the Liederkranz, Arion, Sængerrunde, Beethoven Mannerchor, New-York Mannerchor, Heine Bund, Turner Society, and the Arion of Williamsburg. Nothing of a definite character was done at first, but the constant coming together of these parties and the conversation which followed have had the effect of interesting many prominent persons in the movement, which has resulted in the adoption of a general plan to celebrate the Centennial in a fitting manner. This plan comprises three festivals; a grand concert, to be held in Gilmore's Garden on the 2d of July, which occurs on Sunday; a monster torchlight procession on the night of the 3d, and a volksfest and general festival of song and dancing at Jones' Wood on the 4th. The Sunday night concert will be wholly under the care of Dr. Damrosch, who will be the leader and director on that occasion. Gilmore's full orchestra of 100 pieces will accompany a chorus of nearly six hundred voices, who are to be selected from the societies before named. The programme has not yet been finally decided upon, but Dr. Damrosch has arranged one which will be submitted to the musical committee and the delegates at their next meeting, and it will in all probability be adopted. It is the intention of the committee to engage for the occasion the most eminent soloists who may be in the country at the time. In honor of this occasion Bayard Taylor has written a song. The Musical Committee have had the verses translated into German, and have sent copies, both in English and German, all over the country, offering a prize of $500 to him who furnishes the finest musical composition arranged to suit the words. These compositions must be sent to the Arion Society before the 15th of March, when competent judges will be appointed to make the selection. When the selection shall have been made the words and music will be printed and sent to all the singing societies who are to take part in the festivities. It is designed to make the monster torch-light procession one in which the whole people can take part. With this end in view invitations have already been sent to almost all of the different organizations in the City, asking them to participate in the Monday night celebration. The Germans are to come forth in their decorated wagons, with streamers flying and banners floating, with bands of music and flaming torches. Mechanics will appear attired in their working clothes, riding upon wagons and using the implements of their respective trades, and many other interesting features will be presented, which the Germans so well know how to introduce to make a procession interesting. The Militia are to be invited, and all who may wish to join will be welcomed with hearty good will. This procession will take up a line of march which will terminate at Union square, where all the torches are to be placed in a pile, round which the singing societies and the bands will be massed in one grand chorus and orchestra, when the national songs, both of this country and others, will be sung by thousands of voices and accompanied by many hundreds of instruments. One of the Musical Committee told a TIMES reporter that William Cullen Bryant, as the representative of American literature, will open the ceremonies with an address, which will be followed by the singing of the "Star-spangled Banner." The Jones' Wood programme is not arranged, but the festivities will probably be of the same character as those indulged in at the great German fest which was held at the Schutzen Park, on Union Hill, N. J., last Summer. In order to give the torchlight procession a popular indorsement, the Centennial Saengerverband are to appoint a committee to wait on the Board of Aldermen and solicit their recognition, and, if possible, get an appropriation to enable them to increase the brilliancy of the pageant.

THE STEAM-SHIP LABRADOR.

The new steam-ship Labrador of the French line of steamers can now be seen at Pier No. 43 North River. She was built last year in Scotland, under the supervision of the instructors of the English Lloyd and French Veritas. Her engines came from the work-shops of Messrs. Maudsbay, Sons & Field, of London. They are of the compound pattern, with four cylinders and of a nominal horse-power of 1,000. There is accommodation for 160 first class, 125 second class, 653 third class, and 450 fourth class passengers. Her length is 420 feet and the width 48 feet. The saloon is under the spar deck, occupying the entire width of the vessel. It is magnificently fitted up, is well ventilated, and in every respect contrasts favorably with the saloons of ocean steamers, and the passenger cabins are equal to those of any other vessel.

THE NEW POLICE COMMISSION.

Superintendent Walling and Inspectors Dilks, McDermott, Thorne, and Speight were summoned yesterday to the room of Commissioner Erhardt, Chairman of the Committee on Rules and Discipline of the Police Board, to receive instructions as to the management of the force under their command, and what would be required of them in the future of the Police Commissioners. The Inspectors were asked to explain to the Commissioner what their duties were, the extent of their districts, and the character of the inhabitants, &c., and were informed that they would be held accountable for the preservation of the peace and the enforcement of law and of the rules and regulations of the districts which they commanded. They would also be required to exercise care in indorsing applications for promotion, transfer, or detailment, and to introduce a better system in sending in reports to the Superintendent. The conference continued for nearly two hours.

THE PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK.

MEETING OF DEPOSITORS—REPORT OF THEIR COUNSEL.

A meeting of depositors in the People's Savings Bank was held at No. 200 Third avenue last evening, Dr. Joseph Morehead in the chair. About one hundred persons were present. Ex-Judge White, counsel for the depositors, reported that he had been to Albany to see the Attorney General, but had failed to meet him. He had, however, seen his deputy, Mr. Page, and had proposed to him to have the order of the court so modified that all notices and papers should be served on the counsel for the depositors as well as on the Attorney General, and thus much trouble and expense would be obviated. Mr. Page said he could see no objection to this, and would lay the matter before Mr. Fairchild on his return from Buffalo. Judge White then stated that he had had an interview with the Receiver, and had proposed the same modification of the order to him. The Receiver said that he should make no objection to it, but could do nothing without the Attorney General's consent. Judge White then read a copy of the last sworn statement made by the officers of the suspended bank, dated Feb. 10, 1875, and filed in Albany. From this he said it appeared at that time the bank had in bonds, mortgages, and good stocks, $250,419 66, their liabilities being $243,000. They had, it seemed, several thousand dollars in cash, their stocks being as follows: Missouri State stocks, $19,400; North Carolina State bonds, $6,400; Brooklyn City bonds, $12,480; Yonkers City bonds, $10,000. These bonds, he said, did not now appear at all, and the depositors should ascertain what had became of them. They had been converted into something, but no one appeared to know what. He would suggest that a committee be appointed with whom he could confer from time to time, and thus save the trouble of any further general meetings. On motion the following gentlemen were added to the Executive Committee: E. A. G. Mitchell, William Seaman, and Isaac G. Cornell. Andrew Jackson Plum said that Harvey Woods, one of the Trustees of the bank, had told him that A. V. Stout, of the Shoe and Leather Bank, had negotiated a loan on the North Carolina bonds, (now worth only $1,500,) and that some one had made a handsome dividend out of it. Mr. Plum also said that he had been informed that Cyrus H. Loutrel, one of the Trustees, had paid $5,000 (the amount of his bond) to get his name struck from the list of Trustees, but that Charles T. Rogers, the then President of the bank, had declared, in a very emphatic manner, that Rogers' name should not be struck off.

A subscription for expenses incurred by the Executive Committee ($100) was then taken up, and the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the Executive Committee.

PROGRESS IN RAPID TRANSIT.

The New-York Elevated Railroad Company has completed its line to Fifty-ninth street, and on Tuesday it will begin running regular trains between Central Park and the Battery, according to a new time table. The first train from the Battery will leave at 6 A. M., and will run through to Fifty-ninth street in thirty-four minutes. The second train will leave at 7 o'clock, and will make the trip in thirty-one minutes. After 7 o'clock the trains will be run with short intervals, the last one leaving the Battery at 7:07 P. M. From Fifty-ninth street the first train will start at 6:18 A. M., and the last one at 7:40 P. M. There will be forty through trains each way during the day. The company will also run Sunday trains between 7:35 A. M. and 6:49 P. M., with the same frequency as on week days. An excursion will leave the Battery at 1:05 P. M., running through to Fifty-ninth street in thirty-four minutes, including all stops. The excursion guests can take the cars at any station on the road.

The Gilbert Elevated Railroad Company has not yet begun laying its track, but the announcement is authorized that the company expects to build the west side division and have it in running order from the Bowling green to Central Park by Aug. 1, 1876. The company is preparing drawings for the iron companies, and calculating in detail the amounts of different kinds of iron that will be required in the construction of the railroad. When these drawings and calculations are completed they will be open to the inspection of the iron companies, all of which will be invited to send in bids for the building of the road.

ONE OF THOMAS' TRUNKS FOUND.

Among the effects of William K. Thomas, who occasioned the terrible disaster at Bremerhaven in December last, which were searched after his death, was found a baggage check of the Fifth Avenue Hotel in this City. This check was transmitted to the Consul General of the German Empire at this port, and by that official was placed yesterday in the hands of Superintendent Walling with the request that the matter be fully investigated. Thomas arrived in this City Oct. 24 last as a passenger by the White Star steamer Celtic, and was a guest at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where he remained for three days. When he took his departure he left behind him a trunk, for which he said he would send in a few days, and one of the hotel baggage-checks was given him. This is the check found among his effects. Superintendent Walling sent two of the Central Office detectives to the hotel yesterday with instructions to search the trunk, believing that papers of value would probably be found which might give some clue to the confederates of Thomas. The trunk was found in the baggage-room at the hotel and its contents were thoroughly examined by the detectives. The trunk was filled with clothing, but no papers of any kind were found. Among the clothes was found a coil of common fuse covered with gutta percha, such as is used in submarine blasting operations. The fuse was taken possession of by the Police, and is now in the hands of Superintendent Walling. The trunk and contents were left at the hotel to await a claimant.

RUMORS ABOUT MR. ALLEN CAMPBELL.

Mr. Allan Campbell, the Mayor's nominee for the Commissionership of Public Works, will be confirmed, it is believed, by the Aldermen at their next meeting. Some of the Tammany Aldermen, however, appear to be secretly hostile to him, in deference to outside influences which were brought to bear upon them yesterday; but it is thought that they will vote with their colleagues in his favor. Rival candidates for the position circulated a report that Mr. Campbell would only pay the market rates for labor; that he would exact a fair day's work from every man employed in his department, and that he would reorganize it thoroughly in the public interest. This report seemed to cool the ardor with which several Democratic Aldermen professed to greet his name when it was first submitted to them. Another report went so far as to state that Mr. Campbell received a salary of $20,000 a year as President of the Consolidation Coal Company, and that he would not be likely to accept an office which would yield him a much smaller sum. His son, Mr. Thomas Cooper Campbell, however, called upon the Mayor yesterday, and reported that his father would accept the office.

THE NEW RAILROAD TO PHILADELPHIA.

"The New-York and Philadelphia New Line" has nearly completed the laying of its track and will immediately complete the necessary provisions for its freight and passenger traffic. The road is being built to break the monopoly of railroad business between New-York and Philadelphia, and the company expects that it will immediately on its completion receive a large share of the business between the two cities. The length of the new line, from Liberty street, New-York, to Berk street, Philadelphia, is eighty-eight miles, divided as follows: Central Railroad of New-Jersey from New-York to Bound Brook, 32.4 miles; Delaware and Bound Brook Railroad, 27 miles; North Pennsylvania Railroad, Yardleyville to Philadelphia, 28.6 miles. By the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's leased line, from New-York to Germantown Junction the distance is 85.6 miles; to Mantua Junction, West Philadelphia, it is 88 miles; to New-York Depot Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Market and Thirty-second streets, it is 90 miles. The new line has its freight accommodations in this City at the foot of Liberty street, and in Philadelphia at Willow street. For passenger travel excellent accommodations are promised by the new company.

THE TURN VEREIN ASSOCIATION.

The New-York Turn Verein Association held its annual meeting last evening in Turn Hall, East Fourth street. Mr. C. Kuhn presided, and reports were submitted by the various officers and committees. That of the school principal showed that the total number of scholars was 955, of which 641 were boys and 314 girls. One hundred and ninety-six of the pupils are employed as errand boys. The Board of Trustees reported as to the good condition of the school and the efficiency of the teachers. The Chief Turn reported that those learning the turn exercises had made commendable progress during the year. The report of the Librarian set forth that $500 had been expended in the purchasing of additional works for the library, and the Treasurer stated that the total assets of the association, including property valued at $93,000, were $162,779 20. The receipts during the year were $19,000, and the disbursements for the same period $14,500, leaving a balance of $4,500 in the Treasury. On the suggestion of the President, it was resolved to give entertainments at the Lunatic Asylum at stated intervals during the present year. The following were elected to fill vacancies in the Board of Officers: School Trustees, C. Rohde and William Schreier; School Revisers, Julius Barthun and Ernest Heineman.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police last week numbered 1,517.

The Post Office deposits of the last week amounted to $67,300.

Marshal Kelly, of the Mayor's Office, issued 208 licenses last week, for which he received $507 50.

The Bachelors' Club will give a ball at Ferrero's Assembly Rooms, (Tammany Hall,) on Monday, the 24th inst.

The annual ball of the Telegraphers' Association will take place at Ferrero's Assembly Rooms next Friday evening.

Mr. Henry A. Horn will deliver a lecture entitled "Drumming as a Fine Art," at Steinway Hall next Sunday evening.

George Henkens, aged forty-two, of No. 147 Grand street, attempted to commit suicide yesterday by taking laudanum. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Rev. Chauncey Giles (Swedenborgian,) will discourse at his church this morning on "The Nature of Parables, and the Reason the Lord Gives for Speaking in Them."

A society for the relief of the poor of the Seventeenth Ward has been organized, of which Mr. Charles Sieberg is President, and Moses Tannenbaum Treasurer.

The steamer Labrador arrived at this port Friday, having on board Mr. Jose Jordana, of Morena, the Director of Agriculture of the Spanish Commission to the Centennial Exposition.

A union prayer-meeting will be held at the Bedford Street M. E. Church, at Morton and Bedford streets, to-day, from 4 until 5 P. M. The music will be from Moody and Sankey's hymns.

Mr. Jacob D. Vermilye, President of the Merchants' Bank, No. 42 Wall street, has no connection with the suit recently brought against the City by the heirs of John or Johanna Vermilye.

Mr. E. S. Munroe, a broker of long standing in the street, suspended yesterday. He was caught on the wrong side of the market, and over fifteen hundred shares were bought in for his account, principally Lake Shore stock.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 430 births, 131 marriages, and 508 deaths, showing a decrease of 89 births, 24 marriages, and 39 deaths as compared with the preceding week.

"The Origin, History, and Destiny of the English Language" is the title of a paper to be read by Dr. John A. Weisse before the American Philological Society, No. 19 Great Jones street, next Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

On Tuesday evening next Rev. Charles Robinson, D. D., Pastor of the Presbyterian Memorial Church, at Madison avenue and Fifty-third street, will deliver the first of a series of lectures in the church, entitled "Paris and the First Empire."

A basket of flowers presented to the Produce Exchange by Gordon Brothers, of Broad street, was drawn for and won yesterday by Mr. Archibald Harris, who afterward put it up for sale and bought it in himself, realizing $83 50 for the use of St. John's Guild.

During Friday night some unknown thieves wrenched off the wire screen from the side window of J. N. Galway's grocery store, at Sixth avenue and Twenty-eighth street, and stole from the window 3,000 cigars, valued at $375, with which they escaped.

The Alumni Association of Dartmouth College will hold its annual festival at Delmonico's on Wednesday evening next at 6 o'clock. An unusually large gathering of distinguished graduates from abroad is anticipated. Richard B. Kimball, the author, will preside.

The National Temperance Society has called an International Temperance Conference to meet at Philadelphia on Tuesday, June 13, and continue in session three days. All bodies appointing delegates are requested to send their address to J. N. Stearns, at No. 58 Reade street.

A young thief picked the pocket of Assistant District Attorney Horace H. Russell yesterday, while that gentleman was walking down Broadway. Mr. Russell caught the boy in the act, and brought him to the Tombs Police Court, where he was committed for trial by Justice Flammer.

Several four-handed games of racket took place at McQuade's Court, No. 404 Madison street, yesterday. One or two of them were marked by sharp play. About the best game of the day was played by Lanihan and Curry against McQuade and Landy, which the former pair won.

Mount Washington Encampment, No. 77, I. O. O. F., on Friday evening elected and installed the following officers: George Hopkins, C. P.; A. C. Brackett, H. P.; W. W. Peer, S. W.; George Oxley, J. W.; O. R. Brackett, R. S.; F. W. Simpson, F. S.; George Haskins, Treasurer; C. E. Hulsart, I. S.; S. W. Small, O. S.

The foreign steam-ship mails of yesterday consisted of 54,349 letters and 86 bags of papers. The steam-ship Hermann took out 28,320 letters and 39 bags of papers; the Adriatic, 19,336 letters, 30 bags of papers; the Ethiopia, 1,567 letters, 5 bags papers; the Acapulco, 4,430 letters, 5 bags papers; the City of Galveston, 156 letters.

A Centennial Republican Campaign Club was formed by the Republican residents of the Twenty-first Assembly District last Friday evening. The following officers were elected: President, Clarence Heidelberg; Vice Presidents, Edward Van Ness and Hamilton P. Bridges; Secretary, Edward Samson; Treasurer, Peter Broderick; Sergeant at Arms, Thomas Seward.

The reorganization of the Executive Committee of the Union League Club was effected on Friday evening. Mr. Salem H. Wales was elected Chairman, and the following committees were appointed: House Committee, Charles Watrous, Hamilton Fish, Jr., and George H. B. Hill; Insurance Committee, C. Warren Goddard, Charles C. Landon and Charles A. Peabody, Jr.

The eighteenth annual ball in aid of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum will be held under the auspices of the Catholic Young Men's Association, at the Academy of Music, to-morrow evening. The officers are as follows: President, Charles O'Conor; Vice Presidents, William J. Kane and Peter Trainer; Treasurer, Patrick Malone; Financial Secretary, John T. McGowan.

A match game of chess was played last evening at the rooms of the Down-town Chess Club, between Mr. Bird, the famous English chess player, and Messrs. Becker, Doyle, Teed, and Frankenberg in consultation. Play was called at 8:15 P. M., Mr. Bird's opponents playing the "Sicilian" opening. Up to 11:10 P. M. twenty-six moves had been made, the contest being then in favor of Mr. Bird.

A meeting of the creditors of Henry Julian, hair goods, No. 301 Canal street, was held yesterday at the office of John Fitch, Register in Bankruptcy, at No. 345 Broadway. A statement was presented showing his liabilities to be $14,766, and the assets $2,686, and an offer was made for a composition at ten cents on the dollar, cash. Of the twenty-eight creditors present all but one accepted the proposition.

The body of the late Dr. Anderson, a prominent physician of this City, who died recently at Lahore, India, arrived by the steam-ship France yesterday afternoon. A committee of managers of the Catholic Protectory took charge of the remains, which were conducted to St. Gabriel's Church, in East Thirty-seventh street. A solemn requiem mass will be sung on Thursday by Cardinal McCloskey. Dr. Anderson was formerly President of the Catholic Mission.

Following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 29.928 inches; maximum, 3 A. M. Jan. 14, 30.323 inches; minimum, 4 A. M. Jan. 10, 29.334 inches; range, .989 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 30.6°; maximum, 6 A. M. Jan. 10, 60°; minimum, 12 P. M. Jan. 13, 12°; range, 48°. Rain fell from 0 A. M. to 1:30 A. M., on Jan. 10, the amount of water which fell being .02 inch. The distance traveled by the wind during the week was 1,583 miles.

A very pleasant concert was given to the patients of the State Emigrant Insane Asylum of Ward's Island last week, under the supervision of the resident physician, Dr. Mann. The music was gratuitously furnished under the direction of Mr. Henry D. Harris, by Mrs. W. Murray, Miss J. Linderman, Mrs. S. Simpson, Miss Ida W. Sweetser, Miss M. H. Hobbs, Mr. Charles Wiegan, Arthur W. Ten Broeck, D. De Boer, and J. P. Melmoth. Similar entertainments are to be given monthly, as last year.

Henry Rosenthal, dealer in brushes, at No. 257 Pearl street, who failed a few weeks ago, has made an offer to compromise with his creditors at twenty per cent. His liabilities amount to $63,561 54, while the actual value of his assets is placed at $24,166 88. About forty of the creditors are willing to accept his proposition, but the remainder hold out for twenty-five per cent., which they believe he can pay. It is understood that if the negotiations fail, bankruptcy proceedings for a composition will be taken immediately.

At the meeting of the Anti-Tammany Association of the Eleventh Assembly District, held in Germania Hall, at Seventh avenue and West Twenty-sixth street, on Friday evening, the following persons were elected members of the General Committee: Ex-District Attorney Samuel B. Garvin, Robert B. Roosevelt, Charles W. Brooke, J. Henry Ford, Bernard Casserly, Gerard Betts, Thomas Costigan, Walter S. Lawrence, W. J. A. McGrath, George Law, Jr., William M. Thomas, M. C. Jacobs, and William E. McIntyre.

At the annual meeting of the New-York Genealogical and Biographical Society, which was held on Wednesday last, a report was presented giving an encouraging exhibit of its finances and other affairs. The following were elected as the officers for the ensuing year: President, Edward F. Delancy; Vice President, Gen. George T. Green; Corresponding Secretary, Charles B. Moore; Recording Secretary, Edmond Abdy Hurry; Treasurer, Dr. Samuel S. Purple; Librarian, Joseph O. Brown; Register of Pedigrees, Beverly R. Betts.

BROOKLYN.

William A. Guest has recovered a judgment against Kings County for $1,087 48, the amount of the assessment against him for the Third avenue sewer job.

An old woman named Catharine Daly was found yesterday in a starving condition on the top floor of No. 501 Warren street. She was removed to the County Hospital.

The Brooklyn Board of Health has determined to divide the city into small-pox districts, over each of which a physician is to be placed whose duty it will be to keep his district in the best possible condition, and prevent the spread of the disease. When patients can be cared for at home they will not be removed to the hospital. Dr. D. H. Cronin is chief of the medical staff, and the rules by which they are to be governed are very strict.

Rev. George H. Pentecost, formerly Pastor of the Hanson Place Baptist Church, will preach in the Tabernacle to-day, morning and evening, in the absence of Mr. Talmage, who is lecturing in the West.

Ex-Charity Commissioner Stephen H. Powell has brought a suit against the Board of Supervisors of Kings County, to recover $6,211 18, the amount of salary which he claims is due him for services between June 11, 1874, and Dec. 31, 1875.

The citizens residing in the vicinity of Bridge street have been making efforts to induce the managers of the Bridge Street Ferry to reopen that route to New-York. The company, however, are not favorable to the project, as the lease expired some time ago.

In the City Court yesterday, before Judge Neilson, the libel suit of Isador M. Bon versus The Brooklyn *Eagle* was continued, without costs to either party, the defendants publishing an apology and retracting their former statements injurious to the business reputation of the plaintiff.

In the City Court, before Judge Neilson, yesterday, Mrs. Mary McGinnis, recovered a judgment against Fowler, Crampton & Co., linseed-oil manufacturers, of Nos. 55 and 57 Furman street, for the loss of her husband, who was killed by the falling of an elevator in their manufactory in August last.

The Warren Street Mission, which was established about thirty years ago, by members of the Church of the Pilgrims, and has since been conducted as a private enterprise, has been adopted as a part of the church work of that society, and $2,000 appropriated for its prosecution and development. Mr. George A. Bell, formerly Superintendent of the Bethel Mission, has been elected Superintendent of the Warren Street Mission.

At the annual meeting of the Brooklyn Volunteer Fire Department, held on Friday evening, President S. A. Avila in the chair, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, John T. Finn, vice Samuel A. Avila; Vice President, Monroe F. Connor, re-elected; Recording Secretary, John McColgan, re-elected; Financial Secretary, Washington Day, re-elected; Treasurer, William Burrell, vice John T. Finn.

Detective Zundt, who was so successful in working up the East New-York tragedy, is still busy, and constantly discovering new evidence. Last night he had in his custody a short, thick-set Jew, about forty years old, dressed in coarse, common clothes, a fur cap, and with a bundle of papers under his arm. The officer stopped at head-quarters on his way to New-York, but would not tell who the man was or what he was going to do with him. At 10 o'clock he started for New-York, it is said, to interview some of Rubenstein's relatives and friends.

Henry Dlassler, the German who was, as he alleges, forcibly removed to the Flatbush Asylum, in October last, was discharged last Thursday, and still persists that he was not insane when he was removed to the hospital, and that he had $110 in his possession when he was thrust into the van to be conveyed to the asylum, of which only $47 86 was returned to him when he was discharged. He says that his attendants cut his pocket out and took the money from him, and divided it among them. He will institute legal proceedings to recover his money.

A society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has been established in Brooklyn. The office is at No. 199 Joralemon street, near Court. A subscription fee of $5 is charged for membership. Mr. George W. Johnson is Superintendent and Secretary. The officers are as follows: President, John De Grauw; Vice Presidents, John W. Hunter, Samuel McLean, James Stuart Gillen, Charles W. Russel, John Greenwood, Henry E. Nesmith, Augustus E. Masters; Secretary and Superintendent, George Will Johnston; Chairman Executive Committee, Horace B. Claflin; Agents, Frank O. Clark, Charles Crissey, and William De Nyse, assisted by a large force of special officers.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Five hundred dollars have been appropriated by the Board of Supervisors for the purpose of having the court-room in the County Buildings properly ventilated.

The annual election for Trustees of the M. E. Church, Mt. Vernon, resulted in the choice of Messrs. George D. Rockwell, Anthony Bayles, and Joseph S. Clark.

The Board of Supervisors have granted the application of the town officers of East Chester to issue $9,798 in bonds for the repair and improvement of sundry roads.

The town officers of Westchester have been authorized by the Board of Supervisors to issue bonds to the amount of $12,000, to be expended in improving the condition of roads in that town.

At the annual meeting of the American Rifle Association of Mount Vernon, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Col. John T. Underhill, President; Capt. Whittaker, Vice-President; Major George C. Starr, Secretary; George H. Thompson, Treasurer; and Messrs. Schieffelin, Chatfield, Gifford, Fisher, Gay, Coburn, George W. Davids, and David M. Davids, Directors.

As private watchman William Guion and Benjamin Minard were walking up Fourth avenue yesterday morning they discovered the door of a meat market open, and on entering a man rushed past them. He was pursued and captured, and proved to be a well-known resident, named John Muller, alias French Miller. Stolen property was found at his house, and Justice Edmonds committed him to the County Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

LONG ISLAND.

Mr. James M. Oakley, ex-Assemblyman from Queens County, had a narrow escape yesterday. He was driving in an open wagon along the Jamaica and Hempstead plank road, and when opposite Ben. Lane's Hotel, going at a good rate of speed, the horse suddenly turned in toward the horse-sheds, and Mr. Oakley was thrown out upon the frozen ground. Striking upon his head and left side he was partially stunned, but fortunately no bones were broken, although he was severely bruised in the region of the kidneys. No serious results, however, are anticipated.

A bill for the division of Queens County has been prepared by the subcommitttee appointed for that purpose, and after consideration by the full Executive Committee will be forwarded to Albany. Hon. L. Bradford Prince, Senator from the First District, has informed the Executive Committee that he will stand neutral upon the question of division, although privately he is understood to be opposed to the movement. It is said that Hon. Townsend D. Cock, Assemblyman from the First District of Queens, is in favor of it, while Hon. Alvan T. Payne, of the Second District, is known to be strongly opposed.

NEW-JERSEY.

Hon. Carl Schurz lectured on "Centennial Thoughts" in New-Brunswick, Friday evening.

The Hudson County Republican Executive Committee on Friday evening elected William H. Thomas, President; C. H. Benson, Secretary, and Jacob Ringle, Treasurer.

Joseph Krause was arrested at the Hoboken Ferry, Friday evening, while attempting to drive through the ferry gates a coal cart containing two trunks of cloth. He is held on suspicion of having stolen the goods.

Harry Fielder, the three-year-old son of Mrs. Mary Fielder, of No. 147 Montgomery street, Jersey City, having been left alone by his mother Friday evening, set fire to his clothing and was so badly burned that he died soon afterward.

In the Hudson County Oyer and Terminer yesterday Judge Knapp sentenced to imprisonment for two years Thomas Goodwin, recently convicted of manslaughter in having caused the death of his father, at their home on Railroad avenue, Jersey City.

Henry Armstrong was arrested in Hoboken yesterday morning for passing counterfeit money. Nineteen dollars in bogus fifty-cent stamps were found in his possession. United States Commissioner Muirheid committed him for trial in default of $5,000 bail.

A colored girl named Lizzie Smith had been in the employ of John W. Morrell, of Bridge street, Newark, as a domestic. James Westcomb, also colored, visited her frequently, ostensibly for the purpose of teaching her to read and write; but she says he incited her to rob her employers, and she finally stole over a thousand dollars' worth of jewelry belonging to Mr. Morrell's family. She gave it to Westcomb, who melted it down, so that it could not be identified. Arraigned in the Essex County Sessions for robbery yesterday, they pleaded guilty, and were sentenced each to five years' imprisonment in the State Prison.

William Halt, a licensed preacher of the Baptist denomination, who lived on Maple avenue, Newark, spent a few moments Friday afternoon in conversation with the flagman employed by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad at the Grove street crossing, East Orange. When he left he crossed the track in advance of a moving train, and was hurled into the ditch at the side of the road. When assistance reached him it was found that life was extinct, that his skull had been fractured, and a leg and an arm broken. The unfortunate man was sixty-four years of age. Coroner Vreeland took charge of the remains.

GAME IN THE MARKETS.

The mild weather which we have had this Winter has operated unfavorably for the shipment of game, but during the past few days the market has been active and good prices have been realized. Quail is said to be very scarce and in great demand, being held by retailers at fancy prices, and selling for almost anything the dealers like to ask. In the markets, however, it can be bought for $5 or $6 a dozen for prime birds, and there are but few poor ones on sale, those which are sent in being in excellent condition. Prairie chickens are also in good condition, very few poor birds being in the market. They bring from $1 50 to $1 75 a pair, and are in good demand. Partridges are offered in very fair quantities, some large shipments having been lately made. Western birds sell for $1 a pair or more, according to the quality. Very few Eastern are in the market, and sell somewhat lower in price, with less demand. Canvas-back ducks are rather scarce, those in the market being in good condition and rather dear, $2 50 to $3 50 being given by consumers for them. Red-head ducks are in good demand, and sell for $1 50 a pair up to $2 for choice fowl. Mallard ducks vary considerably in size and quality, and bring from $1 to $1 50 a pair. There are very few teal ducks in the market, those on sale bringing from 75 cents to $1 a pair. Common wild ducks, embracing nearly all the kinds not specified, bring from 50 cents to 75 cents a pair. Among animals, hares and rabbits are the most plentiful of all game in the market. Hares bring from 20 to 40 cents a pair, according to size, 50 cents being asked for extra fine ones. Rabbits are a little higher in price, bringing from 40 to 50 cents a pair. Venison sells a good deal according to the way it is cut up, a long saddle bringing less than a short one on account of the fore-quarter meat which is included. Minnesota short saddles bring from 20 to 25 cents a pound, and long from 15 to 17 cents. There are few carcasses in, those for sale bringing from 8 to 10 cents. Venison is scarcer than it has been. There is very little demand for buffalo meat, and consequently very little in the market. Saddles bring from 10 to 12 cents a pound. Bear meat in the carcass sells for 12 to 14 cents, with the skin on. Elk is also scarce, as are antelopes. The former bring from 4 to 5 cents a pound, and the latter a trifle less. These prices are about what is paid by retail consumers. Purchasers of large quantities buy at somewhat less figures.

A NEW CHURCH FOR TRINITY PARISH.

The Trinity Corporation has a project on hand which is to be undertaken in the Spring. It is the building of an East Side chapel and school-house on the site of the old Quaker burying-ground on Houston street, near the Bowery. The plans have been completed by the architect, Mr. R. H. Robertson, and from these it appears that the area to be covered is some 87x219 feet. It is the intention to adopt the ecclesiastical style in the erection of the building. The eastern corner of the front wall will be carried up as a tower, which, with spire, will reach an altitude of 210 feet. At the western corner will be a lower tower of 140 feet, the intervening wall rising to a height of 160 feet at the centre. Brown-stone of two tints, Long Meadow stone in the body and Newark sandstone for the keystones, courses, and ornaments will be used along the whole front. The chapel will be entered through a passage-way twenty feet wide, running back some sixty-five feet, and terminating in a number of steps leading up to the vestibule. The chapel, which will have a seating capacity for nearly one thousand persons, is to have a floor area of 52 by 130, and will be but one story high, with open roof. The Sunday-school class-rooms will be below the chapel. There will be one large room for infant classes, one room capable of holding 130 scholars, two with a capacity for 100 each, six for fifty, and a librarian's room. The chapel is itself to be used for all collective exercises. A spacious room, 57 by 37, and three class-rooms, with a handsome guild-room, are set apart for the ladies who interest themselves in the charitable work of the mission. When the building is completed it will be known as the Chapel of St. Augustine.

PATERSON OFFICIALS INDICTED.

In the Passaic County Court of Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Dixon yesterday, ex-Tax Commissioner James Hand, of Paterson, was arraigned on an additional indictment charging him with having accepted a bribe of $100 from Richard Rossiter, as an inducement to lower the assessment on some property of which Rossiter was the agent. He pleaded not guilty. Counsel made application for the postponement of the trial till Thursday of next week, owing to the engagement of Senator Abbett, his counsel, in Trenton till that day. The court refused to grant the application, and ordered that the trial proceed on Monday next. William Eakens, late Clerk of the Tax Board, was charged with having allowed his judgment in the fixing of assessments to be moved by two bribes of $25 and $15 respectively. He pleaded not guilty, and was released on bail. Justice John Brush pleaded not guilty to an indictment charging him with having sold coal by false weights.

AN APPEAL FOR ST. JOHN'S GUILD.

The managers of St. John's Guild have issued another appeal to the public for funds. All the money in their treasury has been expended, and the quantity of stores possessed by them being very small, they find themselves in the middle of Winter with 5,000 families depending upon them for assistance, with no hope of obtaining relief. In addition to donations of money, groceries, and coal, cast-off clothing will be acceptable. Garments for women and children are in great request, and though worse for wear can be made available, and will be gratefully received. Donations may be sent to the office of St. John's Guild, No. 52 Varick street, where their receipt will be promptly acknowledged, or to any of the following persons: F. J. Dupignac, No. 16 Wall street; D. H. McAlpin, No. 146 Avenue D; Benjamin A. Willis, Windsor Hotel; H. K. Thurber, corner of Hudson and Duane streets; Theodore Moss, No. 844 Broadway; G. W. Carleton, No. 192 Fifth avenue.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Adriatic, for Liverpool.—Alfred Pell, Lucius E. Cary, John E. Gowen, Mrs. Gowen, George V. Scott, Mrs. Scott, Robert Robinson, William Vaughan, Major N. S. Walker, C. T. Cook, Mrs. Cook, Daniel Cook, H. D'A. Findlay, C. P. Williams, Robert MacCormac, Mrs. MacCormac and child, F. A. Hill, Mr. Careaga, T. MacCormac, John Smith, Charles Mortimer, G. Barnsdale, M. A. Carnes, J. C. Freund, Miss Marie Matti, M. Kolasky, W. W. Campbell, J. H. Wharton, B. Lindeman, Paul Bernays, T. M. Walton, T. E. Shaw, W. Gortenhoffer, C. H. Nelson, J. S. Nelson, R. B. Hamilton, Leon Devy, T. J. Waters, Alexander McLaren, H. D. Palmer, Mr. Boyd, A. Munkittrick, Mrs. Munkittrick, William Grant, Armand Castillon, Master E. Castillon, C. A. McPherson, J. F. Hughes, M. W. Bronson, E. M. Railings, Isaac Walker, Mrs. Walker, Master J. P. Walker, Master H. P. Walker, W. Blinkhorn, A. Bedell, L. Scharzchild, W. Caspari, Owen Day, Charles S. Wiswall, Isaac Albeniz, Mr. Druyff, Mrs. Druyff, Miss Helena Druyff, Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith, E. A. Hill.

In steam-ship Acapulco for San Francisco.—Miss Gussie Manesca, A. S. McClung, G. K. Brigham, Miles B. Wheaton, wife and three children; M. J. Farrell, James Edgar, William H. Carpenter, P. J. Moore and wife, C. H. McMaster, John W. McMaster, Miss McMaster, F. Elmore A. Stevens, P. E. Waters, wife and child; Robert Teats, S. M. Painter, D. L. Crisman, Henry Ketettes, Alexander Anderson, wife and two children; B. Smith, Benjamin Smith, G. K. Brown, R. D. Washburne, J. W. Osborn, Thomas Jackson, Mrs. Mary N. Apple, A. Pierce, Mrs. William Organ, J. C. Sutherland, Mrs. M. Purdy, Miss C. E. Crismer, Rev. Alfred Stutts and son, Mrs. Berger and daughter, John S. Maxwell, wife and daughter; Charles M. Pear, W. A. St. Auburn, Edwin C. Gildersleeve, W. J. Burt, W. S. Hannah, Minot Derby. Way Passengers—William H. Young, Gov. Henry D. Cooke, Surgeon J. F. Bransford, United States Navy; Mr. Kenney, G. P. Nelson, Gen. A. Burt, W. A. Branch, N. R. Dennison, Col. W. P. Tisdell.

In steam-ship City of Atlanta, for Charleston.—J. W. King and wife, Master King, S. D. Wilson and wife, A. P. Wilson, C. H. Wilson, R. Lewis, J. E. Wales, C. Duffey, D. Yelston, Miss Culvert, Miss Bostwick, R. J. Stewart, G. F. Thomas, M. W. Gorham, A. B. Wright, C. Katzenstein, N. L. De McCredy, A. Meynial, W. Grary, Miss J. Gray, Miss Jennie Gray, Willis Gray, Frank Gray, S. L. Hopping, S. W. Palmer, Mrs. S. L. Hopping and two children, J. Masley, S. Masley, E. Gallagher, G. R. Burker, A. Bunker, Miss E. Randall, Mrs. Wayne, J. McCredy and wife, Miss McCredy, Miss J. McCredy, Mrs. McCredy and children, Mrs. Des Musto, Miss A. Lee, Miss B. Lee, Miss C. Lee, Mr. Berhans, D. W. Wiggens, J. Humphrey, E. Weilding, G. W. Patten, Mrs. Sinclair, Mrs. McCredy, maid and children, E. S. Nortbloon, E. H. Avery, T. Lebo, Capt. Stewart, C. L. Fox, J. Anderson, P. Hickey, J. Devallo, F. Buse, J. Brown, H. Serne, C. McCabe, W. Fitzpatrick, T. Farrell.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—W. L. Duncan, Mrs. T. Cristie, Dudley Hall, Edward D. Manning, Miss Emma Stevens, Peter McCann, W. H. Bridges, W. F. Smart, R. M. Corwine, wife, child, and nurse, John Corwine, Miss H. A. Hitchcock, Miss Tillie Moller, Mrs. J. H. Morrell, Mrs. E. S. Barre, S. E. Ogden, H. C. Lockwood and wife, Frederick A. Seaman, Charles K. Seaman, E. W. Thwing, W. W. Hulst, A. Baker, C. Townsend, J. Pollak, Moses Pollak, J. D. Philbrook, L. G. Sherwood, wife, and two children, Mrs. N. J. Hall, Thomas Platt, wife, and child, William Platt, Flora Platt, Miss Edith Platt, Alfred Platt, Francis Le Page and wife, W. O. Badger.

In steam-ship Hermann, for Bremen.—Louis E. Delius, Miss Elise Schutze, Jules Faivre, Aug. Ohlmeyer, Wendelin Seitz, Benno von Lange and wife, R. Katz, Frederick Buy, Frederick C. Hacker, John Reinig, Fr. Bausewein and wife, Sh. Schuck, Richard Gross, Miss Mary Gerrard, Capt. T. Thronson, H. Kannegeter.

In steam-ship Ethiopia, for Glasgow.—Samuel Copp, Charles W. Miller, William R. Keoyer, James H. Young, Alexander Roger, Frederick Watkins, Mrs. Jane Wilson, Miss Harriott Wilson, F. C. Watkins, Mrs. William Bell.

In steam-ship The Queen, for Liverpool.—Augustus Horne, Joshua Barney, David Evans, B. Rubinstein, Mme. Fichet, Jules Godde, C. Harvey.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship France, from London.—Miss Manecella, Miss Annie Frost, J. B. Linton, Mr. Laomounz, Kvah Nyo, Oon Gins, C. Stephani, A. Vander Hahn and wife, Emilio Molino, Alfred M. Berger.

In steam-ship Cleopatra, from Savannah.—Miss Scott, J. Y. Howell, wife, and child, Mrs. Warfield, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Fitz Gibbon, S. Elliott, H. F. Pitcher, J. H. Reid, H. H. Brigham, B. Peterson, W. R. Johnson.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....7:22 | Sun sets......4:59 | Moon rises.11:19

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..11:33 | Gov. Island.12:22 | Hell Gate..1:44

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.........SATURDAY, Jan. 15.

CLEARED.

Steam-ship Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion S. S. Co.; Acapulco, Gray, Aspinwall, United States Colombia, Pacific Mail S. S. Co.; New-Orleans, Dearborn, New-Orleans, La., Clark & Seaman; E. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon; Clyde, Kennedy, Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; City of Atlanta, Woodhull, Charleston, S. C., J. W. Quintard & Co.; Gen'l Whitney, Hallett, Boston, Mass., H. F. Dimock; Pioneer, Wakeley, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde & Co.; Vindicator, Doane, Philadelphia, Penn., James Hand; New-York, Quick, New-Orleans, La., C. A. Whitney & Co.; San Jacinto, Hazard, Savannah, Ga., William R. Garrison; Tybee, Holmes, Savannah, Ga., R. Louden; Alexandria, (Br.,) Henderson, Liverpool, Eng., Henderson Bros.; Hermann, (Ger.,) Reichmann, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; J. W. Garrett, Hicks, Baltimore, Md., William Dalzell; The Queen, (Br.,) Bragg, Liverpool, Eng., F. W. J. Hurst; City of Galveston, Evans, Cape Haytien, Port au Prince and Gonaives, C. H. Mallory & Co.

Ships Glengarry, (Br.,) Millard, Liverpool, Eng., Warren & Co.; Helvetia, (Belg.,) Neilsen, Antwerp, Belg., Funch, Edye & Co.; Saracen, (Br.,) Knight, London, Eng., Grinnell, Minturn & Co.

Barks James E. Brett, Gibson, Matanzas, Cuba, Brett, Son & Co.; Euclid, (Br.,) Anderson, London, Eng., J. S. Tucker & Co.; Masonic, Rice, Havana, Cuba, James E. Ward & Co.; Mozart, (Norw.,) Albrethsen, Exmouth, Eng., C. Tobias & Co.; R. Murray, Jr., Purington, Glasgow, Scotland, R. Murray, Jr.; Osmi Dubrovacki, (Aust.,) Marinovich, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Slocovich & Co.; Vegar, (Norw.,) Iverson, Cork, Ireland, for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.

Brigs Marie, (Dutch,) Hansen, St. Martins and New British West Indies, H. A. Vatable & Sons; Lucy W. Snow, Hall, St. Thomas, Peniston & Co.; Nancy Ross, (Br.,) McDonald, St. Johns, N. F., Miller & Houghton.

Schrs. Whitney Long, Bickmore, Havana, Cuba, Parsons & Loud; Frances, (Br.,) Carter, Bridgetown, Ber., and Georgetown, Dem., F. W. Whitney; A. C. Buckley, Young, Savannah, Ga., Evans, Ball & Co.; Myronus, Higgins, Matanzas, Cuba, James Henry; Phil. Sheridan, Linsley, Bridgeport, Conn., George C. Blair & Son; Moses Williamson, Weaver, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, Thomas Norton & Co.; Rosa Eppinger, Bayles, Jacksonville, Fla., Van Brunt & Bro.; Eveline, Wilder, Tampico, Mexico, J. W. Wilson & Co.

Sloops Richard M. Johnson, Conners, New-Haven, Conn., Rackett & Bro.; Fred. Brown, Wilson, Providence, R. I., H. W. Jackson & Son; Dewitt, Collins, South Amboy, N. J., Mott & Gamble.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Rotterdam, (Dutch,) via Rotterdam Dec. 25, and Plymouth 28th, with mdse. and 14 passengers to Funch, Edye & Co. Has had heavy westerly gales with high sea the entire passage.

Steam-ship Albemarle, Gibbs, Lewes, Del., with mdse. and passengers to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston Dec. 12, with mdse. and passengers to James W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship France, (Br.,) Alltree, London Dec. 30, with mdse. and passengers to F. W. J. Hurst.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Bark Primo, (Ital.,) Digheiro, Newry 60 ds., in ballast to A. P. Agresta.

Schr. West Side, (of Brookhaven,) Davis, Corpus Christi 20 ds., with hides, &c., to J. H. Brower & Co.

Schr. Nellie Lamper, Higgins, Lynn.

Schr. Agnes, Hudson, Bath, with ice to order.

Schr. Spartel, Crossman, Eastport, with fish and lath to Jed Frye & Co. Lost part of deck load off Cape Cod.

Schr. John S. De Witt, Powell, Warren.

Schr. Cora, Kelsey, Providence.

Schr. Eliza & Rebecca, Holmes, Providence.

Schr. Scud, Matthews, Providence, for Virginia.

Schr. John Mosser, Rhodes, Baltimore.

Schr. Emilie A. Birdsall, Warren, Baltimore.

Schr. Helen Hasbrouck, Bennett, Baltimore.

Schr. Ellen Tobin, Burnett, Baltimore.

WIND—Sunset, light, S. W.; hazy off shore.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Hermann, for Bremen; Ethiopia, for Glasgow; Adriatic, City of New-York, and The Queen, for Liverpool; Acapulco, for Aspinwall; Clyde, for Galveston; New-Orleans and New-York, for New-Orleans; San Jacinto and Tybee, for Savannah; City of Atlanta, for Charleston; Pioneer, for Wilmington, N. C.; Richmond, for Richmond; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.; William P. Clyde, for Philadelphia; ships Star of Scotia, for London; Admiral, for Hamburg; barks Lizzie Curry and Chasseur, for Havre; Eber, for Philadelphia; Masonic, for ——; brig Salas, for Gibraltar; schr. Mary S. Lunt, for Point-a-Pitre.

FOREIGN PORTS.

CIENFUEGOS, Jan. 11.—Arr. schr. Mary Nowell, Davidson, from New-York; 12th, steamer Liberty, Lundberg, do., via St. Jago.

Sld. 12th, schr. Mattie Holmes, Young, for Boston.

HAVANA, Jan. 14.—Arr. schrs. General Connor, Rice, from Shieldsboro, and Lucy Graham, Smith, from Philadelphia.

Sld. 13th, steamer Columbus, Reed, for New-York.

MATANZAS, Jan. 14.—Arr. schr. Etna, Sawyer, from New-York.

Sld. 13th, brig Harry Virden, Collins, for Progreso; schrs. Ramon de Ajuria, McBride, for Philadelphia, and Frank W. Emery, Falker, for N. of Hatteras.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—Sld. American Eagle, Ontario, Luisa, Noel, Usko, Capt. Lungrist, Lena, Vascalo, Reinhard, Lord Clarendon, Maury, Ragnar, Tasmania, Bergenseren, Viggiliate, Kate Howe, Henry Norwell, John H. Krans, Anto, R. B. Gove, Eva, Capt. Hayerdayl, and Abby Bacon.

Arr. out on the 7th inst., Eleanor.

Arr. out on the 13th inst., Goethe, Ansgar, and Norge.

Arr. out on the 14th inst., Porto Rico, Woodburn, and R. S. Powell.

HAVRE, Jan. 15.—The steam-ship Pereire, of the General Transatlantic Co., sld. hence for New-York at noon to-day.

QUEENSTOWN, Jan. 15.—The Cunard steam-ship Parthia, Capt. Watson, from New-York Jan. 8, for Liverpool, arr. at this port at 8 o'clock this morning.

MOVILLE, Jan. 15.—The Anchor Line steamer Dorian, Capt. Ritchie, from New-York Jan. 1, arr. here to-day, on the way to Glasgow.

LINENS.

The great popular sale of Linens at ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.'s, which attracted the attention of buyers during the past week, will be continued, with large additions to stock.

200 pieces Richardson Sons & Owden Pillow Linens at 25 per cent. discount from former prices.

New-York Mills Muslins | All at 12½c. per yd.
Nonpareil " |
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